

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER.

CHAS. F. & ADA E. SOULE, Pubs.

TOLEDO.....OREGON.

Good morrow. How many children are you the father of?

Santos-Dumont is now figuring in a divorce case. Perhaps the lady thinks he is too fly.

The government might be able to sink a good deal of money, judging from the submarine-boat scandal.

The German Empress is now having her dresses made in Paris. This looks like a bad slap at the "Made-in-Germany" tag.

A woman with a new dress that is becoming isn't satisfied until the man she likes best or the woman she likes least has seen it.

Love potions have figured in a New York divorce case. Every now and then the dark ages show signs of lingering animation.

Somebody has been forging J. Pierpont Morgan's name to checks and getting money on them. This is not only criminal but sacrilegious.

The worst thing that Dr. Elliot and Dr. Shradly have done is to let loose a horde of irresponsible, meddlesome and highly imaginative statisticians.

Over in Russia a large number of writers have demanded the abolition of the press censor. Let us hope they have their furs ready for the trip to Siberia.

The Minnesota physicians hold that those with weak hearts should be restrained from kissing. The inhibition should also include those with strong breaths.

When little Prince George of Wales was baptized the other day he yelled like a young wild cat and seemed to be half scared to death. Royalty has to grow on a person, like whiskers.

There is talk in France of reviving the Dreyfus case with a view to fully rehabilitating the former prisoner of Devil's Island. Evidently the French military authorities deal out justice on the installment plan.

"Have the courage of your ignorance and never be ashamed to say that you don't know," is the motto of a man who is continually learning. Indeed, the first step toward knowledge is to be conscious of ignorance.

It is much easier to "say kind things" than to come out boldly on questions which concern the public weal. Saying "kind things" is well enough, but there are occasions when the mealy-mouthed person becomes tiresome to everybody.

When a man who ruined himself by being a "good fellow" runs away and then comes back to pay his debts he gets a column on the first page; but the thousands of other men who are such good fellows that they pay right along have to wait to get an agate notice in the obituary column.

Max Nordau inclines to the belief that the American people are degenerate. What makes his opinion the more interesting is the fact that he has gracefully narrowed this thing down until he now holds that he is about the only fellow in the vineyard who is not a degenerate, whereat the rest of the world seems somewhat reassured.

There is a great tendency in the present time towards eager pursuit of luxurious living. Every man seems straining every nerve to outdo some one else in showy appearance. He builds his house, not for comfort and convenience, but to have it cost more and make more imposing appearance than his neighbor. Dress, furnishing, equipages, style of living or giving of entertainments are all based upon how they will strike other people rather than what will gratify one's own personal tastes. If we would have a more real foundation to our prosperity as a nation we need to seek greater simplicity in our lives.

When you go to Europe you may now travel by rail from the head of the Gulf of Bothnia to the Atlantic, as the road connecting the iron mines of Sweden with Victoria Haven, one of Norway's open ports on the ocean, has been completed. For two hundred and thirty miles, or nearly its whole length, the road lies north of the Arctic circle. It has a station on that imaginary line, and as the trains approach it the brakeman calls out: "Next stop is Polar Circle!" and the passengers alight and telegraph to their friends from this interesting spot. The road would not have been extended but for the fact that the Gulf of Bothnia freezes over in the winter, making it impossible to ship ore for more than four or five months each year. Now

Germany and England can get Swedish ore every month.

Publications that sedulously report the doings of society as represented by the rich bring the cheerful tidings that invalidism and idleness have gone out of fashion. It is not good form, they say, for a woman to be "delicate" or for a man to be without occupation. Therefore he has ceased to decorate the club windows, and she, having taken up some outside interest befitting her renewed vigor, no longer sleeps late, but is ready to begin the business of the day seasonably. My lady's athleticism seems to be reflected in the fashions for 1903, if it did not even shape them. High collars, tight sleeves and trailing street gowns have "gone out," and loose gloves and shoes are worn. Perhaps it is because she has learned to care for her body that the millionaire's wife has revised the fashion of dinner-giving also. No modern hostess thinks of offering twelve or fifteen courses or serving six or eight wines. Indeed, it is asserted that society continually grows more temperate, and in one sense at least this is true, for the dinner-table is no longer overloaded with silver or banked high with flowers. Simplicity is the law, and simplicity tends towards temperance. All these new fashions are in the direction of improvement. So, above all, is the increasing tendency, noted by society reporters, to frown upon gossip as not being "good form." Probably the truth is that it never was, but that it flourished because people had nothing to do. When society took a notion to be busy there was no time to talk about other people's affairs, nor was there inclination so to do. In some more degenerate age society may recede from this position, as it has receded in the past. But although that rule of conduct, not to be idle and not to gossip, may cease to be good form, it will never be anything but good sense.

Isn't this "young man's age" business being a bit overdone? You can't pick up a newspaper that doesn't contain some allusion to the achievements of the modern youth, while Roosevelt and Emperor William have furnished enough inspiration for young-man editorials to float a battleship. We have forgotten history. Every age since the dawn of civilization has been the young man's age. It was so in the beginning, and it will always be so. It is the part of youth to do things. Over a century ago Charles James Fox, at 20, was Lord of the English Admiralty. He was dissolute and tricky, but keen and able. His rival, William Pitt, managed the office of Chancellor of the Exchequer at 23 and was a Premier of England at 24. Prince Edward, at the age of 16, fought at the battle of Crecy, in 1346, and led the English army to great victory at 24. At 16 Mozart was director of the Archbishop of Salzburg's orchestra. Remember that, you who marvel at the youth of Hoffman and Kubelik. David, the shepherd boy, was a king at 18, and James Watt made possible the steam engine while a boy. Rafael had finished his masterpiece at 33 and Cortez was master of Mexico at 36. Patrick Henry was a leader at 20, and Schubert, he of the beautiful melodies, was in his grave at 31. Napoleon, a self-made man, swept the Austrians from Italy before he was 29. He had his foot on Europe's neck while he was still a young man. Alexander conquered Persia at 25, and Keats, the hostler's son, was singing sweet songs at 20. Burns had done his work at 37 and Byron died at the age of 36. There isn't any end to the list. It should encourage the young man of today. Fame and greatness have been for those who would win them in all times. To-day there are more opportunities than at any time in the world's history. We haven't so many great warriors, but our Napoleons are great in the fields of industry and the arts of peace, and none the less truly great if history shall have no page for them and coming generations forget their names.

Railway Company's Logic.
A woman in Belgium whose husband had lost his life in a railway accident received from the company 10,000 francs by way of compensation. Shortly after she heard of a traveler who had lost a leg and had been paid 20,000 francs. The widow at once put on her bonnet and shawl and went to the office of the company.

"Gentlemen, how is this?" she asked. "You give 20,000 francs for a leg and you allowed me only 10,000 francs for the loss of my husband."
"Madam," was the reply, according to the New-York Mail and Express, "the reason is plain. Twenty thousand francs won't provide him with a leg, but for 10,000 francs you can get a husband."

Lacking in Experience.
"How many years does it take a woman to learn not to talk to her husband while he's shaving?"
"I don't know. I've only been married eight years."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

When you hear one girl clerk say to another, "Well, I just had a pill," it means she has just waited on a very disagreeable woman.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

DANGERS OF COMBINATION.



DR. ABBOTT.

By Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott.
We still hear the question, "Shall labor be organized?" It must be. Modern conditions cannot exist without such organization. I do not know whether there was a garden of Eden, but I do know that to go back to Adam would be going backward, not forward. The real question before us to-day is, "Shall labor be autocratically or democratically organized? Shall thousands of workmen take what the master prescribes and not have a voice in the decision as to the hours of labor, the wages and its conditions? Has not labor a head and arms and legs? When a labor union demands recognition, it may desire a brief display of authority, but at bottom is its declaration of a right to speak in its own behalf. I believe that the demand of labor is right. Labor organizations must be democratic, not autocratic. The object of the great labor organizations is to say itself what shall be its hours of labor, the conditions and the wages. The phenomenon of trades unions is not to be measured by an unreasonable demand of one of them.

There are dangers in great combinations of wealth, and there are dangers in great combinations of labor. What we want is to get rid of the abuse of power and the incompetent use of power when it gets into the hand of the demagogue. Because there are bosses and demagogues in politics we do not propose to abolish political organizations, but rather to rid them of bosses and demagogues.

STATE AID FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

By Dr. Biggs, Bacteriologist, of New York.



I have always felt that much harm has been done by calling tuberculosis a contagious disease. It causes confusion in the lay mind, because the popular conception of a contagious disease is connected with such diseases as scarlet fever and small-pox, in which very limited contact may result in infection. Too much emphasis cannot be placed upon the fact that consumptives are a source of danger chiefly through the sputum, and if this were destroyed the most intimate contact with tubercular patients is free from danger.

The frequent occurrence of several cases of pulmonary tuberculosis in a family is to be explained not on the supposition that the disease itself has been inherited, as this is of exceedingly rare occurrence, but that it has been produced after birth by direct transmission from some affected individual. The house which has been occupied by consumptives may have been infected, and if parents are affected their relations with their children are favorable for the transmission by direct contact.

It may be safely estimated that there are at present in New York City 30,000 cases of tuberculosis in a stage of the disease in which it could be easily vanquished by a competent physician. The State is annually spending many millions for the care of the insane, and while this is absolutely necessary for humanitarian reasons I have no hesitation in saying that far greater returns would be obtained from the expenditure of one-fourth the amount on the prevention and cure of tuberculosis. I have no doubt that measures first begun in a small way in this city fifteen years ago have resulted in saving the lives of 20,000 or 30,000 inhabitants.

HOW TO DEAL WITH THE TIMID SUITOR.

By Helen Oldfield.



Custom ordains that a man may choose while a woman must wait to be chosen; consequently, it behooves a modest maiden to guard against betraying her preference for any man who has not first openly shown his decided preference for her. Even then, if she is wise, she will be careful; it man's nature to pursue, and he is prone to resent any assumption of his masculine prerogative. The woman who, as the phrase is, runs after the men, is usually the woman from whom men flee, and the quarry whom she eventually captures is in most cases not worth the trouble of pursuit.

Still, there is moderation in all things. Men with proper self-respect object to being snubbed. No gentleman will

Found Them Hard to Raise.

A great gourmand, who had a passion for shell-fish, inherited a fine estate and a large sum of money. He had been extravagant, and his friends were greatly rejoiced at his legacy. Mr. H. Barry, in "Ivan at Home," tells to what use the money was devoted:

I went to town one day, and soon learned that the prince was in his usual impecunious condition.

"Where has your legacy gone?" I asked.

"Why," he replied, "you know that I am very fond of lobsters, and having a river on my estate, I thought I would try to acclimatize them there; but unfortunately I have spent all the legacy in the attempt without succeeding. I quite forgot the water is not salt."

He Dreaded Explosions.

"Now," said the professor of strongology, as the visitors crowded his reception parlors, "I shall show you the development of my arms and shoulders and bust."

"Gracious, Mirandy," exclaimed Farmer Hornhand, "let's jst take a quick squint at 'is arms an' shoulders an' git out 'fore he busts."—Baltimore American.

Collars in Berlin.

Recent statistics published in Berlin show that there are 25,769 dwelling cellars in that city.

Screens Separate Them.

Wire screens are now placed in the tramway cars at New Orleans to separate negroes from white passengers.

A man who works very hard is "talked about" almost as much as a loafer. He is said to be "greedy."

persist in attentions to any woman who gives him plate to understand that such attentions are distasteful. Common sense as well as courtesy forbids it. It is only novels that men insist upon marrying wives who maintain open dislike for them, and who freely avow their aversion upon the housetops.

A clever woman, not inordinately vain, as even clever women sometimes are, can almost invariably distinguish between mere admiration and the warmer feeling which the root of love. Moreover, admiration frequently blossoms into love if it be gently handled and wisely cultivated. The woman who possesses the sixth sense, who men name tact, will know by intuition just how and when to encourage a diffident admirer; how and where to allow a timid suitor to perceive that she prefers his attentions to those of other men, without advertising that preference to outsiders or disgusting her suitor by her boldness.

ADVANTAGE OF HAVING BROTHERS.

By Marion F. Nowlin.



It is an indisputable fact that the girl who grows up with plenty of brothers has a great advantage in knowing and understanding men when she arrives at years of discretion. What is more important, such a girl is much more companionable to a man. If young men exercise common thought when choosing their sweethearts, they cannot do better than select a girl with brothers. The girl who has lacked brothers in her early life does not get used to that untrammelled attitude toward men which is a second nature with the girls who have been brought up in a household of boys. Indeed, tomboyism in a young girl is perhaps the best education which she can have in the days of her girlhood.

There is a give-and-take attitude in the girl who has brothers, something more than a possible feeling of comradeship, and the certain knowledge that, because a man pays her some attention, it does not follow that he means marriage, or has "serious intentions," to use the words which old-fashioned mothers apply under such conditions. The girl, on the other hand, who has not had brothers translates any civility as having an ulterior motive, especially if she is not quite so young as she used to be, and hopes to be married, for we know how often the wish father to the thought. Then, anxious that the man should not see that she has any such idea, she at once endeavors to hide her thought. To do this, she adopts an unnatural attitude, and, so far from concealing her idea, she shows her hand.

The girl who is brought up with plenty of brothers, older and some younger than herself, will have a chance to correct the defects of her education. If she has any such faults she will learn to avoid these faults. She will insensibly acquire a pleasant, companionable manner with men, and will know that they do not like stiff, self-conscious young women.

THE LAW OF GOOD TASTE.

By Lady Randolph Churchill.



The chief aims of art in dress should be the artistic blending of colors, the clever effect that make beautiful the greatest simplicity or most gorgeous and sumptuous raiment. For instance, what can be more simple than the classical Greek costume, or more magnificent than the Venetian sixteenth century robe? And yet it can impart dignity and grace to the most unwieldy. To be perfect, the former requires much thought, study and taste as the latter. Above all, it should be suitably clad is the keynote of the successful twentieth century toilet. Since women have emulated men in their way of sport, and follow them on the moor, in the hunt, on the golf links, and in the motor car, their dress has naturally become more practical. Any foolish fashion is certain to be short-lived nowadays. The abolition of the practice of wearing long skirts for the streets is dying. Pretty as it is to see a summer dress negligently trailed over a smooth lawn jeweled with daisies, the sight of a woman dragging her gown in the street, sweeping up the filth, collecting millions of microbes, is a revolting spectacle, and yet with a long skirt the only alternative is to hold up, a practice which induces cramp in the arm, as well as cold fingers in winter, and gives a decidedly ungraceful walk and attitude.

ALASKA NOW THE GREAT NEW COUNTRY UNDER THE AMERICAN FLAG



THE public attention has been recently turned to Alaska by the announcement of a new discovery of gold on the headwaters of the Tanana, which may rival the Klondike; but regardless of such gold strikes the development of the great peninsula goes steadily on. The development is now so much a matter of course that we do not notice it any more than we notice the growth of one of the States. We have come to expect anything of Alaska. It has immense coal fields, fields of great promise, and forests extensive enough to supply the whole American demand for many years. The copper ores of Alaska are probably more extensive than such deposits in any other part of the world. It has only made a beginning in gold producing. Its fisheries are among the most profitable in the world, and daily the proof accumulates that portions of Alaska have great agricultural possibilities.

It is now asserted that the time is coming when there will be a rich farmers and miners in the Copper Valley. The soil is deep and rich, is capable of yielding good crops of all the cereals, garden truck, and the climate permits. There is an abundance of excellent grazing land, and cattle raising should become an important industry. In the Tanana Valley basin there are thousands of acres of excellent wild hay. "With the Alaskan railroad as a fact," writes an enthusiastic correspondent, "the migration to Manitoba and other provinces in Canada will cease, as the Alaskan farmer with his natural advantages will become a successful competitor for the west coast trade."

The railroad referred to is that projected from Port Valdez to Eagle on the Yukon and thence to Dawson City. The distance is 400 miles, 175 miles less than by the Skagway route. The engineering difficulties are few, and the abundance of timber will tend to reduce the cost. The tract for this road has been awarded to J. B. McDonald, of New York, who expects to put 5,000 men to work in the spring. At first it will run through an almost uninhabited country, but there is no possibility of developing the region without first providing transportation means.

The Problem Novel.
Naggsby—What is a problem novel?
Waggsby—It is one in which the motive of the author and the judgment of the public are equally puzzling to the reader.—Baltimore American