

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER.

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TOLEDO.....OREGON.

Taking too much liberty may deprive a man of his liberty.

The child is father to the man and the college graduate is his grandfather.

If Mexico has any more men like Diaz it should begin to economize on them.

Children are the light of the home, but sometimes they should be turned down.

The most successful lawyers now are ones who can keep their clients out of court.

The Italian government finds that it has a surplus of \$13,000,000 on hand. Italy's grafters must be new and inexperienced hands.

If it comes to a test, Russia is much less likely to fall on her knees and sue for peace than to fall on the Japanese and hold the piece she already has.

A woman writer tells the girls to select their husbands by the color of their eyes. It would be well also to take some cognizance of the color of their noses.

The conscience funds are constantly receiving contributions of about 30 cents, but we rarely hear of the large robbers who disgorge a million dollars or a railroad.

The time is rapidly approaching when one half of the world will be in the madhouse and the other half outside, and then the tug of war will be to see which half is sane.

A Turkish artist who drew a caricature of the Sultan has been sentenced to 101 years in prison. We have no doubt, however, that he may succeed through good conduct in having it marked down to 99.

According to one of the scientific journals more than 8,000,000 of the 13,500,000 people of Mexico do not work. No wonder some of the Mexicans are opposed to having Yankee ideas introduced into that country.

Canada's alarm for fear that England may give away still more of her territory seems hardly justified. It has not been England's custom to let go of anything in the way of real estate that she could reasonably hold on to.

Very opportunely, a consular report on Beirut as a center for American trade has been issued. Iron pipes and sewing machines are mentioned as finding ready sale, but there is no reference made to the market that should exist for inexpensive French guillotines or American gallows.

Discrimination against the Chinese in Australia takes the form of laws regulating their hours of labor. A Chinaman of Melbourne lately paid five shillings fine, and two pounds twelve shillings costs, for working at half past 8 o'clock in the evening, when the law says he must stop at 5. He was engaged in the "labor" of sorting, for the next day's washing, the clothes of a customer.

William L. Hale appeared in Washington the other day and introduced himself as "actor, poker player, playwright, waiter, lawyer, poet, electrical engineer, scientist, artist, singer, champion pugilist of the world, avenger of Jesse James, head of the fur trust, slayer of 600 men, and worth \$10,000,000." The policeman who arrested him explained that he did it on general principles, which shows that a policeman may have a true sense of the fitness of things.

Visitors to Coney Island this year found New York's great summer recreation ground a much more decent place than formerly. A new company had provided many harmless amusements in its gaily decorated inclosure, and it took so much time to enjoy them that none was left for the vicious resorts which once made the place notorious. Everybody knows that the way to keep a boy—and a man, too, for that matter—from going wrong is to keep him busy going right; but not every one remembers it all the time.

The sorrow manifested over the tragic and deplorable death of Mrs. Booth Tucker shows how extensive are public sympathy and admiration with and for one whose life is really unselfish. Although young in years at the time of her death, she had had a long career of work and service, extending practically without interruption from childhood to middle age. The enthusiasm, the devotion, the sympathy and the forgetfulness of self which characterized this life can hardly be appreciated by one who merely reads the simple record thereof. It was a life gloriously filled with love

of humanity and a zeal for souls—a twofold devotion which comprehended pity for the wretchedness of this world and a strong determination to ameliorate it so far as the spiritual welfare of multitudes besides. The loss of such a worker is a calamity not only to her family and the great organization which they have built up but to the world at large, which, in pausing reverently to note her passing, proves that such an example as hers will not end at the grave.

Wise-aces for fifty years have predicted the doom of the horse. But the horse is here to stay. When the swift locomotive succeeded the slow stage coach the "finish" of the horse was apparent, to some, but it failed to materialize. When the bicycle, to some extent, displaced the splendid "rig," a great many then thought the horse was sure to go. But he is here still. When the electric car superseded the "dinky bob-tail" the same prediction was made, and even more forcibly was it noised about when the erratic automobile invaded our midst. For ages, and history runneth not to the contrary, the horse has been man's closest friend of all the animals. In times of peace, war, commercial prosperity and in the pursuit of pleasure the noble horse has proved his worth. In the face of scientific progress the horse has advanced in an astounding degree. Never before in the history of the world has the noble steed reached such a high development. More attention is paid to-day to fine points in breeding than ever before. Not alone is this true of racing and fancy breeds, but also of draught animals. It is natural for man to love the horse and it is natural for the horse to love man.

Like pretty much everything else the matter of having children has two sides to it, says the Saturday Evening Post. As a great many children are failures, and as children are the joint product of heredity and environment, both elements preponderantly under parental control, it would seem more sensible to say that there were too many people undertaking parental responsibility instead of too few. And further, parentalhood has many cares and sorrows and exasperations. Still, when all is said, how many persons who found themselves childless at 45 have been able honestly to congratulate themselves? Children have a use as an assurance against destitution and loneliness in old age. They are satisfactory to the vanity for family immortality. But more than these and all other advantages is the advantage of prolonging one's life. Growing children will keep any proper man or woman young in spirit and in mind, will retard the development of that sour yet complacent cynicism which curses old age both for one's self and for those about one. The man or woman—again, the right sort of man or woman—who has children drinks every day a deep draught at the fountain of eternal youth.

The demonstration before the New York Microscopical Society that laziness is a disease caused by the insidious germ known as hookworm, ankylostomum, duodenale, and uncinariasis, will no doubt set many people pitying themselves. Ruth McEnery Stuart, in one of her inimitable Southern sketches, tells the story of a negro who declares himself to have been "marked for rest," and who acts on that theory all his life, while his wife supports him and the rest of the family. Others who like to stop work better than to begin it, but who have not been able to excuse laziness as anything more than habit, will probably utilize the loophole offered by the New York microscopists. No doubt the lazy man's respect for himself will go up amazingly, and self-pity will also be in evidence when he realizes that he is in reality suffering from a disease. It is to be hoped, however, that the microscopists will follow up their researches and discover the cure for the hookworm of laziness. It is said there is no germ without its destroyer, just as there is no poison without its antidote, and the discovery of the nemesis of the hookworm will simplify the world's affairs amazingly. If all lazy people can be successfully treated, the dynamic force of the human race will be increased about 50 per cent. It is inspiring to think what a vast increase in America's industries will occur when all the tramps rush eagerly to meet the work which they now sidestep so adroitly. The lazy youth of high society, whose hardest work to-day is keeping his cigarette lighted, will be a captain of industry, and all avenues of business will feel the rejuvenating influences of the anti-laziness treatment. There is only one danger which now clouds the glowing future pointed out by the New York microscopists. The investigators are quite likely to be germ-bitten and become too lazy to carry their investigations to a finish.

About Corn.
Just previous to the Civil War a bushel of corn represented more than four and one-half hours of human labor at a cost of 35¢ cents, while to-day forty-one minutes of labor produce the same amount for 10¢ cents.

SOME BARGAINS IN CLOTHING THAT PLEASED BOTH FATHER AND SON.

HE was a plain, ordinary citizen, with a smile, and a friend asked him why he laughed.

"Because I am happy," replied The Man. "I'll tell you about it. My boy needed a new overcoat, and I had \$10 laid away, and I was afraid that the ten wouldn't cover the need. What do I know about boys' overcoats? His mother buys his clothes, and, God bless her, she pinches along and makes \$2 do the work of \$4, and how am I to know? I didn't think I could do much with less than \$12, and I couldn't spare \$12 very well.

"The Boy and his mother came to the office, and The Boy and I went to a clothing store. It was a new experience for me. I saw '12' in red figures on some boys' overcoats, and almost had heart failure; found later that the figures meant age, not dollars.

"Well, he tried on one. It was gray and warm and had a belt, and came down to the tops of his shoes, and he was so tickled he just giggled. He kept finding new pockets, and he threw his chest out and said: 'If I could just have this one, papa.' I asked the clerk and he said 'five dollars.' Five dollars for all that expanse of coat! I gasped like a drowning man, and said: 'Boy, don't you want something else?' He looked shy, and said he always wanted a pair of golf gloves. Got 'em, too; good ones for 25 cents, and The Boy said that mamma was going to get him a new sweater some day.

"We'll get it now," I said, and the clerk flung out a daisy, white and blue, \$1.50, and I paid. Say, I guess Boy thought I was going to die right there, and when I told him that he ought to have one of those tasseled caps to go with the sweater he absolutely looked scared, and said he didn't know he could have it. It was a beauty—59 cents—made of mercerized silk, they said. The Boy kept the coat on. You couldn't have pried it off him. He giggled again and wanted me to feel in the pockets, and then he wanted to kiss me on the street. He said he guessed the boys at school would think he had a pretty good father.

"When we got back to his mother he was so excited that he couldn't talk plain, and he mixed pockets and loving his father and mercerized silk cap and golf gloves up scandalously. Then she glanced around to be sure that nobody was looking, and leaned her head up against me and said: 'You make me so happy, dear.'

"And it all cost \$7.34, and I figure that there was one thousand dollars' worth of good feeling in it. I am happy, and yet I feel like a cheat when I think that I ever begrudged my family anything."

A thousand dollars' worth of joy for \$7.34. Yes, there are bargains for those who will look for them.—Des Moines News.

QUEER STORIES

Governor Bailey, of Kansas, is a great believer in corn lands. He owns a farm of several hundred acres which he refuses to sell, holding that corn land will soon be more valuable than wheat-producing ground. His property is worth more than \$75 an acre, he thinks, and will rise to \$100 in five years.

Some sixty-four miles off the coast of Tunis a cluster of little islands has been discovered. One was found to be inhabited by a former French sergeant, Clement, who had disappeared some fourteen years ago, and a small number of natives. The islands have been annexed by France, and Clement appointed resident inspector of fishing and of the harbor, registrar and teacher.

It is not known just how long mosquitoes can live, but their average life is much longer than is ordinarily supposed. Thousands of them live through winter, hibernating or asleep in dark places in barns or house cellars. In sparsely settled localities, where they cannot find such places for shelter, they live through the winter in hollow trees; and, even though the temperature may fall far below freezing, they are not winter-killed, but on the approach of warm weather become active again. Mosquitoes are frequently seen flying about in the woods before the snow has wholly left the ground.—Popular Science Monthly.

A hundred pounds of ambergris has been seized at Seattle as stolen property. The appraised value is \$30 an ounce, or \$48,000 for the hundred pounds. A hundred pounds of pure gold would not be worth as much by \$16,000. And were a hundred pounds of gold to be stolen at Seattle a great stir would be made about it. Ambergris is scarcer than gold. It is more of an uncertain quantity. It is harder to find and harder to transport. It is found floating in lumps in the ocean, and occasionally in the intestines of the sperm whale. There are, however, few sperm whales available, and the lumps of ambergris have been growing scarcer as the whales have decreased in number.

POOR ENGLISH SPARROWS.

Dipped in Canary Dye They Were Sold for Songsters.

"At least some members of the sparrow family have been enjoying their ease and a great deal of luxury in pretty, bright brass bird cages within the past few weeks," remarked a downtown business man, "and every time I see the busy little creatures now, I unconsciously find myself anxiously examining their feathers, wondering the while, if they numbered among the hundred or more fortunate ones that a clever grafter succeeded in pawning off on this ever-credulous public of ours as the real thing in the way of a chirping canary bird. The fellow who did the trick has my congratulations. He is ingenious, at any rate; and I could not help thinking, when I saw him caught with the goods on, too, how much real talent and rare qualities of enterprise had gone into seed. Somehow, I felt provoked that it should have been wasted upon a poor little flock of innocent sparrows.

"As it turned out, complaints have been coming in thick and fast. Complaints that a man has, for some time past, been peddling around town English sparrows that, it has since been

discovered, were artistically dipped into a pretty, bright, canary-colored dye, and disposed of at a dollar or more a head; the latter depending upon the generosity of his victims.

With each purchase was given a slip of paper, upon which was written the rules which were to be strenuously adhered to. Exactness, he explained, being necessary, owing to the unusual requirements of the peculiar species of canary bird which he presented. Upon the paper was written a very few things to do for the little creatures in their too small wooden cages. The rules consisted chiefly of "don'ts for canary birds." One read: 'Avoid strong light,' and went on to explain that the bird was very young, and that like all young things, strong light was bad for the eyes. But the 'don't' that proved the fellow's undoing and led to his capture appeared in black, capital letters, and read: 'Never bathe the bird but once within a month. The bird having been just taken fresh from the bath this morning, there will be no further trouble concerning its bath for a month. All that this bird requires is plenty of food.'

"Now, even to the unthinking," concluded the merchant, "this sounds preposterous. But just the same, it actually happened, and had not the dye rubbed off of the little captives, and thereby their identity established, I don't doubt that the grafter would have died independently wealthy. All of which only adds one more proof to the ever-current fact that the public really wants to be humbugged—that they are anxious for it. The only real difference being degree."—Washington Post.

The Ubiquitous Flea.

She was a pretty and winsome little colonial lady of four summers, but says the Cornhill Magazine, she began her first conversation with the gentleman just out from England in this unpromising fashion:

"The fleas bite me a lot in the night."
"Dear me, that is very sad!" Then, wishing to administer consolation even in these trying circumstances, the gentleman from England added, "Do they bite you in the day time, too?"

"No."
"Why not?"
"Well, you see in the daytime they're busy biting grandma."

Grandma lived in England. Then, little by little, the visitor from that country got at the little girl's theory, in which imagination and geography were queerly mingled. Knowing that it was night in England when it was day in Australia, she had pictured the flea as a wandering Jew, dally hopping the world in pursuit of his laborious livelihood.

The Great Telescopes Outdone.

Remarkable results in star photography with comparatively inexpensive apparatus have been reported by Professor Schaeberle. His telescope was a parabolic reflector of short focus, the mirror being 13 inches in diameter, with a focus of 20 inches, and exposures of five minutes gave star images that were beyond the reach of the 36-inch Lick telescope and that required exposures of two hours with the 36-inch Crossly reflector. Stars fainter than the seventeenth magnitude were included.

Postoffice Business.

The United States postal department handles 7,250,000 letters and cards a year—a number about equal to that of Great Britain, Germany and France taken together.

Absence of soft water is one excuse for drinking hard.



One of the most durable woods is sycamore. A statue made from it now in the museum of Gizeh at Cairo, is known to be nearly 6,000 years old. Notwithstanding this great age, it is asserted that the wood itself is entirely sound and natural in appearance.

A new fuel is being manufactured in California which is made from twigs and leaves of the eucalyptus tree mixed with crude petroleum. It is said to burn freely and give good results. Piles made from this tree are immune from attacks by the teredo, and last longer than yellow pine. The demand for them is greater than the supply.

An innovation in the line of railroad telegraph service has been put into use on the New York Central Railroad between Utica and Albany. By the means of the apparatus a single wire can be used for telegraph and telephone messages at the same time. While the operator is ticking away a telegraph in Morse code another person can telephone a message without the slightest interference.

In a recent report on the results of extended measurements of mental traits in the two sexes, Prof. E. L. Thorndike said that in the measurement of abilities the greatest difference found was the female superiority in the tests of impressibility, such as the rate and accuracy of perception, verbal memory and spelling. In these matters only about one-third of the boys reach the median mark for girls. In general the girls were found to be mentally less variable than the boys.

The War Department, co-operating with the Sheffield Biological Laboratory at Yale, has detailed 20 men from the Hospital Corps of the army to go to New Haven under charge of an assistant army surgeon, and submit to experiments intended to determine whether physiological economy in diet cannot be practiced with distinct betterment to the body, and without loss of strength and vigor. Professor Chittenden of the Sheffield Scientific School says there is apparently no question that 'people ordinarily consume much more food than there is any necessity for, and that this excess is, in the long run, detrimental to health, and defeats the very objects aimed at.'

Electromagnets promise to come into common use for lifting heavy pieces of iron in factories and rolling mills. Instead of the present hooks and chains a large piece of metal is suspended above the iron or steel object to be fitted, a current is run through this, rendering it magnetic, so that it simply picks up the object and holds it until the current is turned off. A magnet weighing 350 pounds can carry a load of five tons. The time required for fastening a load to a crane by the present methods is estimated to represent one-half the cost of handling the material, so that great saving in handling material is apparent. There is a number of these electromagnets now in use at different steel plants.

If we must have mosquitoes at all, people will regret that the new species of these insects which Dr. William L. Underwood has discovered is a native of the Maine woods instead of more populous parts of the country. For this mosquito does not bite, although it is so large that if it were given to biting it would be a terror; and moreover, its larvae feed eagerly upon the larvae of other species of mosquitoes. For this reason experiments are being made to determine if the new mosquito will thrive in the climate of southern New England. It has received the name of Eucorethra Underwoodi. Its manner of disposing of the larvae of other mosquitoes is calculated to make sufferers from recent mosquito bites gleeful. "The victim is caught," says Doctor Underwood, "shaken violently a few times, and swallowed!"

New "Rock of Ages."

A missionary lately returned from India expressed the opinion that religious work was going on very slowly there on account of the difficulty in translating the spirit as well as the text of the Gospel.

"Take an instance," he said. "I tried to teach my converts the old hymn:

"Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee."

"I had a native Bible student translate it into the vernacular. To make sure that he had grasped the spirit of the words, I took his translation and had it translated back into English by another student. It then read:

"Very old stone, split for my benefit, let me absent myself beneath one of thy fragments."—Detroit News-Tribune.

It's almost as difficult for a medium to predict what is going to happen as it is for a historian to record what has happened.