

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER.

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

TOLEDO.....OREGON.

There are no servants required in castles in the air.

All the world's a stage, and all the men would like to be matinee heroes.

If all the offensive plays are to be egged, the American hen must proceed to work over time.

Prof. Wallace's idea that the earth is at the center of the universe does not surprise Boston.

When people become so wealthy that their children do not freckle, they may consider themselves autocrats.

The man who says what he believes about you is almost as exasperating as the people who believe what he says.

As both her husband and lover are dead, of course there is nothing left for Mrs. Burdick but to take a hand in elevating the stage.

The Czar says that we have the greatest country. We are gradually but surely bringing the rest of the world around to our own opinion.

Captain Scott missed the south pole by 480 miles. And if he had gone 480 miles further he wouldn't have found anything but ice, so what's the use?

The irony of fate is illustrated in the case of the tramp who, after dodging work all his life, was run down and killed the other day by a "work" train.

A man who wanted to cure his grip by thinking it away has been arrested on a charge of disorderly conduct. This promises to be a very busy silly season.

Mr. Wyndham says the anomalies the most difficult things he has to deal with in freeing Ireland. He is at present hunting for a serum to apply to them.

The Canadian Parliament has declared for the prohibition of the importation, manufacture and sale of cigarettes in the dominion. The coffin nail is getting some hard blows just now.

America is the place for an American boy, says Minister Bowen. There is room also for any number of good boys from other lands. But they, in turn, must become Americans if they would succeed.

The American navy may perhaps be suffering with the diseases of infancy, as an irate German newspaper alleges. Fortunately for us, there is hope in infantile diseases, much more than as to the consequences of cirrhosis of the liver.

Women in France can obtain the right to wear trousers by paying to the government a tax of \$10. The right can be obtained in the United States, in several instances, merely by marriage, with the tax paid to the minister, in fee simple.

The truth of the matter is that the anarchists, the nihilists and people of the same views, no matter under what names they may figure, have not tried to do away with the despotic rulers of the world, but of the most liberal and the most enlightened, from the unfortunate empress that was killed in Switzerland to the murder of the late President of the United States.

To the gray and weary elders there is solace in the thought that the young poets are forever renewing the race. Faithfully the peach tree blossoms and the birds come back and shake the boughs with song; spring is green with hope, amid the dead leaves of a lingering winter, and not till these fall at their appointed season need we fear that poetry will perish in the hearts of men.

A St. Louis judge has recently taken a stand that would win for him the approbation of right feeling people all over the country. He has ruled that no children shall be permitted to remain in the courtroom during the progress of the divorce proceedings of their parents. The laxity in some courts on this question has been most reprehensible up to date. Children lose their ideals soon enough without having them ruthlessly brushed aside by contact with the frailties of their own parents. The minds of many people have been turned in this direction recently by the examination of Marlon Burdick as to the relations existing between her father and mother.

Europe is frequently called the Old World, but this does not mean that the governments there are old. On the contrary, some of them are new. France has been a republic for little more than thirty years. The German

Empire and united Italy are of about the same age, whereas Belgium is proud of the fact that it is approaching the seventy-fifth anniversary of its secession from the Netherlands. Arrangements are making for celebrating the anniversary in 1905. A fair is to be held in Liege in honor of the occasion, King Leopold will add a new wing to his Brussels palace, and other public buildings will be rushed to completion in order to make the capital attractive to visitors.

According to the published interviews with Dr. Lorenz that able gentleman was very much amazed by his experience with our good President and with the various dignitaries whom he encountered at Washington. He remarks pleasantly that Mr. Roosevelt reminded him strongly of "a policeman I met in Chicago," and by this delicate compliment he makes two good men happy. Certainly it is no small merit to resemble a policeman, if the policeman is honorable and trustworthy, and no policeman can reasonably object to a resemblance to a President of the United States, if the President fulfills the most popular expectations. But Dr. Lorenz's amazement did not stop with the meeting with Mr. Roosevelt. He noticed that "one of the gentlemen present, a high dignitary, kept his hands concealed in his trousers pocket, and another dignitary had placed his knee on a chair. That struck me as very surprising." Not at all. The second dignitary probably labored under the fear that Dr. Lorenz, yielding to a professional impulse, might endeavor to pull his leg, while the first dignitary, having heard of the doctor's financial success in America, deemed it a wise precaution to maintain a tight hold on his loose change. These things are very easy to understand when you have lived some time in America and have had experience with foreign visitors.

One of the joys of city life owes its existence to an industry that has risen almost to the dignity of an art without the recognition usually accorded to art. The joy is that of window gazing and the art is that of window decorating, says a writer in the Chicago Tribune. To look at the modern shop windows is to look at pictures that stimulate one's sense of the beautiful much as the painted bits of canvas do. Of course, real art is disinterested, whereas the object of the window art is arouse covetousness in the breasts of beholders. But in a measure this art defeats its own purpose, for many who gaze come to love art for art's sake and are able to eliminate the desire for possession from their admiration. The shop window of the past revealed but an incongruous group of crudely arranged articles, and the woman who beheld there the dress fabric that seemed best suited to her beauty had to exert her fancy in summoning up a picture of herself arrayed in the coveted goods. But now the merchant supplies both fabric and fancy and is able to hold a mirror up to feminine nature and to give to woman the gift of seeing herself as other will see her. Not enough praise has been bestowed upon the window artist, who, in his ability to hold the abstracted gaze and to divert the care laden mind, is really one of the forces that make for the betterment of the world.

A party of 1,800 British emigrants left Liverpool recently, bound for the Northwest territories of Canada, where the fine wheat crops of recent years are proving a great attraction to settlement. The members of the party are reported to be agriculturalists and artisans of an exceptionally high grade, provided with capital enough to establish themselves comfortably from the start. A similar party of 600 has preceded them and already secured homes in the Saskatchewan valley. These immigrants form but a handful as compared with the great army of settlers by which Canada expects to be invaded this year. Immigration to the Dominion has been increasing rapidly of recent years, but this summer it is expected to surpass all records and to reach a figure that will compare respectably with the immigration into the United States. On the basis of figures secured from steamship companies whose boats enter the St. Lawrence River, the Montreal Daily Star recently estimated that the total immigration up to Oct. 1 by that route would be 114,000, and possibly even greater. This does not include settlers who come from or through the United States, of whom there were 40,000 last year, a figure that will increase this year to 100,000, the Canadians think. Some of the newcomers will stay in the eastern provinces, and more will stop in Manitoba, but by far the larger part will go direct to the Northwest territories, and if the estimates are not greatly exaggerated it is within the range of possibilities that the population of those territories—100,000 in 1901—may be almost doubled.

Nearly every woman has a lot of fancy paper cutters around the house, but uses a hair pin.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

SOLUTION OF THE LABOR PROBLEM.

By Carroll D. Wright, Commissioner of Labor.



C. D. WRIGHT.

The solution of the labor problem is an impossibility, a conclusion I have reached after years of careful consideration of the question, and I base this assertion upon the fact that in order to solve satisfactorily this difficult problem the problem of life itself must at the same time be solved. By this I do not mean to say that unfortunate industrial conditions may not be ameliorated, for they can be to a greater or less extent when treated intelligently and fairly. The inborn restless hope of mankind for advancement, the ceaseless struggle of the human race for opportunities to enjoy life on a higher plane, the tremendous influence of belief on action, cannot be killed, and as they are the very essence of the problem of labor, the impossibility of its solution becomes apparent.

THREE TRUST EVILS AND THE REMEDY.

By Albert J. Beveridge, Senator from Indiana.



There are three trust evils. First, the watering of stocks, which defrauds the innocent purchaser of those securities. While only a few of our eighty millions are injured in that way, that evil must nevertheless be remedied, and its only remedy is publicity, for no one will buy a worthless share of stock if he knows the condition of the corporation that issues it. When statements of their business are published to the world, every purchaser may know what he buys. The other evils of trusts are the unjust raising of prices and the unjust lowering of wages. Prices are seldom arbitrarily raised by trusts, because the higher the prices the smaller the sales, and therefore the smaller their profits. Although unjust reductions of wages is less and less frequent, as is proved by the voluntary advancement of the wages of the employes of the steel trust and hundreds of other great employers of labor, the possibility of such a wrong must be prevented.

The only method to prevent these wrongs is the gradual development of national control of corporations doing business throughout the nation. Effective national supervision must grow. Ironclad control of business methods which themselves are perpetually changing and improving cannot be created on the instant, and would not be effective if it could. National control which accomplishes anything must develop as the changing methods or organized industry themselves develop. Moderation is the word of wisdom in all human legislation that attempts to regulate the business activities of 80,000,000 people.

HOW TO CHOOSE A HUSBAND.

By Mrs. C. E. Humphrey.



It is easy enough to give advice on the choice of a husband—to say that he should be well off, good-tempered, in a suitable social stratum, good-looking, but not so handsome as to be a germ of heart disease, and congenial to a girl's own likes and dislikes.

But what is the use of advice? When love creates his own matchless atmosphere about a man the girl no longer sees him as he is. She may have said: "I will never marry a widower" (heaps of girls say that).

"I will never, never, never marry a poor man! I won't—simply won't—marry anybody under 35" (35 is a favorite age among girls).

"The man I marry must be taller than I am and of distinguished appearance" (girls all want that).

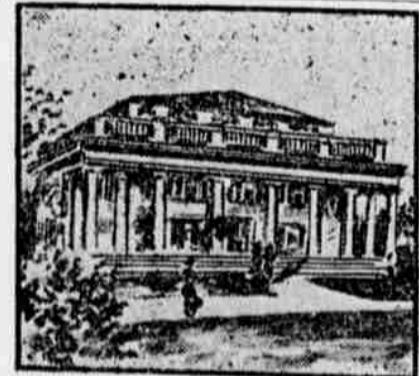
"I simply could not marry a man who stoops or stammers, or lisps, or says 'He, he!' when he laughs."

That is the way girls talk to their inmost thoughts. Then

MEMORIAL TO WINNIE DAVIS.

Daughter of the Confederacy to Have a Hall Named After Her.

Winnie Davis, the daughter of the Confederacy, who died a few years ago, is to be honored by a memorial, which is now in process of erection in connection with the State Normal School at Athens, Ga. The idea dates back to four years ago, when the State branch of the Daughters of the Confederacy held a convention at Rome, Ga. It was then decided that there



THE WINNIE DAVIS HALL.

could be no more appropriate method of honoring the memory of the southern President's daughter than by the addition to one of Georgia's Normal Schools for a dormitory for the children or grandchildren of Confederate veterans, and Athens was selected as the beneficiary. The Daughters of the Confederacy had collected \$60,000 toward the cost when the Southern Educational Congress, at a meeting held a year ago, offered to contribute half of the additional \$9,000 which was needed. This left only \$4,500 to be provided, and that fund is now practically completed.

The school at Athens is badly hampered on account of suitable accommodations. The Winnie Davis hall will to a considerable extent relieve this condition. The nature of the memorial

He comes along, pushes the imagined hero from the pedestal, and climbs up himself. The girl helps him, thinking that she has finally found a man so far above her preconceived notion that it is gross disloyalty to her new-found affinity to remember that she had ever known a dream knight. She changes the man of her spirit for the man of flesh and blood, joyously and with terrible abruptness.

When a girl selects from her admirers the man of her choice, impelled by this fateful fascination, she often emerges from the enchanted atmosphere of love's young dream and regards her husband with astonishment, occasionally mixed with a sentiment that may be gently described as the opposite of agreeable. She sees the poor man as he is, and not as her rosy fancy painted him, and is surprised at herself for having made such a curious choice.

Girls should be careful whom they admit beyond the vestibule of acquaintance to the warm inner chambers of friendship. There is an unerring instinct that tells a woman whether a man is good or bad. She who is capable of encouraging an acquaintance with a bad man is lacking in some of that refinement which marks the true woman.

The best way to avoid falling in love with undesirable men is not to know them. Poverty is a disadvantage in a possible husband; but what a clean and wholesome disadvantage as compared with that of a low, debased nature! A girl may do far worse than marry a poor man. For instance, she might fall in love with and tie her life to an unhealthy one; and that spells misery in large capitals!

BUSINESS RESPONSIBILITIES.

By Henry E. Streck, of New York.



To the spectator standing by the side of the track when the Empire Express sweeps by at a mile a minute the power indicated by the rushing train is almost overwhelmingly impressive. And yet it is completely under the control of the engineer, who, with his hand on the throttle can, by the pressure of a single finger, regulate the speed of the express or bring it to a standstill. The position of the engineer with reference to the train is very much like that of the man who stands at the head of a great mercantile establishment. As he sits in his office he can, by touching a button, summon to his presence the members of his executive staff, who are directly in charge of the several departments, and give them his orders. It is their duty individually to see that they are carried out. The manager's responsibility is large, but, as it is shared by his chief assistants, his duties are not extremely wearing. His attitude toward his staff is that of counsellor, commander and a deviser of plans.

Relatively speaking, the man who owns and directs a small business has a much harder task. In most cases he has no one with whom to divide the responsibility or to relieve him of the burden of detail work. If he is conducting a dry goods store, he must buy the goods, see that they are properly displayed, write the advertisements, look after the finances, make collections, hire the clerks and perform the work of a salesman himself. His hours are long, his duties exacting and his periods of pleasure extremely limited. When he goes home at night, it is not to sit down and chat with his wife and children, but to write business letters, to make out bills, or to draw up plans for the future. While the responsibility resting upon the shoulders of the manager of a big establishment is great, it is not to be compared with that of the conductor of a small one. The latter is individually compelled to bear all the vexations of his business. No one shares them with him. Things "get onto his nerves," and unless he learns to be philosophical, and to meet the difficulties as they arise with a firm and patient spirit, he soon goes to pieces under the pressure.

I am not prepared to assert that it takes a smarter man to make a success of a small business than of a large one, but I will say that he who can, in the midst of sharp competition, establish and satisfactorily develop a business of his own, must be possessed of a hatful of brains, and know how to use them.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT HAS RECEIVED MANY WOUNDS DURING HIS LIFE

SUCH a collection of scars as that borne by President Roosevelt was never owned by an American chief executive before. He is the "most wounded" President of the United States. Fifteen injuries of a more or less serious nature have been received by him since he reached manhood.

During his football days he received many bruises, and during his ranching career in the West he got three ribs broken. Later in the Bad Lands he had a bone broken in his shoulder from a fall from a vicious horse.

He was attacked by a grizzly bear while hunting in Idaho in 1889, and escaped by a narrow margin. Two years before that he was chased by an infuriated steer in the Big Horn country of Wyoming. He grabbed the steer by the horns, vaulted to its back, and rode it for two miles.

On more recent hunting trips in Colorado he has had encounters with mountain lions in which his quickness of hand frequently saved his life.

He was slightly wounded in the hand during the Cuban campaign, and he barely escaped death in the trolley accident at Pittsfield. His leg was so injured that an operation for abscess had to be performed later.

President Roosevelt's last two injuries have been received at the hands of his intimate friend, General Leonard Wood, in single stick and rapier play, which they used as exercise almost daily. A few weeks ago General Wood thrust his rapier through the President's mask, bruising him severely on the forehead and narrowly missing his left eye. A week later the two friends were in a vigorous bout with the single stick in an improvised gymnasium near the top of the White House. The play became rather heated, and in the rapid play the President caught a heavy cut on the wrist. He had to shake hands with his left hand at the recent White House reception.

is looked upon approvingly in the south. Mrs. Jefferson Davis says of it: "It is to me one of the dearest of all efforts to do honor to my child's spotless name."

Valuable to Olive Growers.
A new process for extracting oil from olives by a centrifugal machine, such as is used in sugar refineries, will effect an enormous saving to the olive growers of California.

If a man could invent something that would really make hair grow, what a fortune he would have!

Lord Curzon is the twenty-seventh governor of India.

Surprise for the Parson.

A clergyman having occasion to go to London before Christmas, his wife asked him to buy a text for the gallery of the church for the Christmas decorations, according to "The King." He was very busy and forgot all about it till just before leaving, so wired for instructions to his wife as to words and dimensions. She wired back the following message: "Unto us a son is born, nine feet long by three feet high."
—New York Tribune.

When a woman thinks a great deal of a visitor, she takes her guest out to visit certain graves in the cemetery the first day.