

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER.

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TOLEDO.....OREGON.

If all the chestnuts were like Lou Dillon we might appreciate them better.

Success rules are like nails—they must be driven into something or they will soon rust.

May Golet is at last to be a duchess. After this May will regard heaven as a mere annex.

Mae MacLane's new book tells how to run a universe without the friction which seems to obtain in the present macrocosm.

It was bad enough that the Humberts should be sentenced to five years' solitary confinement—but that 100 francs fine was terrible.

The dancing professors are in favor of greater dignity. But it isn't dignity that the lady thinks of when an awkward man steps on her train.

There is always somebody to take the place of a "loop the loop" acrobat that goes out of business. The job of fool-killer is no sinecure these days.

It appears sort of foolish for England to make her immigration laws harsher. That is not where the bulk of the people go when they want to better themselves.

It is reported that the dwellers in the Island of Papua are gradually losing the use of their legs. Perhaps this is a rest cure retreat for the American telegraph boy.

Carnegie's union of the two great English-speaking nations provides for the annexing of this country. Wouldn't that be a good deal like fastening the dog to the tail?

A Japanese author has just completed a novel that runs into ninety volumes. That's the length the sermon seems to the small boy as it draws towards dinner time.

Edison has been experimenting with radium as a cure, and says his stomach has been injured. He could have got the same results with Welsh rarebit at much less cost.

Kaiser Wilhelm has purchased the estate and castle of Demm-Mueble. Evidently the man who named that castle has worked with the Missouri variety of draft animal.

The author of a book on how to reach a ripe old age died on an ocean steamer the other day at the ripe old age of 55. There is no better rule extant for attaining advanced years than the one grandpa used to give, viz., to keep right on living.

A writer in the New York Press asks why tennis players always wear trousers turned up from two to four inches at the bottom. He evidently never sent a pair of flannel trousers to the laundry and had them come back as knickerbockers. For shrinking modesty the stuff of which tennis clothes is made cannot be equaled.

Whatever is to be said for or against automobile races, they are infinitely to be preferred to the long-distance military races held in European countries—recently in France—the usual result of which is that one or more horses drop dead under their riders. The limits of the endurance of horse-flesh are so well known that there is no excuse for torture of this kind.

As a result of Sir Ernest Cassel's gift to the government, Egypt is to have a traveling hospital for the benefit of sufferers from ophthalmia who are unable to use the hospitals already in existence. The experimental dispensary is to visit country districts where the disease prevails. If its work is successful, the number of dispensaries will be increased. Sanitary campaigning against disease seems to be making progress along with military campaigning against public enemies.

With all the ingenuity of the inventors, we have not yet got to the laborless age, even if we have wireless telegraphy and horseless carriages. But putting in coal in New York has come so near to being laborless that it leaves little to be desired. This is the way it is done, according to one of the newspapers: "One of the new horseless coal carts, carrying a load that would stagger three horses, stopped in front of a Park Row skyscraper the other day. The coal man touched a lever, and the big machine wheeled into the street and backed up to the curb as easily as a runabout. Then he touched another lever, and the body of the wagon tilted up to the proper angle. He touched another piece of mechanism, and a chute was lowered to the coal hole. He touched something else, and the coal began to shoot down the chute. When it was all in the

coal man climbed up on his seat, gave a ring to the gong, and the big machine rattled down Park Row."

Lord Salisbury gave directions that his funeral should not cost to exceed \$100, and he was so well obeyed the expense was only \$70, which was about twice the expense of the funeral of the Duke of Westminster. The rich can practice economy in directions where the poor are ashamed to practice it. Few poor families—in America, at least—would dare to commit their dead to the earth as inexpensively as in the case of the two English nobles. If they were to do so they would feel that they had not shown due respect to the departed, and they would know that their neighbors would have an extremely low opinion of them. A poor family will insist on spending on a funeral the money which, if frugally used, would keep the wolf from the door for months. Political economists have lectured, priests have remonstrated, and all to no avail. It is said the English undertakers are alarmed lest the example of cheap funerals spread. It may among the well to do, but not among those who can least afford to throw away money on undertakers. The poor, so fond of imitating the rich as far as they can, will refuse flatly to do it in this instance until they have changed their views radically. There are better ways of showing respect for the dead than by long processions of hacks, costly coffins and heaps of flowers, but there are a great many who cannot be convinced that it is wrong to take bread from the child's mouth in order that the father may have a grand funeral.

The man who, after many failures, admits honestly and frankly that he is beaten is a brave man. He is a man who can face an issue, who can look defeat straight in the face, and although he may hate, as he would to poison himself, to acknowledge that he has been worsted, he still has the courage to look the victor in the eye and congratulate him on winning out. That's why he is a brave man. And he is also a sensible man. It is the braggart, the vaunter, the boaster, who never sees defeat and who refuses to lay down his arms, no matter how plainly he is the smaller man. There may be lots of glory in his refusal to acknowledge that he has been licked, but it is a stubborn, obstinate trait that makes him the butt of his friends' ridicule. His pigheadedness in refusing to succumb is one of the chief factors in his defeat, for it is that very obstinacy which blinds his eyes and dulls his mental faculties. The man that won't give up against undeniably better odds is a fool. He is simply pitting himself against a fate that has destined him to loss and which rises like a great stone wall before him. Because a man loses out, that does not necessarily imply that he is a quitter, for he can still go on trying. But he can't with any credit to himself stand up, wave his banner defiantly in the air and cry out his slogan of challenge without bringing for his only reward the half contemptuous, wholly pitying opinion of his friends, who would, if he acknowledged his licking, crowd around him with encouraging words and helpful hands, and while sorrowing with him would make his sorrow sweet by reason of their kindly sympathy. Yes, the man who won't own that he is beaten is certainly a foolish man.

In San Francisco harbor there lately arrived the body of an American who had died in Japan. The man himself weighed only 140 pounds. The case containing the body weighed 2,400 pounds. It consisted of five coffins, one inside another, the intervening spaces packed with charcoal and cotton. These precautions represented the point which Japan has reached in sanitary science. There is nothing new in saying that the island kingdom is advancing rapidly because of its receptive attitude toward Western learning, but an incident like this brings the matter home in an impressive way. College faculties know the country boy who enters with insufficient preparation, but has accomplished such results as he could by sheer power of will and force of mind. The progress of such a boy when he finally comes under competent instructors is exhilarating. He advances by leaps, until almost before his class realizes it he is an acknowledged leader. In the great college of the nations, Japan is that boy. It is only a short time, in the historical sense, since the little kingdom was opened to the world. There were great minds there before that, but not learned in the Western knowledge or Western methods; yet it was a Japanese physician who, in 1894, discovered the germ of the bubonic plague, and it was another Japanese physician who this year discovered the germ of dysentery. Army and navy physicians in the East say the Japanese quarantine regulations are more exacting and more rigidly enforced than those of any other nation. In this rapid progress of the Japanese, some measure of credit reflects upon the United States, for it is this country to which, from the beginning, Japan has gone to school.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

DEATH FROM OLD AGE IN FUTURE GENERATIONS.

By Marcel Prevost.



Modern science says to man: "You stand in dread of your own death, and rebel against the thought of it. You are right! Your death will in all probability be the result of accident. Something not in accord with your nature. Some disease which you perhaps are even now nourishing in your system will take you off ere you are aware. The water you drink is full of destructive germs which are going to multiply and develop at the expense of your body. Rheumatism attacks your joints. Alcohol preys on your vitality. Hereditary defects exact from you the penalty brought on by the excesses of your grandparents. You are only half master of your vigor, your health, and your life. One and all, young and old, will be taken off by disease before their life's measure is full. In the meantime scientists and doctors will pursue their investigations and make successive discoveries. In this way the tuberculosis question has almost been solved. To-morrow the turn of cancer will come. And so on. But none of us will live to see the complete overthrow of the mysterious agents which undermine our vitality. Perhaps not even our immediate posterity will see this triumph.

Fortunate indeed the generation possessing the secret! Man will then no longer fear death. Instead he will long for death at the end of his allotted days as we long for sleep at the close of a long day. Dying, he will refuse to live as we refuse nourishment when we are satiated or to walk when we are tired. The hundred, hundred and twenty, or hundred and thirty years he has lived will have fulfilled his desire to live.

But if that generation is fortunate what shall we say of those generations which do not possess the secret? Those who know that an effort is being made to solve the enigma which is continually eluding them—from where will they derive courage to sustain them in life and death? Yet there are men who find sufficient consolation in the possibilities stored up in the future. They are so greatly interested in the welfare of humanity at large that the sanguine predictions of scientists are an actual comfort to them, and they rejoice in the glorious promises held out to their descendants.

FIGHTING DISEASE WITH ITS OWN WEAPONS.

By Andrew Wilson.



Much has been done of late years in science to attack disease with its own weapons. My readers may not know what is meant by the "serum" treatment. It represents the attempt of science to hoist microbes with their own petard. A horse is inoculated with the microbes of diphtheria. The animal remains strong and well under this treatment. Then in blood drawn from it we find developed in course of time what we call the "anti-toxin" of the disease. The germs multiplying in the serum or fluid of the blood have given rise to this new substance. When the latter is inoculated into a child suffering from diphtheria it cures the little patient. The anti-toxin acts upon the microbes causing fell disorder, produces reaction in the child, with the result that the disease is checked and recovery made possible.

It is the application of this same principle to tuberculosis which forms the subject of Professor Behring's researches. Dr. Koch, at the great congress held in 1901, maintained that tuberculosis in the cow was a different disease from that found in man. On this belief he founded his declaration that the milk of a tuberculous cow, laden with germs, could not produce the disease in, say, a child fed on the milk. Needless to say, this dictum was disputed, and it is now fairly well ascertained that the dis-

ASCENDS THE HIGHEST PEAK.

Miss Peck Performs Remarkable Feat in South America.

Aided by oxygen carried in cans and other carefully selected helps to the modern mountain climber, a woman—



Miss Annie S. Peck of Chicago—has attained the highest altitude ever reached by man. She has accomplished the feat of ascending Mount Sorata, in Bolivia, whose height is estimated from 21,000 to 25,000 feet, and is exceeded only by the unconquered peaks of the Himalayas.

Some scientists believe Sorata to be even higher than the Himalaya peaks, and it is possible that when the measurements made by Miss Peck's expedition are received man will be known to have reached the highest point in the world, and the honor of having accomplished this will be a woman's.

Miss Peck, who is well known as a mountain climber and is known socially in Chicago and other large cities of the country, was accompanied on the trip by President W. A. G. Tipton of the University of New Mexico and three guides, one of whom is Antoine Maquiguz, who guided Sir Martin Conway, the noted English explorer, when he attempted and failed to do what Miss Peck has accomplished.

The ascent of Mount Sorata crowns a remarkable career of mountain climbing by a woman who in a few years has ascended the highest peaks of Europe and America, including Mount Orizaba in Mexico, which is 18,000 feet high, and, next to Mount McKinley, is the highest peak in North

case of the cow can be transferred, by inoculation, to man, showing that he is susceptible of attack by one channel at least. Dr. Behring's investigations were directed to the solution of the opposite question apparently. He prepared a pure culture of the bacilli of human tubercle. This he used to inoculate the cow. The bacilli were so treated that they retained their full measure of disease producing qualities. Inoculated with this human culture, the cow was proved to be proof against infection from its own kind. The younger the animal experimented upon the more efficient was the protection afforded.

Now, there follows upon this result another of much importance. It seems that cows so treated develop in their milk some principle or other which has the effect of rendering children fed upon it insusceptible to tubercular attack. If we can be assured on this point a great advance will have been made toward the prevention of the disease in early life, assuming, of course, that tuberculosis is capable of being caused in young children by the giving to them of milk from cows whose udders are affected. Whether the same result would follow in the case of adults is a matter awaiting further investigation, but at least a great gain would accrue to the civilized world if tubercular were made impossible of conveyance through the medium of a fluid so universally used as milk.

HEROES AND HEROINES IN HUMBLE LIFE.

By E. B. Sherman.



Carlyle in his essay on heroes seems to regard power and its exercise as the chief requisites of heroism, and to ignore or minimize motives and moral qualities. Emerson uses the words heroic, and heroism in a broader and more philosophical sense. Happily, he was free from prejudice, intensity and narrowness. He was the priest of the universal, and in his calm, unpassioned thought he forgot the temporal and trivial, and dwelt chiefly on the permanent. Beneath his vigorous and incisive words may be seen the everlasting calm of a majestic soul in whose unfathomed depths gentleness, peace, and a sublime trust forever dwelt. He says: "Heroism speaks the truth; it is just, generous, hospitable, temperate, scornful of petty calculations; it feels and never reasons, and therefore is always right."

It is this higher conception of the real essence of heroism which Chauncey Depew had in mind when he said: "The world in all ages has worshiped its heroes, but the standard of heroism has always been improving. We reckon heroism to-day not so much on account of the thing done as for the motive behind the act." Were we to test the doctory deeds of many whose brows have been crowned with the laurel wreaths of fame; who have been recognized as the world's great heroes, by this higher standard, wherein the motive as well as the deed is a factor, what a shriveling of heroes, what a shrinkage of heroic deeds would result. Were beneficent motives considered an indispensable element in heroic achievements, conquerors who have waded through seas of blood; kings and emperors who have won thrones by treachery and assassination; statesmen who have reduced duplicity and mendacity to a science; all the ambitious, unscrupulous destroyers of mankind would descend from their lofty pedestals, leaving the places of honor wrongfully usurped to be more worthily filled by those who have wrought deeds of true greatness, inspired only by the divine altruism which teaches self-abnegation and self-sacrifice. How many heroic souls, obscure and unknown, whose names have perished from remembrance, were wrought and fashioned in nature's divinest mold, and have made their lives sublime by gracious deeds. God has vouchsafed to the world no choicer blessing than the unconscious heroes and heroines who give to earth its greatest charm, and without whose presence heaven would suffer irreparable loss.

PRINCIPAL FIGURES OF THE ALASKAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION



Lord Chief Justice Alverstone



Ex-Secretary of State John W. Foster

Lord Alverstone, Chief Justice of England, is presiding over the deliberations of the commission to delimit the boundary line between Alaska and British North America. John W. Foster, who prepared the case for the government of the United States, was Secretary of State under President Harrison. He is generally regarded as one of the greatest authorities in the world on international law. He was a member of the Joint High Commission which settled the Behring Sea seal fisheries dispute.

America, Mount McKinley being 20,600 feet. Miss Peck is a graduate of the University of Michigan and formerly was professor of Latin at Smith College.

The Military Spirit in Canada. Figures have just been published which the Canadian press claims as an indication of the military spirit which animates young Canada. The State of New York has a population of nearly 2,000,000 more than the entire Do-

minion of Canada, yet its national guard has an enrollment of only 14,468 men. Canada, on the other hand, has 35,000 men in its active militia, and thousands of others who have gone through militia training and are now on the retired list.

A Profit from Garbage. The borough of Fulham, London, by the use of its garbage in the furnaces of the municipal electric lighting plant makes a profit of \$3,442 a year.