

## LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER.

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

TOLEDO.....OREGON.

Don't impose on others in order to make an imposing show.

Nothing bores an optimist like the history of other people's troubles.

If men were as good as they claim to be they would not have to claim to be as good as they are.

People who know there is little of good to be said of them are always listening in the hope of hearing it.

The question of who founded Rome isn't half so interesting as the identity of the gentleman who made her howl.

The term "deadly parallel" has about outlived its usefulness. Inconsistency in a public man is no longer fatal.

Is the accumulation of money you don't need worth those gray hairs, deep lines of care and decrepitude in middle life?

It is rather a pitiful fact that venerable Oxford has so few generous sons that she must appeal to a Scotch-American ironmaster for help.

The milliner who has discovered that nose defects are curable by a hat brim does not mention a remedy for eye diseases caused by veils.

Congressman Lacey's efforts to preserve some of the natural curiosities of the great West will not, we hope, include many of the Western politicians.

So long as Uncle Sam supplies the world with food he can afford to be a little short on warships. Nations are not apt to quarrel with their bread and butter.

If the pituitary gland at the base of the cerebellum does, as Dr. Sajous contends, govern all our bodily functions, why not have it cut out and so avoid the bother of the bodily functions?

Having become tired of seeing the story in print Mr. Rockefeller denies that he ever said he would give \$1,000,000 for a sound stomach. A million dollars is a great deal of money.

Since the President gave that emphatic opinion on the subject of race suicide, the aspirants for office under this administration will hurry up in the matter of raising large and interesting families.

How strange it must seem to Spain to have a minister from Cuba in Madrid! Yet when the Cuban minister presented his credentials to the King the other day, his country was complimented as if it had not rebelled and set up for itself.

A Chicago University professor announces that mechanical shocks caused by the "beating muscular movements, the jar of walking, vibrations in vehicles of transportation and floors of buildings" conduce to long life. We hope he doesn't approve of train wrecks and earthquakes as stimulants.

The retaining of a corps of three score surgeons by a great railroad corporation in order that they may give first aid to the injured in accidents will be generally commended, but is it not the wisest policy for railroads to take such precautions that surgeons need not be called on for the relief of disasters?

Nearly every State Legislature is afflicted with freak legislators, whose ridiculous travesties upon law-making bring the legislative machinery into contempt. Their antics, unrestrained by the rules of the bodies to which they temporarily belong, suggest cerebral infirmity on the part of presiding officers whose plain duty it is to keep the proceedings of Legislatures within the bound of common sense.

Neither the blight nor the early frosts can affect the value of the Chinese peach bloom, even if these things do affect the American fruit growers. This is because the Chinese peach bloom appears on small vases made two or three hundred years ago. One of them, six inches tall, sold in New York last month for thirty-two hundred dollars, enough to buy a good-sized peach orchard in Delaware or California.

After all this is a good old world to live in. Occasionally some ungrateful cur will snap at the hand that formerly fed him. Once in a while some snarling nobody, with neither brains nor ability, will assail those whom a community has already judged his superior. This is one kind of human nature, but it exists in a very small part of our population, and may well be ignored on account of the inconsequence of its results. The great majority of people like one another, have

respect for honest manhood and true womanhood, and care very little for those who try to belittle their neighbors.

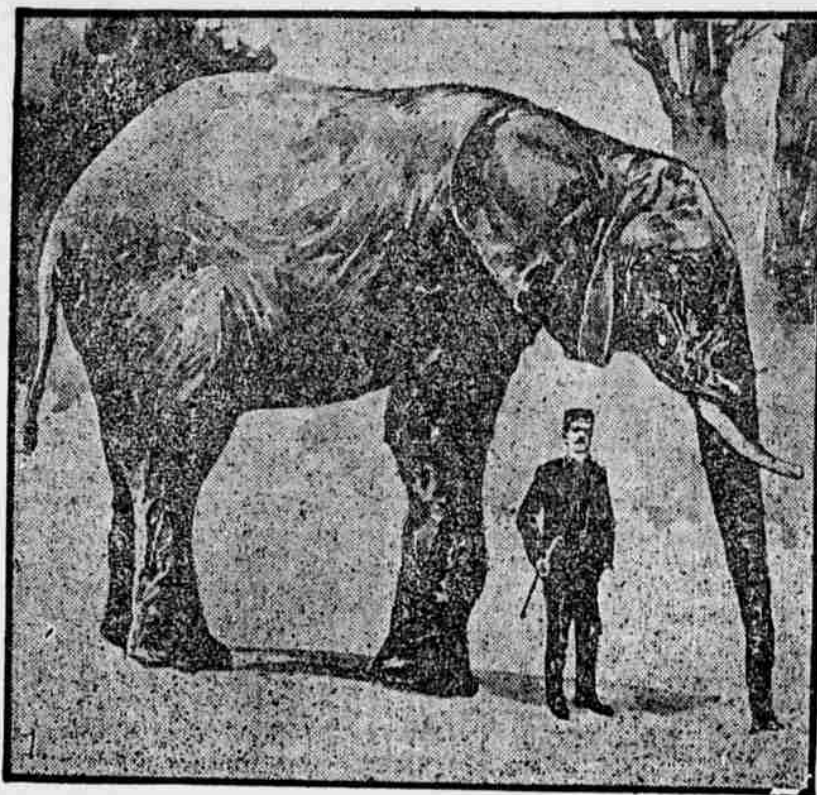
The average schoolboy may thank fortune that he is not a Mexican collector of customs, for if he were he would be confronted with problems in arithmetic which would make finding the least common multiple seem easy. The finance minister has recently told the collectors that to find the duty to be levied in any given instance they must multiply one-half of the amount of the duty computed at the prevailing rate by two hundred and forty-seven and a quarter, the rate of exchange for gold, and divide the product by one hundred. This will give the amount actually payable in Mexican money.

The chairman of the Harvard athletic committee, Professor Hollis, declares that rival teams are selected dishonestly and that players are intentionally disabled. The percentage of injuries increases annually and the moral tone of intercollegiate sport steadfastly declines. That these charges have a basis of truth has long been believed. The gambling spirit has corrupted amateur athletics in the largest and most populous fields. Exposure of convincing facts must tend to deter people from making the annual contests scenes of social distinction and enthusiastic patronage. The sanest minds in higher education have long been of opinion that the athletic fad has been carried further in the United States in association with higher education than is wholesome for the intellectual standard or the morality of the colleges. If the public would refrain from attending the excessively advertised games the true relation of sport to college life would be more speedily ascertained. The reigning brutality of football, the almost total lack of generosity in the greatest contests have aroused disgust and apprehension. There was never anything noble in hitting a man that was down. Even the cultivated heathen were revolted by such brutishness. Football as it is now practiced has largely lost every quality of gentlemanhood and is not above the debasing exhibition of low prize-fighting when not a criminal fake.

Several years ago a German nobleman who happened to be visiting in this country was introduced one evening to the family circle of a distinguished scholar of one of our Eastern States. The German had "thirty-six quarterings" in his coat of arms, together with all the prejudices, greatly exaggerated, of his class, and was inclined to look on Americans as meretricious enough in their way, but as belonging distinctly and of necessity to a lower order of beings. The host was an archaeologist, and having received some of the ancient implements and utensils excavated in Rome at that time by Prof. Rodolfo Lanciani, was explaining to the young and old folk that they were toys used by the little Romans ages ago, which establishes the "solidarity" of youth in all ages. The assembled company forthwith descended to the floor of the library and played the games with the antique Roman toys. Neighbors and friends dropped in quite informally, music enlivened the gathering, talk which ranged from the grave to gay was not without its humor and its wit, and as all present were delighted, they all contributed to the delight. When the guests departed, the German, who had drained life to the dregs, had seen society from the Paris Faubourg St. Germain to St. Petersburg, and from Rome to London, was impelled to say that there was the idyllic and the true society. No lackeys, no prodigious expense, no frigid formality, but all simplicity, ease which was as attractive as it was natural and wholesome. The German confessed he had discovered a new Arcady, and that society in its new manifestations was a return to the naturalness of former days, which indicated a real advance, a higher civilization. The simple life is not, however, so common nor so frequently an object of desire in America of to-day as to be typical. Those who have means are in so breathless a race to spend, to make a display, to outdo their rivals, to seek pleasure instead of letting pleasure come to them, that artificiality, as in all rich societies, has crowded simplicity and naturalness too much into the background. The desire for money is natural, and it is likewise highly commendable. Money means comfort, education for children, protection against old age and sickness, opportunity for self-improvement, and it provides many of the things which distinguish life in a civilized country from life in the haunts of the savage. Stored wealth is, in a word, civilization itself, or rather civilization depends on it. It is no wonder, then, that money is the universal object of the keenest desire, but the wonder is that when men have won wealth they should spend it so foolishly as they do in modern society.

**Fishing in the Wrong Place.**  
Tommy—We haven't caught anything.  
The Farmer—Wal, you will, b'gosh!—  
New York Times.

## JINGO, THE GREAT ELEPHANT, WHICH DIED ON BOARD SHIP AND WAS BURIED AT SEA.



JINGO, the giant elephant which died at sea on March 12, and which terrified the passengers, the crew and the wild animals on the steamer Georgic with his incessant trumpeting and his efforts to escape from his cage, was the largest elephant in captivity and two inches higher than Jumbo. His exact height was 11 feet 4 inches and his weight was six tons. Jingo was captured in Africa when he was quite young, and until recently was the property of the London Zoological Gardens, from which he was purchased by an American circus manager for \$50,000. The great beast was not fond of the sea, and his journey from Africa was very nearly the death of him. It was only with great difficulty he was placed aboard the Georgic at Liverpool, bound for New York.

Jingo had been the star attraction of the London zoo, but last summer he showed signs of ill temper and in September the animal-keepers decided it was no longer safe to allow him to carry children on his back through the gardens. He therefore was sold to an American circus. The elephant had not been in good health during the winter and, not having traveled since infancy, fretted and pined from the day he was taken from the zoo. As each day passed Jingo seemed to grow weaker and he squirmed in his narrow cage in an effort to get out. He was securely chained in such a position in the aft hatchway that escape was impossible. For sixty hours preceding his death the mammoth beast trumpeted without cessation and twice knocked down his keeper, Thomas Lawrence, who attempted to pacify it. The cries of the elephant aroused the leopards and tigers which were on the ship and they, too, joined in the tumult, which for three days kept the crew of the Georgic on its guard. About 9 o'clock one morning Jingo's cries suddenly ceased. Lawrence ran to the cage to find the animal dead. His carcass was examined and after it was decided it could not be stuffed was thrown overboard.

## ROCKY MOUNTAIN GOATS ARE VERY RARE IN CAPTIVITY.

The scarcest animal in captivity is the Rocky Mountain goat. Only three of these wild and untamable creatures, it is said, are now or have ever been held captive. One, a very fine specimen, is in the famous Zoological garden, in Regent's Park, London, England, and the Philadelphia Zoological gardens has the proud distinction of possessing the only pair, male and female, ever exhibited or ever kept in captivity.

The animal is solitary in its habits,



ROCKY MOUNTAIN GOATS.

and is about the size of a large sheep, with long white hair, well suited to harmonize with its snowy surroundings. The hair is very abundant around the throat and neck and stands erect like a mane down to the center of the back. This hair was esteemed of great value by the Indians for making blankets. The hoofs and horns are black. The three specimens of Rocky Mountain goat now captive were obtained by killing their mothers and securing the kids, which have been practically reared in captivity.

## DR. ORESTES A. BROWNSON.

A Distinguished American to Have a Bronze Memorial.

The friends of Dr. Orestes Augustus Brownsong, New England's distinguished theologian, lecturer, patriot, editor and sociologist, are about to erect a bronze bust on a granite pedestal in Sherman Park, New York City, at 72d street and Amsterdam boulevard. The Catholics of the country have subscribed for this memorial. Dr. Brownsong was ranked as one of the great literary men of his day. He was born in Stockbridge, Vt., Sept. 16, 1803, and died in Detroit, Mich., April



BROWNSON BUST.

## "PARAMOUNT" COMMISSIONER.

James H. Blount, Who Hauled Down the Flag in Hawaii.

James H. Blount, who died in Macon, Ga., recently, was for twenty years a representative in Congress and was known the world over as "Paramount" Blount. He was a representative from the Macon district from the Forty-third to the Fifty-second Congress, inclusive. He was chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs of the House during the first Cleveland administration, and was sent to Hawaii by the President to haul down the American flag. When asked on what authority Mr. Blount was sent on this mission, administration officials answered that he was sent to Hawaii, as the personal commissioner of the President with "paramount authority" to investigate and act. By his direction the American flag, which had been raised over the islands, was hauled down.



JAMES H. BLOUNT.

This raised a storm among the opponents of the administration, and Mr. Blount was nicknamed "Paramount," a title which stuck to him through the remainder of his life. He was a close personal and political friend of Mr. Cleveland, who supported his action in Hawaii. Mr. Blount was a man of prominence in the South and a leader among the Southern Democrats in Congress. Mr. Blount was born in Macon in 1837. He was one of the largest land owners in middle Georgia.

## DELIGHTFUL SCENERY.

One of the Beautiful Cascades in the Cayuga Lake Region.

New York State affords the lover of nature many an opportunity to satiate his thirst for scenic delights. The majestic Hudson, the broad and gently sloping valley of the Mohawk, the forest lakes of the Adirondacks, the mountain views of the Catskills and the grandeur of Niagara are among these, but none offers to the tourist a more enticing invitation than the lake region of the central western part of the State, and particularly the vicinity of Cayuga Lake. Wakins Glen is famous, and its beauty has often been described. But not far away, hidden where the trav-



BIT OF NEW YORK STATE SCENERY.

eler seldom sees them, are many cascades and waterfalls which would stir the poet's heart, but which, like the flower that is born to blush unseen, attract no notice, save when some photographer and his camera get into the vicinity. Of such as these, familiar to many people of Ithaca, but having no other fame, is the delightful bit of scenery pictured on this page. It is a series of cascades on one of the creeks which flow into Cayuga Lake and is about two miles from the University City. It is known as Enfield Falls. The water that flows over the rocks like filmy lace falls a distance of about forty feet, and its music as it glides down into the bed of the creek and continues on its course to the lake is pleasing and refreshing.

## ON THE TRAIN.



He—I've just missed my train.  
She—Well, you didn't miss mine.

Perfectly Hopeless.  
"I don't believe that man ever deceived anybody in his life," said the enthusiastic friend.

"And yet," said Senator Sorghum, "you want me to give him employment. You don't suppose I have time to teach him the rudiments of business, do you?"—Washington Star.

17, 1876. He was preparing for the Presbyterian pulpit, when he embraced Universalism and entered the ministry in 1825. He was pastor of churches in Vermont and New York for seven years. As editor of the Gospel Advocate he wrote and worked earnestly for the improvement of the laboring classes.

Dr. Brownsong was an associate of noted New England thinkers and at one time a member of the famous Brook Farm Fournier Association, with George Ripley and Charles A. Dana, Father Hecker, Hawthorne and others at its head.

## Teaching Languages to Parrots.

A peculiar profession is that of a man in Chicago who is a teacher of languages to parrots. The Chicago Tribune says that while this foreigner was doing translations and giving French and German lessons at starvation prices, he chanced one day to talk with a parrot dealer, and asked him if many birds were sold abroad.

"No," said he, "but only on account of the difference in language. English-speaking parrots would hardly be in demand in a foreign country."

This gave the linguist an idea. He took home an uneducated bird, and in a few weeks had taught it to repeat some short French sentences. After that he began a regular occupation of teaching French, German and Italian to parrots instead of to people.

Diet and warmth are important conditions in this system of education. The birds are kept in a temperature of eighty degrees, and are fed on nuts, bananas and other fruit. The lessons are given morning and evening. One word may be pronounced for days together; later several words are joined in the form of a sentence. A clever bird will learn a short sentence in less than a fortnight.

One important secret is that of teaching a bird to speak opportunely, as if it understood what is happening at the moment. What the teacher pulls out his watch at the instant of saying, "What time is it?" the parrot soon learns to say, "What time is it?" whenever he sees a watch.

If he is to be taught to greet a visitor, the teacher, on giving the lesson, must enter the room saying, "How do you do?"

To induce him to say, "Must you go? Good-by!" the professor picks up his hat and stick, and leaves the room as he repeats the words.

## Burglars Had Their Revenge.

Burglars, unable to break through the iron door of a cigar shop in Berlin, avenged themselves by painting up a notice: "There is nothing here worth stealing."

Why do people keep white mice or rats? Wherein is a white mouse or rat any more agreeable than a brown one?