

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

CHAS. F. & ADA E. SOULE, Pubs

TOLEDO OREGON

Good for Spain! The Spanish wheat crop of 1900 is the biggest for a generation.

There is said to be a scarcity of monkeys in America. From a monkey famine good Lord deliver us.

They may change the character of the season's waltz, but young people will always find some pleasant way to get around each other.

The New York man who says that he left his wife because she earned more money than he could evidently doesn't know how to appreciate a good thing.

If St. Louis has attentively studied the financial history of the world's fairs of the decade now closing it has learned how not to do some things in 1903.

The Duke de Abruzzi is going to try again to discover the north pole. We wish to tender the Duke a heartfelt apology. We have wronged him. We thought he would stay and lecture about it.

The mosquito never shows apathy or indifference. She is always earnest and enthusiastic. This is doubtless the cause of her success. If it were customary for mosquitoes to vote none would ever be absent from the polls.

Through the stoppage of Japanese emigration to Hawaii since annexation there is now a call for laborers in that island. The young laboring man of an adventurous turn has a chance to see a little of the United States and judge for himself as to its annexation policy.

The young men of to-day are too finicky—too much given to self-analysis, self-pampering. Their shoes and neckties cost more each year than did the entire wardrobe of their grandfathers. They feel a sense of degradation in small beginnings and plodding and they wait for success ready-made to come to them. The young man of to-day cannot be president of a bank or judge of a court the first week he is from school, and he feels like the famous Eli Pussley, that he has "no chance."

The House of Representatives elected in November will doubtless be the last one chosen under the present apportionment of members to the various States. When the census returns are fully made up, Congress will decide how many Representatives shall be allotted to each State, and then the States will be divided by their legislatures into districts. Whatever changes the new apportionment makes in the States as such, it seems certain that the large cities will gain something at the expense of the rural districts.

Life insurance men say that within ten years the grip has come into the front rank of causes of mortality. One American company had 22 deaths from it in 1890. In 1892, it had 133, and in every year since from 20 to 40 deaths have been reported. The medical examiners add that the figures understate the fact, since many deaths ascribed to pneumonia, for instance, are really caused by this vicious influenza, which seems not only to strike at one's weakest point, but permanently to enfeeble the whole system. Probably the peculiar depression induced by the disease helps to swell the mortality list.

For months hundreds of young couples have been rushing off to St. Joseph, Mich., to get married. It does not appear that it was cheaper to get the knot tied there than elsewhere in Michigan, which is not an expensive State as a rule. But the place got a name as a Gretna Green and became a magnet for the victims of Cupid. Later these couples were startled by the news that sham clergymen have been taking advantage of the opportunity to earn fees, and many are asking whether or not they are really "spliced" or will have to go through the agony over again. In choosing a Gretna Green it is evident that lovers should be very careful.

The Literary Digest translates a statement to the effect that the most recent statistics show a decrease of the birth rate in every European country, the average decrease being 3 per cent, since 1891. This is a curious fact, and seems to show that the Malthusian theory failed to take into account certain conditions in nature that tend to prevent the overpopulation of the earth. For some time it has been known that the birth rate in France has been unsatisfactory. But it was not suspected that every country in Europe was in the same declining condition, though to a less degree. There is still an annual increase of population by births, but the fact that this increase is diminishing is remarkable, because, should it continue, the crisis would be reached and populations begin to die out. Perhaps Macaulay's New Zealander may

yet have the opportunity to view Europe as an uninhabited waste.

A handsome monument has recently been erected at Pittsburg to the memory of Stephen C. Foster, the popular song-writer. The design represents the composer in the act of writing a melody, and at his feet the figure of an old negro who cannot be mistaken for any other one of his race but "Old Uncle Ned." The monument is a graceful tribute to the memory of the composer whose songs have given pleasure to thousands and occupy a unique place in music. Originally written for minstrel performance, they are typical of the music of the negro race, and as folk songs take a high place. Though not belonging to the "higher music," they have been deemed worthy of performance by Parepa, Patti, Nilsson and other eminent vocalists, and have been used as themes by Dvorak in his symphony, "The New World." Foster died, leaving many imitators, but no real successor. His work is of such importance, humble as it is, that no history of the progress of music in America would be complete without extended reference to it. In this connection it is fitting to suggest that a similar tribute should be paid to the memory of F. Nicholls Crouch at Baltimore, the composer of "Kathleen Mavourneen," one of the most truly musical and popular of ballads, both in tune and text. Though an Englishman by birth, he came to this country in 1845, and remained here until his recent death. His ballad was written here, and may be fairly claimed as belonging to American music.

The question whether a workingman should marry or not was discussed in one of our daily papers by a regular contributor recently, and the statement was made that a Chicago contractor had declared the contrary—that workingmen ought not to marry. The reason given by the contractor for his belief was that wages were too low for laboring men to support families on. The writer cited an instance where a young carpenter secured work during the summer at \$2 a day, but in winter could get little or nothing to do, so that he earned only about \$300 a year, or less than \$1 a day, with rent at \$15 a month, \$180 a year; street car fare say \$20 for the year; groceries and clothing for the family, however small, would more than consume the remaining \$100. The day laborer, working, say, 300 days in the year, gets perhaps \$100 more, but must live upon the poorest of fare if he has a family of five or more to feed. Let us figure for him. His bread or flour will cost not less than \$25 for the year; his meat bill, say, \$60, which is less than 20 cents' worth a day; potatoes and other vegetables half as much more—a total of \$115. Add \$120 for rent, and how does the poor man clothe himself, not to speak of wife and children? Verily, it is a serious question whether laboring men can afford to marry. It is not much better with office clerks in the city, salesmen in stores, etc. Few of them get more than enough for a fair living for themselves, and many can earn scarcely enough to pay board and clothing expenses and can not lay up anything for the future. Such facts show the folly of farmers' sons and daughters going to the city to improve their prospects. At home they are sure of food, shelter and clothing of some sort. In the great towns their very living is precarious. The superiority of the farmer's calling is strikingly shown in this, that, however hard the times, however slack the labor market and low the wages in all the industries in the manufacturing or trade centers, on the farm there is always work to be done that either presently or remotely will pay well for the doing. It may be repairing, making improvements, sheathing the stock or implements, hauling out and spreading the manure, killing weeds, trimming the orchard, or any other of the thousand and one jobs about the farm. There is always something waiting for the improving hand of the farmer who has a mind to work, and his work, if intelligently and faithfully done, pays every time.

Even Later.

He had been talking and talking and talking and talking until the poor girl was so tired and sleepy she didn't know whether it was this week or last week or come next Sunday, and the clock on the mantel was holding up its hands, either in pity or in protest. Finally it occurred to the young man that an evening call had its limits, at least in a latitude where the nights were not six months long.

"Bless me," he exclaimed, starting up suddenly, "it certainly must be time I was going home."

"Oh," she said in a dazed kind of a way, "it must be a good deal later than that."—Detroit Free Press.

The Telephone in Russia.

The telephone has not made much progress in Russia. Last year there were only 8,331 subscribers to the state lines, and 10,164 subscribers to private lines.

If a man attempted to keep track of as many kin as his wife keeps in mind, he would have to hire a bookkeeper and a stenographer.

COLORADO GOLD MINERS.

The Development of Gold Properties Has Been Amazing.

It is the frequency of discoveries of gold in all the leading silver producing camps of the state that gives continued new impetus to the development of the mines and adds no inconsiderable part to the mineral wealth of Colorado.

Under such conditions the silver question naturally cuts very little figure politically, although Mr. Bryan, against the counsel of the wise and conservative element of his party, stubbornly insisted that the silver plank of the Chicago platform should be reaffirmed in its entirety as a "paramount" condition of his accepting the nomination. In the mining states, however, "sixteen-to-one" has been weighed in the balance of common sense and found wanting. Whilom silver leaders seem to be disappearing from Colorado, or returning to the Republican fold, and even the repeal of the Sherman act is a blessing in disguise. In the beginning that measure undoubtedly had a bad effect on the mining industry. But, while driving the men out of employment and closing mines, it also impelled prospectors to the search for gold and copper, and as a striking result, Colorado possesses now one of the greatest gold-producing areas in the world. Millions of dollars have poured into the state for investment. New industries have sprung up. Old plants have increased their capacity. More men are employed and at better wages than ever before. City treasuries are full and public improvements are progressing on every side.

What is true of Colorado, applies with equal force to other mining states. Prosperity is visible everywhere and little attention is paid to silver as a live political issue. "Sixteen-to-one" will doubtless be left to take care of itself in mining sections during this campaign.

The honest miner knows a good thing when he has it. He is not seeking a change. And as natural causes are promoting the great mining industry of the country, he is not liable to support any movement which relies upon extraneous or moribund theories to bring about legitimate industrial and financial results.

JOHN W. POSTGATE.

BRYAN CLAUSES ARE HERE.

Manufacturers Look for Disaster if He Is Elected.

Manufacturers and their immediate customers are beginning to get themselves in shape for the dull times that they know would ensue in the event of the election of Mr. Bryan. Reports from all over the country indicate that "Bryan" clauses are soon to be the rule in signing new contracts. The latest is a contract entered into between the New Haven Carriage Company and the J. Curley Company, of Brooklyn. The contract specifies that the New Haven Company shall furnish the Curley Company with a certain number of carriages at a certain price until November 15, 1901. With the contract received by the Curley Company was the following letter from the New Haven Company:

"We enclose herein agreements signed. You will notice that we have made an indorsement at the bottom. Will you please indorse this yourself? It is just as good policy for you to indorse it as it is for us, for you do not wish to be bound down by anything in case of such adverse circumstances as would occur in the event of Bryan's election."

The indorsement reads: "This agreement to be null and void in case William J. Bryan is elected president of the United States in November, 1900."

Other large concerns are indorsing important contracts in this way, their managers well knowing that a long season of business depression would follow the success of the Democratic ticket. A large Philadelphia dry goods house in placing contracts abroad insists that the contracts be similarly indorsed.

The business men know what four years of Bryanism would mean to them, and the working people are equally aware of the fact. If these classes are not prosperous, they will be unable to consume as much of the products of the farm as they would in the event of Republican success, and the farmer knows the value of having an era of prosperity among those who eat and wear his products.

Polling Favors McKinley.

Judging by the results of the polls being taken in the big office buildings in Chicago, an immense vote will be piled up for McKinley and Roosevelt in the Republican wards of the city. That this will be true has become evident by the result of the poll in Marshall Field & Co.'s big store, in the Marquette building, where the vote is five to one, and in the Monadnock building where it is six to one in favor of the administration. The Rookery, one of the largest office buildings, shows a still larger McKinley percentage, the ratio being nine to one. The vote of the Rookery in detail is as follows: McKinley, 1,128; Bryan, 121; Woolley, 9; non-committal, 29; undecided, 26; total, 1,304. This class of voters is largely the same as supported Cleveland in 1892, and indicates to a certainty how the business men of the city feel toward continuing the present good times.

The New Star Spangled Banner.

On the 13th day of September, 1814, during the bombardment of Fort Mchenry, Francis Scott Key composed the "Star Spangled Banner." The British fleet has attacked the fort, and the people were anxiously waiting for the dawn, to see whether the fort had surrendered. This situation gave to Mr. Key his motive.

Today our flag is floating over the Philippines. The Bryanites want to pull it down. All the patriotic citizens of the country are waiting to see whether it floats there after the next election. The rebels who are firing on the flag shall be conquered, the Bryanites shall be defeated, and on November 7 the people of the country, with one voice shall sing: "Let the Star Spangled Banner in triumph be waved, O'er the lands we have freed, and the peoples we've saved."

The situation has inspired the "New Star Spangled Banner" which is as follows:

Oh, say, can you see, by the far eastern light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars,
After many a fight,
In lands near and far is so gallantly streaming?
And the thanks in our prayer, rising high in the air
Give proof to the world that our flag is still there;
Oh say, let that Star Spangled Banner be waved,
O'er the lands we have freed, and the peoples we've saved.

Oh, thus be it always, whenever we stand
Between the oppressed and king's desolation.
Blest with victory and peace, may the heaven rescued land
Praise the power that hath made us a powerful nation.

And onward we must, for our cause it is just;
And this be our motto "In God is our Trust;"
Let the Star Spangled Banner in triumph be waved,
O'er the lands we have freed, and the peoples we've saved.

The Mandate of Party.

Could we have brought Dewey away without universal condemnation at any time from the 1st of May, the day of his brilliant victory which thrilled the world with its boldness and heroism? Was it right to order Dewey to go to Manila and capture or destroy the Spanish fleet, and despatch Merritt and his army to reinforce him? If it was duty to send them there, and duty required them to remain there, it was their clear duty to annihilate the fleet, take the city of Manila and destroy the Spanish sovereignty in the archipelago. Having done all that in the line of duty, is there any less duty to remain there and give to the inhabitants protection and also our guidance to a better government, which will secure them peace and order and security in their life and property and in the pursuit of happiness? Are we unable to do this? Are we to sit down in our isolation and recognize no obligation to a struggling people whose present conditions we have contributed to make?—William McKinley.

Do You Want This to Return.

[From R. G. Dun & Co.'s Review, Dec. 15, 1893.]
Mills are stopping in every direction and the army of unemployed is larger than it has been for many years. The struggle of the Pittsburgh region for business drives prices to the lowest point ever known, \$11 for Bessemer iron, \$16.75 for steel billets, and takes away nearly all new work from the East and West, where depression increases. Wheat prices delivered 1 cent. The price of corn yielded one-half cent. Prices of hogs drop in spite of reports that they are proving of poor quality. The list of the week's failures include seven banks, an agricultural machinery establishment for \$1,000,000, an iron works for \$500,000, a heavy tobacco dealer for \$500,000, a lumber concern for \$100,000 and a dry goods concern for \$150,000.

Who Is Responsible.

Whatever show of resistance to our authority there is at the present time in the Philippines will be kept up until after our election in November. The insurrection is kept alive by the leaders who hold out to the soldiers the hope of Bryan's election.—George Dewey.

Such a statement from so responsible an authority as Admiral Dewey constitutes an indictment against the Democratic leaders so terrible in its significance, that the country, for the sake of charitable justice, has time and again asked the Democratic leaders to state the case in their own defense.

Patriotism No Monopoly.

Patriotism is not a monopoly of the Bryanarchists. It is safe to assume that your next door neighbor is as patriotic as you. Hence the theory that the republic is unsafe with the Republican party is a myth. It has too often proved its patriotism in times of stress and peril.

Gout is rarely known among the working classes of Ireland. Their immunity from this complaint is thought to be due to the fact that their food consists largely of potatoes.



"What a strong face that Mr. Mimmsey has." "Yes. He used to be the iron-jawed man in a circus."—Washington Star.

"They're going to run the new hotel on the European plan." "Heavens! I hope the plan doesn't include tips!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Resort Hotelkeeper—Any guests in this evening's train? "Bus Driver—Nobody to speak of. Only a single trunk woman and a grip gent."—Boston Transcript.

Snarley—What's self-esteem? Yow—it's something we all hate to see in some one else, but which is a virtue if we possess it ourselves.—Syracuse Herald.

"What is an optimist?" asked the lad. "An optimist," answered Mr. Brykins, as he took a dyspepsia tablet, "is in most cases a confounded prevaricator."—Washington Star.

Edith (cooly)—What is it the poet says about a "young man's fancies" in the spring? Backward Lover—Why—er—really—1—er—leave all that to me taller, ye know!—Puck.

"You seem to be very much interested in that couple in the middle of the floor." "Yes; you look at them and see if you can figure out which it is that can't dance."—Chicago Record.

"I'm thinking of going to the Paris exposition. I wonder how much it would cost me." "That depends." "Depends on what?" "On how much you take with you."—Philadelphia Press.

Hicks—The easy writers have a deal to say about "the dead of night." When is that, I wonder? Wicks—The dead of night, I suppose, is when everybody is buried in slumber.—Boston Transcript.

"Even the general that never wins a battle can beat sometimes," remarked Beechwood. "What are you driving at?" asked Homewood. "He can beat a retreat."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

"What did Aunt Minerva say about the shirt-waist man?" "She said now he had to keep his belt in the right place all the time he'd find out he wasn't any smarter than woman."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Amelia, when a letter came from you while you were away I did not read it for a day at least." "What was that for, Edgar?" "Don't you see? I saved one day's interest on the money you asked for."—Chicago Record.

"Language," quoted Willie Washington, "was given for the concealment of thought." "Indeed," rejoined Miss Cayenne languidly, "Permit me to congratulate you on being so perfect a master of English."—Washington Star.

"Did you have any words with your mistress which caused you to leave your last place?" "Niver a word. Shure an' Oi locked her in the bathroom and tuk me things and slipped out as quiet as yez please."—Harper's Bazar.

"William, a poor man came along and asked for a hat." "What did you do?" "I gave him your Sunday hat." "What on earth did you do that for?" "Well, I knew you would need your old one to wear when you go fishing."—Chicago Record.

"Pa," asked little Willie, "how long is a decade?" "That depends, my son. In the census department a decade means ten years, but to the women who hand their ages in to the census man it means anything from 0 to 10."—Philadelphia Press.

Mr. Henpeck—The doctor says I absolutely must go away next week for a rest. Mr. Henpeck—Goodness! I can't possibly manage to get away to go with you then. Mr. Henpeck—Un-m! I guess the doctor must have known that.—Philadelphia Press.

Mr. Gump (to teacher)—No, I don't want you to teach my son any grammar. Not a bit of it. Teacher—But—but—this is unusual, sir. May I inquire your reasons? Mr. Gump—I intend that he shall be a writer of popular songs.—Baltimore American.

The Seaman—Have you ever been on a battleship when she clears for action? The Landsman—No. "Well, it is the most thrilling and impressive moment you can conceive." "Oh, I don't know. Have you ever seen a golf club champion get ready to drive?"—Life.

Blanche—Was Mrs. Geggaw's garden party a "wipe-off affair? Lillian—No; it seemed to me more of a "tag-end" party. Blanche—A "tag-end" party? Lillian—Yes; a lot of people who were invited only because a lot of other people wouldn't come.—Indianapolis Journal.

A Frenchwoman of great personal charm was visiting a New York family and was being entertained at a roof garden. In an interlude by the orchestra she turned to her host and asked what the musicians were playing. "I'd Leave My Happy Home for You," answered the host. "Yes, I know," answered the lady, with a glance of coquetry, "but ze tune zat zey play, M'sieu, vat ees eet?"—Exchange.