

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

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TOLEDO OREGON

A hotel trust is the latest. "Front!"

Another author of love songs has died in poverty. Why don't they write coon songs and chance the gout?

Compulsory arbitration should hereafter be the keynote of labor when it seeks by legislation a solution for the wage question.

And now American made locomotives are going to New Zealand. The Yankee machinist is almost justified in saying with Edmund Dantes, "The world is mine!"

It seems to have become a custom of late to talk about "doing a stunt." Wherein "stunt" is any improvement on the authorized and regularly ordained "stint" does not appear.

Even if the Patent Office is overburdened with "notions," inventive genius languishes; else somebody would win the rich reward awaiting the man who can build an automobile that does not look as if it needed a horse in front.

A love affair in a Seminole Indian camp resulted in the death of four braves and the suicide of the maiden. 'Twas ever thus. Contact with civilization robs the noble red man of his stoicism and makes him sensitive as a woman.

A Pekin correspondent of the Associated Press says that a medal will be struck to commemorate the heroic defense made by the besieged foreigners. The motto suggested for the medal is that noble one, attributed by Plutarch to the Greek lawgiver Lycurgus, equally applicable in war and in peace, "Men, not walls, make a city."

Oysters are usually recommended to convalescents as affording a digestible addition to the necessarily limited dietary, but they possess another and special advantage as a tonic and tissue-builder, by reason of the large proportion of phosphorus which they contain. A chemist who recently analyzed the oysters especially sought after by the Parisians found that in a dozen Portuguese oysters there was about two-fifths of a gram of phosphoric acid, and in a dozen French oysters a little less.

Grocer J. H. Chambers, of Schenectady, N. Y., in a letter competing for a prize for the best life story illustrating how to save money throws in with his experience a few precepts. He says:

To save money on a small income begin by marrying the girl you love and that loves you.

Be so honest and industrious that your employers cannot do without you.

Spend all your spare moments in the society of your wife and family.

Do not go anywhere that you would be ashamed to take your wife to.

Make your home so attractive that your children will hate to be away.

Study the wants of your wife and family.

These are all the law and the prophets on the question of how to be healthy, wealthy and happy, though married.

Statistics on insanity recently published go to show that mental health is not improving. Between 1850 and 1890 the population of the United States increased two and a half times, while the mentally afflicted, including the feeble-minded, multiplied six times. In Illinois alone in twenty years the population increased 54 per cent, while the insane increased 75 per cent. Civilization and progress are costly blessings. The demands of modern life are growing more exacting and more complex. That many break down under the strain is not surprising. It is the merciless process of natural selection. The fittest survive, and in the end the race is improved bodily and mentally. But this does not comfort those who, falling now, in other times and other conditions might be approved and selected as the fittest.

Italy has set an example of swift punishment tempered with mercy worthy of imitation by the most stable and intelligent governments of Europe. Bresci, the anarchist, assassinated King Humbert. One month later to a day Bresci was found guilty, after a deliberate and fair trial, and was sentenced to life imprisonment. Although Humbert was a popular sovereign, there were no outbreaks at the trial, no mobs intervened to take the assassin out of the hands of justice, and there was an entire absence of any hysterical disturbance of the peace. No Anglo-Saxon court could have proceeded with more dignity to an impartial verdict. The fact that the people are apparently satisfied with the verdict of life imprisonment occasions surprise. Somehow Western thought has identified modern Italy with bloodthirstiness. We are accustomed to think of the Italians as of their cousins, the French, as a mercenary people, demanding life for life, given to demonstration and uprisings on the slightest provocation. The dir-

ity of Bresci's trial and the judicial temper of the people gives one a new and surprising conception of the Italian character.

Marion Harland insists that chivalry is dead. Her proof is found in the conduct of men in the street cars. She finds that fewer men give up their seats to women than formerly. Taking up the men's side of the matter, she says it makes no difference that women are more and more engaging in the work of men. The latter should remember that woman is the weaker vessel, and humanity no less than gallantry demands that men defer to her. To the allegation that women forget the courtesy of acknowledgment, she says "that is their affair." By comparison with men, says Harland, every woman is a child. "If the child is ill-mannered the man can afford to be magnanimous." While there are those who will claim that the magnanimity of men should receive graceful acknowledgment from woman, the whole matter may be resolved into a sensible discrimination. It is asking too much of a tired miner to give up his seat to a society belle. An elderly man is under no obligation to surrender his seat to a healthy young schoolgirl. Circumstances must decide. Chivalry is not dead in the hearts of American men. In no country in the world is woman treated with such consideration and courtesy as in this country. And this courtesy is not simply a matter of custom. It springs from a genuine respect for the weaker sex.

Heredity and the microbe theory have been getting some hard knocks during the past decade. The microbe is still holding his own as the primary disturbance in certain classes of human ailments, although the physicians have now reached a point in bacteriology sufficiently advanced to enable them to confidently assert that the bacilli are not responsible for every disease that flesh is heir to. At the recent international medical congress held in Paris one of the most renowned of medical authorities warned the younger members of the profession against the danger of ascribing every human ailment to bacterial influence. But "heredity" as an excuse for all sorts of abnormal mental manifestations and moral delinquencies has been almost completely dislodged by scientists. The time is gone by when the drunkard can hide behind his inebriated great-grandfather. Heredity can no longer be urged as a sufficient cause for the moral degeneracy that leads a man to appropriate that which belongs to others. Low-browed men may come from low-browed ancestors, but statistics tend to prove that under proper environment and influences the low-browed youngster may be developed into a strong and most creditable member of society in spite of his progenitors. In an address before the national prison congress at Cleveland George Torrance, superintendent of the Illinois State Reformatory, placed the portion of crime that is due to heredity at less than 10 per cent. He maintained what is now the commonly accepted view of the sociologists and criminologists that crime is due to environment. It follows, therefore, that a great majority of criminals can be saved if properly handled and placed under a proper environment. Said Mr. Torrance: "I have no hesitation in asserting that at least 85 per cent of all young men and boys who have committed crimes, if taken charge of in time and subjected to proper treatment, will become good citizens. Ninety per cent of the young convicted of crimes would not become criminals with proper surroundings, proper companions and proper attention." The sooner the ancient notions about "heredity" are exploded the better for society and the state. The idea that alcoholism or consumption among a man's ancestors predestines him to the same fate is most pernicious doctrine, and is sometimes appalling in its consequences. It not only excuses crime but superinduces a condition of hopelessness that is all the more pitiable because unfounded. Heredity has had many centuries of moral dereliction and mental despair to answer for. It is time that the light of science was relieving it of its burdens. The new science teaches that man is largely responsible for what he is; that his moral and mental shortcomings cannot be charged up against his progenitors.

The Child Mind.

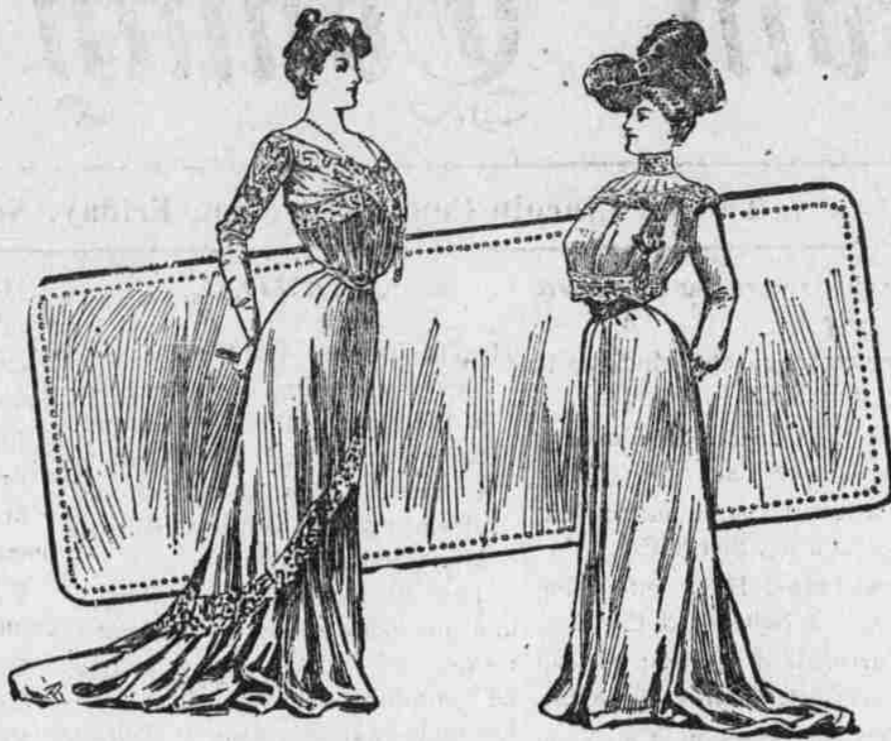
A little girl wishing to get her cap from a dark room asked the nurse for it. The nurse told her that she should not be afraid of the dark, as God was in the dark as well as in the light. The little girl looked doubtfully into the dark room, then walking bravely to the door, said: "God, please, sir, hand me my cap."

A little child in a Sunday school class, being questioned how Eve came to be made, hesitated some time, and then brightening up, said: "God looked at Adam and said, I guess I can do better than that, and he then made Eve."—Harper's Monthly.

Life at High Temperature.

In a perfectly dry atmosphere animal life can exist at a temperature of 300 degrees Fahrenheit. This is 88 degrees above the boiling point of water.

LATEST DINNER AND STREET GOWNS.



INDOOR TOILET COSTUME OF CREPE DE CHINE. OUTDOOR ATTIRE OF CREAM CLOTH

COUNT TOLSTOI.

He Has Recently Been Anathematized by the Russian Greek Church.

Count Lyof Tolstoi, who has been anathematized by the Russian Church on account of his religious and philosophical teachings, believes in the literal interpretation of the sermon on the mount, and insists that the only Christian life is that which exemplifies the plain precepts of Jesus. He holds that a true Christian will do as Christ bids



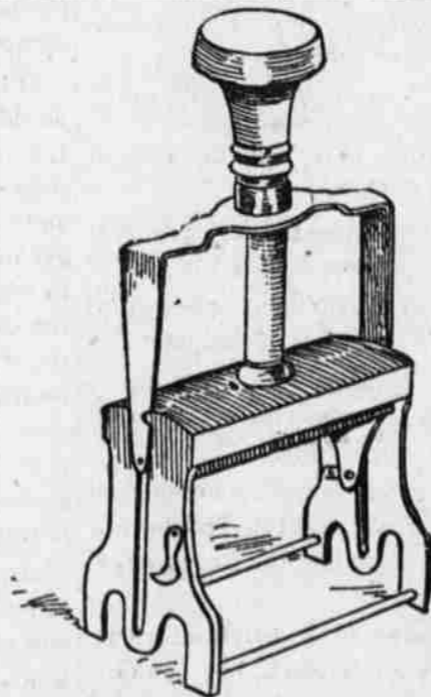
COUNT TOLSTOI.

all to do. This theory has attracted much attention to the eminent Russian. His religious convictions are set forth in his books, "Christ's Christianity" and "My Religion," and have long been condemned by prominent orthodox teachers, who do not agree with him in first principles. Tolstoi is now 73 years old. His first book, "War and Peace," was published in 1860.

IMPROVED HAND STAMP.

Device by Which the Style of Type May Be Varied.

Here we illustrate a convenient hand stamp which is an improvement over those now in use. With the old style of stamp it has been possible to use but one set of type, and when the stamp was purchased the desired lettering had to be set in place permanently. By the addition of the little hook shown at one side of the frame and by a slight change in the type base the lettering may be varied without limit. A full font of rubber type is provided, and by



CHANGEABLE TYPE FOR A HAND STAMP.

pressing the knob downward and locking the mechanism against revolution the type-receiving plate is presented in position to insert the desired lettering. The device will also be found convenient in altering the dating stamps in common use.

HOW HE FELT ABOUT IT.

Could Not Help but Sympathize in This Case.

"Of course," remarked the proud father of six children, "there is nothing in all the world that makes a man so sincerely happy as to have around him a whole household of roystering children, every one of them tickled plumb to

death when he comes home at night, and every one of them wanting to climb all over him at once and the same time. Still, it is possible that there may be an embarrassment of riches, as the French say, of even this sort, and when a baby is of the squalling kind he sometimes thinks he would almost commit a crime for the sake of five or six minutes of peace and quiet. A friend of mine, who lives in a flat, is the father of a regular, four-time squaller, and there was an incident at his home the other evening that has caused his wife to look upon him with suspicion. Albert is one of the mildest-mannered men that ever lived. Across the hall from his flat live two bachelor friends of his, and you know bachelors are not overly partial to babies with unrestrained lungs. The other afternoon his wife came in where he was reading, or trying to, and she was considerably wrought up.

"I've got no use for those two friends of yours across the hall," she said.

"Why not, my dear?" he responded, in his usual mild manner.

"Because, when Willie was crying a while ago, one of them said, 'Oh, shoot the baby.'"

"Oh, did he?" said the father, raising his eyebrows, after the manner of some people expressing surprise or resentment or some other emotion.

"Yes, he did," repeated the fond mother.

"And what did you say to that?" he inquired, with a half smile.

"What could I say?" she asked, the anger showing in her face.

"Really, I don't know, my dear," hesitated her husband, "but I thought possibly you might have said you didn't have any gun."

"She couldn't say a word; she didn't try; she just looked at him in speechless astonishment and went out of the room."—Washington Star.



The people who are contending that society is suffering from "over education" do not themselves appear to be afflicted with the complaint.—Learning By Doing.

He who argues that history does not find an appropriate place in the grammar school must, as it seems to me, conclude to deprive the child of exquisite delight and genuine mind-discipline in the story and picture phase of history.—American Journal of Education.

Politics and politicians have no rightful place in the schools or the school boards. The way to keep politics out of the schools is to keep the politicians off the school boards. Good, vigorous men with broad views on all educational policies should be chosen to serve on the school board. When this is done, wide-awake, up-to-date and first-class schools will follow as a result.—Missouri School Journal.

Our schools can never be what they ought to be until the very best men can be kept in them as teachers. It is not enough that each State can boast a few educators on an equal in ability with the best lawyers, editors and business men. Every community with a hundred or more children to educate should have at the head of its schools a man the equal in ability, in education, in experience, in culture and in business tact to the best. And what right has the community to expect this unless it is willing to pay what the best men can obtain in other callings? Make teaching the most honorable, the most lucrative of callings, and, above all, free it from the petty annoyances of politics and meddlesome busybodies, and education will take a great leap forward for the better.—The Educator.

The shirt waist for men may be coming, but it isn't becoming.

STUDIED WITH KWANG HSU.

Fellow Student of the Chinese Emperor Visits San Francisco.

Leung Kai Tin, a fellow-student of Emperor Kwang Hsu of China, is in San Francisco. Even to see the Emperor is a rare privilege, denied the great majority of the almond-eyed. The fortunate Celestial who rubs elbows with his majesty is singularly honored by his countrymen. But he who breaks through the sacred inner circle and lives in daily communication with the Emperor of China is almost a divinity to the half a thousand million less fortunate subjects.

Such a dignitary is Leung Kai Tin, who owes the proud privilege of his personal communication with the Emperor Kwang Hsu to the fact that he is a pupil of Kang Yu Wei, greatest of Chinese scholars and reformers. It was Kang Yu Wei who first started the reform bee buzzing in the royal bonnet. The young Emperor finally lent a listening ear to the teachings of Kang Yu Wei. He became a pupil of that great teacher. This naturally made the Emperor eager to meet the most brilliant scholars of Kang Yu Wei. Among the young men brought into the royal presence were Leung Chi Tso and Leung Kai Tin. Leung Kai Tin was the younger brother, but equally clever for his years, and an ardent reformer.

When jealousy made it imperative that the young Emperor have less frequent counsels with Kang Yu Wei it was decided to confine their intercourse to letters and to have these missives carried to and fro by some trusted friend of reform. Leung Kai Tin was one of those who bravely offered his services for this delicate and dangerous task.

When the Emperor saw that his reformers had endangered his own safety and that of his advisers, and that matters were nearing a crisis, he sent a secret message to Kwang Yu Wei, informing him of the peril that was threatening all reformers. He bade them fly at once.

Six of the most promising advocates of reform were butchered at the instigation of the Empress Dowager before they could make their escape, but Kang Yu Wei, Leung Kai Tin, Leung Chi Tso, and several others managed to escape.

Leung Kai Tin came to the Pacific coast to carry the doctrine of reform to every city and village where his brother Chinese congregated. In San Francisco there are an especially large number of progressive Chinese, who believe that the light of modern civilization should penetrate the gloom of China. Their battle cry is: "Give back the throne to the young Emperor Kwang Hsu." They would have the Empress Dowager divested of every vestige of power.

Leung Kai Tin, though still in his twenties, is a man of marvelous ability. He is a scholar, not only learned in the musty philosophy of the Orient, but well versed in the history of other nations and what has made their success. He is an eloquent speaker, and his lectures to his countrymen in the United States have stirred them greatly.

FLIES HAVE EYES TO BLIND.

Four Thousand in a Bunch on Each Side of the Head.

Whoever thinks the male the superior animal finds no rest for the sole of his foot in the contemplation of what we, in the sublimity of our self-conceit, call "the lower animals." In our general ignorance of the homely we do not know just how foolish and no-account the male is, but we may reasonably infer that he is as markedly deficient as usual, seeing that his eyes are so close together that they touch each other. That's-always a bad sign. If you see anybody with eyes close together you are entitled to think little of his intelligence.

The fly has two sorts of eyes, the big compound one, 4,000 in a bunch on each side of the head, for knocking about in daylight, and there are simple eyes on the top of the head for use in a poor light, sewing and fine print. Before going into ecstasies of admiration over the creature that has 4,000 eyes on each side of its head it might be well to remember that they are not of much account. In case of old flies kept over winter the compound eyes cave in and get broken, yet the fly seems to get along and find food. One kind gentleman vanished over the simple eyes and plucked off the wings of some flies. He found that he might hold a candle close enough to burn the compound eyes of the fly before it had a suspicion that anything out of the common was going on. In daylight he took a knitting needle and brought it up in front of the fly close enough to touch his antennae before it dodged. If the knitting needle was brought up on one side Mr. Fly picked up his sticking plasters quite lively.—Ainslee's Magazine.

A Matter of Principle.

"I suppose you will take a great interest in the campaign."

"I should say so!" answered Senator Sorghum. "I would be culpable if I failed to do so. It was always my belief that when a man invests his money it is his duty to stand by and see what becomes of it."—Washington Star.

No one is so bold that he is not afraid of a dentist.