

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER.

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

TOLEDO.....OREGON.

Laugh and the bunch laughs with you.

Some men have an idea that heaven is one long pay-day.

You are all advised to give vent to your mirthful feelings.

Since the latest auto race in Europe the horrors of war do not seem to be dreadful.

When you get right down to the true inwardness of it you will find that a man's best friend is himself.

When our shafts fail to hit the mark, we generally have a feeling that it is because the mark is too low.

With Edison and Marconi working in cahoots, electricity may as well prepare to give up its remaining secrets.

If a man should fall to hating himself and wanted to get even he should sit down and give himself good advice.

The arbitration germ is doing well, considering the backward season, but is still a pygmy compared with the strike microbe.

One preacher thinks the American people laugh too much. This is the worst case of trouble-seeking that we have ever heard of.

All men want to laugh, but most of them are generally discouraged because they have been laughed at for one thing or another.

If the fish that a man catches would only get away and he could nab those that get away he would bring home more and larger fish—perhaps.

The humiliating fact remains that with all our losses and disfigurement, the flood record has not been broken. Old 1344 still wears the championship belt.

A poet has been elected president of a railroad. He will probably have a grand career. A man who can work his way up through poetry must have great stuff in him.

"Great divinities!" exclaimed the shade of Nero, watching the automobile race. "Could I have had a bunch of them what sights of royal carnage the arena would have been!"

Luck has finally turned, and Spain is to secure \$300,000 from a British firm that failed to complete a couple of torpedo boat destroyers in time for service in the joint naval maneuvers held with the United States off Santiago.

An excited Assyriologist has disinterred Abraham's old threshing machine and the plow which he used to put his upper eighty under, "way back in the days when the Assyro-Babylonian empire flourished. If Abraham had suspected the interest we feel in him he would have bought a stone quarry and kept a cuneiform dairy.

It may be a more swell event when waiters from a hotel or club are engaged to pass the refreshments at a party, but we prefer a party where the hostess or a neighbor girl urges, "Do have some more." The hired waiter can't get that personal note of appeal in his voice if he wears a dress suit and costs \$2 for the evening.

The charge that this is an irreverent age will have to be withdrawn soon if the celebrations in honor of famous men continue. What with the glorification of the work and memory of Emerson and Wesley and Jonathan Edwards in one season, one must admit that Americans have not lost all regard for the men whose ideas have affected the religious life of the country.

Many prophets have been saying that that this will be the woman's century. At any rate, it looks as if the old maid would disappear before its close. The belles of a generation or two ago were sixteen or eighteen years old, and a woman of twenty-five was regarded as hopelessly stranded if no man had won her. To-day the unmarried women do not begin to call themselves "bachelor maids"—the most recent euphemism for "old maid"—until they are past thirty.

At a recent convention of airbrake men an interesting report was presented showing how the distance required for the stopping of trains had been reduced by the new high-speed brake. A train running eighty miles an hour was stopped in 2,240 feet by the high-speed brake at 110 pounds, where ordinary pressure of seventy pounds took exactly half a mile to bring it to a stand. Other train speeds and re-

ductions in stopping distances were these: Fifty miles an hour, from 840 to 700 feet; fifty-five miles, 1,030 feet; sixty-five miles, 1,635 to 1,300 feet; seventy miles, 2,010 to 1,530 feet; seventy-five miles, 2,295 to 1,840 feet.

New York City, according to the latest estimate, has a population of three million seven hundred thousand. Since New York was enlarged by the addition of Brooklyn and other adjoining communities it has been the second largest city in the world. London is the largest. The addition to New York of the New Jersey cities within the metropolitan district would still leave it a hundred and fifty thousand short of London's four million five hundred and eighty thousand population, and more than two millions short of the population of the London metropolitan police districts. The other cities of the world come a long way after these two great English-speaking communities. Of the fourteen cities which have more than a million population, three are in the United States. Two are in Russia and two in China, if the estimates of the population of Peking and Canton are trustworthy. No other country has more than one. This fact will not justify a boastful attitude on the part of Americans, for it takes more than big cities to make a great nation.

If the world persists in its persecution of the Jew he will eventually and surely rule the world. Persecution—as in other cases—instead of crushing the Hebrew race has raised it. In the early years of the Christian propaganda its votaries suffered bloody and cruel persecution. And yet in 300 years that religion was enthroned triumphant in the Roman government. The blood of the martyrs became the seed of the church. You cannot kill a great cause or a great people by opposition. Under the persecution of more than 2,000 years the Jew has kept his racial vigor in a wonderful way. The anatomy of the race is one of the marvels of history. Subjected to proscription and injustice the Jew has cultivated endurance and tenacity. Discipline has but made him strong. Like the oak tree he has leaned against the storm and sent his roots down deeper. No other people has thus held its own. Nations and tribes and tongues have been swallowed up by the stronger and the fitter. Race after race has lost its identity, merged into other types. The Jew lives on, magnificent in his individuality. To-day the scattered but virile children of Israel are everywhere. In every nation the Jew is a potent remnant. From Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strand you will find them—resourceful, strenuous, powerful. He has made every river his Jordan, every mountain top his Zion, every city his Jerusalem. More and more are the resources of the world coming into his hand. More and more are the forces of civilization controlled by him. His are already the marts. And slowly but surely will he gather the agencies that make and mold the world's public sentiment. Foolish persecutors! If you will but keep your racial hatred and remorseless persecution long enough the Jew will be master of the world.

Andrew Carnegie has denied with great indignation any insinuation in London that he is a member of the "smart set" of New York and Newport. Carnegie has been accused of almost everything in his time, but he never before protested with such heated vigor. And, as usual when he talks warmly, he had something to say of substantial good sense. "In America, more than anywhere else," he said, "it is 'three generations from shirtsleeves to shirtsleeves.' There is no single hereditary fortune in America that is not being split up. Aristocracy cannot exist without primogeniture and entail, and our laws know neither." This earnest statement has all the more force because of the fact that Carnegie himself is one of the finest examples the world has of the man who begins in his shirtsleeves and ends with more money than he knows what to do with. Few of our rich and really forceful men began otherwise. The whole list of America's multi-millionaires contains scarcely the name of a single man who did not start in life comparatively poor. They began work in their shirtsleeves, and it was the work, with the strength of aspiration and the quickness of intellect that work promotes, which made them masters. And there is an even longer list of men who began life rich and are ending it poor. It is unwritten but almost infallible law that the boy pampered in wealth has a poor chance in the contest with the poor boy whose mind and muscles have been trained to toil. We talk about "classes" in this country without knowing the word's meaning. We have social grades, educational levels and ranks of riches, but fixed classes, in society, learning or wealth are absolutely impossible. The way up is open to all, and new men are constantly climbing upward, while others, weakened by wealth, sink back to common service.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

DISFRANCHISEMENT OF THE NEGRO.

By Rev. R. A. White, of Chicago



REV. R. A. WHITE.

At least five Southern States have disfranchised the negro, and did so because he was a negro. To disfranchise even ignorance in a free republic is a questionable proceeding. To disfranchise a race because it is black is repugnant to our American spirit.

The man who must obey the law ought to have something to say about making the law. The man who pays taxes ought to have something to say about their distribution. These are two fundamental American propositions. To abandon them is to reverse our noblest history.

Such disfranchisement is an injustice to the negro. Just as he is beginning to thrust his head above the wastes of ignorance and industrial difficulties, the white man steps in and takes from him the one legitimate weapon of self-protection—the ballot. It is taken from him at a time when he was never better fitted to use it safely and intelligently, and when the opportunities for the negro were never brighter. The negro now owns \$500,000,000 worth of property, or more, accumulated in less than forty years. If the present disposition of the South holds, this class will be taxed without representation, and with no voice in the laws under which it must live. Nothing so un-American has happened in our history. No race can rise so handicapped. It is the assassination of the future of the race.

TRADES UNIONISM AND ITS PERIL.

By Clarence S. Darrow, of Chicago



C. S. DARROW.

Many men who have been organized into trades unions do not understand the movement. Many think it is an instrument of power. Trades unionism of to-day, which, with its army of workmen, seems so strong, so invincible, may dissolve as quickly as the old Knights of Labor or other movements that have passed away. It owes its existence to public opinion and without that support cannot last or accomplish any objects. It will dissolve unless it becomes identified with some great movement for the alleviation of the suffering of the human race.

The growth of trades unionism is largely due to the strong public disapproval of the epidemic of trusts and monopolies prevailing during the past few years, and there is a peril in the growing friendship between large operators and labor leaders. No movement can live, no organization can live, when it unites with monopolies to plunder the common people. If the effect of it is to help a selfish motive it can serve no good purpose. Men like Morgan recognize the trend of conditions and say, "We will deal with trades unions and give them 10 per cent, while we advance prices 50 per cent."

I am not condemning trades unionism, but trades unionism is, after all, only a means to an end, and the important thing is to discover the real end and then direct all the energy of the organization toward obtaining it.

"WARS ARE A NECESSITY."

By Rev. William Hutton, of Philadelphia

Wars in the present condition of the human race seem to be a necessity. The teachings of Christ and Christian-

ity make for peace, and if individuals, communities and nations were governed by the spirit of Christ wars would cease. But, unfortunately, this is not the case. Ambition, selfishness, love of power, love of glory still rule the hearts of men. Great masses of human beings are entrained, and they must be freed. Ancient and hoary systems of oppression prevail, and these must be overthrown. When reason fails; when all manner of fair compromise is rejected, then there must be a call to arms. In this case war is justifiable, not to aggress or oppress, but to maintain the right and to overthrow the wrong. Not to subjugate, but to set free.

The knot that neither argument nor diplomacy can unravel must be cut by the edge of the sword. Thus, unhappily, but of necessity, the pathway leading to national unity, national solidity, and national progress has been strewn with myriads of the slain. Thus it is that nations sealed for centuries have been opened; that commercial intercourse has been established, and that an opportunity has been given for the preaching of the gospel. Thus commerce has been enlarged, civil liberty acquired, religious liberty won, and the gospel has a free entrance to nations previously in darkness.

The cost of the wars of the last twenty-five years in lives and in money has been appalling, but good results have followed.

But what have been the results of these awful conflicts between men? Italy, instead of being a number of contending states, is a united country, and free from end to end for the preaching of the gospel. Germany is now a grand united nation of tremendous influence. Our own country, free from slavery, is united as never before in its history.

ADVICE TO THE CITY YOUNG MAN.

By Mrs. Russell Sage



MRS. SAGE.

No young man should marry until his position in life is assured, and in New York and other great centers, before a man is married he ought to be able to provide handsomely for his wife if he desires to be happy. Marriage in New York is a problem very different to marriage in a country village. In the country simplicity is the rule. Here in the congested centers—congested in point of wealth—evidences of extravagance are all around us. Young wives see nothing but wealth and its display. Gorging dresses, expensive equipages, lives of luxury and of ease held up as daily examples, gradually arouse in the average woman the spirit of discontent. She is a wonderful woman who can live on a pittance and have constantly held up before her gorgeousness of attire and ease of life, and still be able to conquer the desire to be likewise, and her disappointment if she cannot be. This display on the part of the rich before the eyes of the poor is the cause of more unhappiness and more divorces and separations than one can think of. And when I say the poor, I mean those who are poor by comparison with what some of the newspapers humorously allude to as 'the smart set.' Perhaps the hardest lot in city life is the lot of the great middle class, if I may use the term—middle class in point of wealth. It behooves young men to give this matter serious thought. Love on little is quite romantic, to be sure, but human nature is alike the world over, and women will ever be envious of their more fortunate sisters. A man should be rich, quite rich, before he is married if he would live happily in a large city like Chicago or New York.

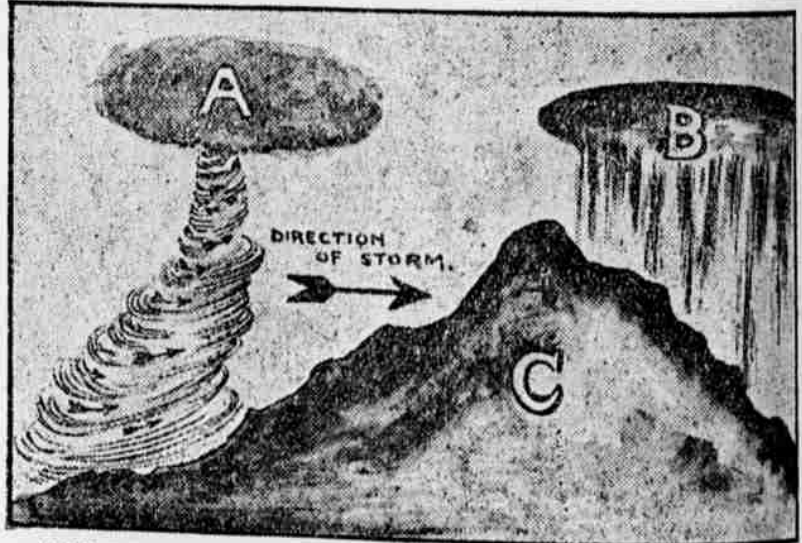
WHAT A CLOUD BURST REALLY IS

Result Is as If the Bottom Dropped Out of a Suspended Lake.

When we read in the newspapers that a "cloudburst" has occurred somewhere and has resulted in great loss of life and destruction of property we are prone to consider the term merely one used for a sudden and excessive rain-storm. While, of course, it would be wrong to consider a cloud as a great bag or envelope filled with water, and which has only to burst in order to deluge the earth beneath, there is really such a thing as a "cloudburst" as distinguished from a rainfall, however heavy the latter may be. The New York Herald gives a clear and interesting explanation of just what a "cloudburst" really is and a study of the phenomenon will prove of interest, particularly as it was a genuine "cloudburst" which a few days ago practically wiped the town of Heppner, Oregon, from the face of the earth and destroyed some 200 lives.

The "cloudburst" is always preceded and caused by a windstorm or small cyclone, the air whirling in a circle and at the same time moving along horizontally. As the air whirls about in a circle it forms a sort of cone with the apex at the top. This whirling motion causes an inrush of air from all sides at the base and these masses of air quickly form a powerful and rapidly ascending current in the heart of the nascent tornado.

Now, if the atmosphere through which this windstorm is passing is devoid of moisture, there will be no rainfall, but if there is a quantity of moisture in the air the ascending current in the center of the tornado will naturally, in carrying great quantities of it skyward, pile up this moisture in the form of a cloud at the top. This cloud, being in a colder stratum of air, speedily becomes densely saturated with moisture. Under ordinary circumstances this moisture upon being condensed into drops would be precipitated to the earth, but in this instance the pressure of the upward current prevents it falling. On the outskirts of the cloud, where the pressure is less, rain does fall, but at the apex of the



THE FORMATION AND THE ENDING OF A CLOUDBURST. ("A" indicates the whirlwind which carries the moisture-laden air upward and suspends it in the air. "B" indicates the mountain which intercepts the onrushing whirlwind, and "C" shows how the suspended lake falls to the ground when the supporting column of whirling air has been removed by contact with the mountain.)

whirlwind it continues to become more and more dense.

Finally the conditions become so that the column of ascending air is supported above it a veritable lake. Now, so long as this air pressure is maintained the water cannot fall, but as soon as the storm strikes a mountain the raised land breaks and destroys the whirlwind and the water is permitted to fall—always on the leeward side of the mountain. The water comes down in a perfect deluge, much the same as if a lake had been suspended in the heavens and the bottom had suddenly fallen out. If the "cloudburst," as this is called, takes place over a narrow valley down which the great mass of the water must flow to find a level one can readily see what a force it must bring to bear on everything which stands in the way. When it is borne in mind that a single inch of rainfall over one square mile weighs 60,000 tons, it is not difficult to imagine what a rush of water follows the sudden downfall of several inches over a space of even much less than a square mile.

A glimpse of the illustration furnished on this page will make very plain

the operation of this terribly destructive phenomenon and convince the reader that after all the term "cloudburst" is not altogether a misnomer, though perhaps "cloud collapse" would come nearer expressing the fact.

His Idea of Generosity.
"Did you turn that needy friend of yours empty-handed from your door?"
"No," answered Mr. Kermudge. "I didn't let him go away empty-handed. I made out a statement of what he owes me and told him how much interest he'd save by payin' cash."—Washington Star.

Gossip.
"Gossip," said Uncle Eben, "minds me a good deal of a shootin' match in de street. De innocent bystander is jes' as liable to git hit as anybody else."—Washington Star.

The women are getting even: Wives of men who have bought Panama hats are complaining about their husbands' big millinery bills.

Love makes some people and raises others.