

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER.

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TOLEDO.....OREGON.

No man is in business for himself if he is married.

According to the common definition, graft is high finance on a small scale.

A schoolgirl never graduates until she has learned to stab pickles with a hairpin.

Wise is the young man who doesn't have his fiancée's name engraved in the ring.

Opinions should be formed with great caution and changed with still greater caution.

Surely there must be some way to prevent railroad accidents. Isn't it time for an improvement?

The asbestos curtains in use need not be thrown away. Cut into small bundles, they might be used in kindling in fires.

After all there is no patent breakfast food that is better than bacon and eggs and buckwheat cakes, although some are more extensively advertised.

The average Russian peasant has a vocabulary of only 110 words. It is surprising that a man can sneeze or clear his throat in 110 different ways.

President Palma has vetoed Cuba's lottery bill. It looks very much as if Cuba's first President might make a record for his descendants to be proud of.

Spain has declined to make an exhibit at the St. Louis World's Fair because she does not like this country, and for the further reason that she has not the price.

The minister to Korea complains because his silk hat touches the eaves of the legation building when he stands on the steps. Evidently what the minister needs is an opera hat.

An Arizona man committed suicide a few days ago because he couldn't get his salary raised from \$9,000 to \$12,000 a year. We know quite a lot of people who would be willing to take \$9,000 a year each and live even in Arizona.

There is consternation among government clerks at Washington because they will in future be required to work seven hours a day, with only two months' leave on full pay per annum. As a taskmaster Uncle Sam is getting to be just too horrid for anything.

The roof of the cathedral at Toledo—in Spain, not Ohio—fell recently. The accident was due, not to skimped and hasty work by a speculative contractor, but to old age. The building was begun in the thirteenth century, and was not finished for two hundred and sixty-five years, in the year America was discovered.

Surely it is wise for the giver to look a gift horse in the mouth. A western Congressman's wife made an appeal to her neighbors in Washington on behalf of her minister at home, who had asked her for winter clothes; the poor people of the cold northwestern parish were suffering. One warm-hearted Washington lady sent a bundle the next day. It contained two beautiful silk petticoats, a pink chiffon theater waist, and a tan-colored riding habit.

War has its episodes no less romantic than those of peace, as a sentimental Milton might have said. One of them is disclosed in the search of a Cuban soldier for the American nurse who cared for him in the hospital at Santiago. She would not give her name to him, but told him that he would hear from her after the war. He has been waiting for word from her, and is now in this country, searching, with nothing to aid him save her photograph and the knowledge that her family objected to her service as an army nurse.

We hear of rural counties charged with the cost of keeping a considerable number of vagrants who are not even the poor of those sections. They are able bodied, they go there to be supported for the winter, and yet no one has enterprise enough to suggest the obvious course of making them work while they are living at the public expense. Nothing would be easier than to provide them with work if there was active and efficient administration. They could be made to saw wood, shovel snow, clean streets or a dozen other things. It is a perfectly safe assertion that if such work were provided the tramps would speedily find other places to spend the winter.

The settlement of the troublesome question of the friars' lands in the Philippines gives to the United States the title to nearly all of the real property of the religious orders in the islands.

In return, the United States pays the friars seven and a quarter million dollars. The work of the church, and, indeed, of the religious associations, will go on as before, so far as the spiritual and social side of it is concerned; but the orders cease to be landlords. The government, on the other hand, acquires an opportunity of great value. The possession of four hundred thousand acres of the richest and most valuable land in the islands gives the means to carry out the plan of establishing a class of small landowners, secure in their possession and devoted to the maintenance and development of American principles.

"Nowadays we read too much, as we eat too much; the memory, like the digestion, is weakened by surfeit." These words are taken from a recent biography of Whittier. The author shows how meager in quantity was the intellectual diet of the poet in boyhood. The Bible, "Pilgrim's Progress," and a few of the volumes which formed the Quaker library of his parents were the chief staple of his reading. The contrast between conditions of boyhood which produced such men as Whittier and those in which the youth of our day are nurtured is frequently pointed out—to the disadvantage of the present. It is the fashion to bewail the multiplication of books and magazines. Because one person or another tries to read them all and fails, or meets with that success which turns his mind into a scrap-bag riddled with holes, it is argued that modern conditions are all wrong, and that "civilization" should turn back to earlier ways. It is a plausible cry, but is it quite convincing? The world is full of a number of things which did not exist a hundred years ago. Moreover, its population has enormously increased—which is to say that where there was formerly one boy or girl looking for knowledge, there are now hundreds of similar seekers. Therefore the agencies of knowledge have inevitably bewilderingly increased. But must the individual inevitably be bewildered? That there is no more of a cat than its skin is a homely statement of unchanging truth. The human mind is still the human mind. Not even a Bacon can presume in our days to take all knowledge for his province. Out of every thousand printed pages there may possibly be one or two for any given person. The teacher—of another and of himself—must learn to discriminate. The wise man will rejoice in every new road to learning, but, after treading the few paths proved the best by the wisdom of the ages, will enter those new roads only which are meant for him.

A youth and a girl were married not long ago. They promised to love, cherish and obey—all the things that are a part of a regular marriage service, and mean much or little, as the case may be. The man and woman were strangers. They met on the day of their marriage. The courtship was a matter of correspondence, and the correspondence was the sequel to a wager made by the youth with his college chum. Why will men and women trifle with matrimony? They wouldn't invest \$100 in a gold watch without a thorough investigation. They would ask for a guarantee. They would be certain that what looked like gold was not brass. They would consult an expert. They would be sure that the timepiece was a real bargain. And yet a man will wed a woman of whom he knows no more than that her face is pleasing, her figure well molded. Very often he is sorry. Very often the home becomes a section of hades. There is vituperation and scolding; nagging that drives a weak man to drink; and love—why, husband and wife discover that there never was any love, even in the beginning. And it is worse for the woman. When she marries she burns her bridges behind her. She gives her future to a man. She is helpless. She is entitled to consideration, tender affection, sympathy, thorough understanding. You see she gives up much more than a man has to give when she marries. What chance has she when she weds a stranger? Surely an alliance for life is of more importance than the purchase of a watch, or a horse, or a dog, or any material thing. And when you read of a sudden marriage in which romance and folly are mixed, you wonder about the parents; why they couldn't care enough about their girl to warn her, advise her, prevent her from taking a step that spells ruin nine times in ten. The man who is entitled to a good wife should be man enough to open the doors of his life and court inspection. The woman who is worth having is also worth winning in the old-fashioned way. It takes time, and it makes happiness.

Attachment.

Jack—I called on May Kennell the other evening.

Nell—Yes; she told me one of their bulldogs was very much taken to you, by the way.

Jack—No; by the teeth. However, I got rid of him.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Many a man's respect for old age ends at boarding-house poultry.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

MIND SHOULD BE THE STANDARD IN MARRIAGE.

By Helen Otfield.



Men who marry beneath them often have a most uncomfortable time after the knot is tied. However high may be their own social standing, they cannot compel society to see the match from their point of view. True, if they are plucky and persistent, and, what is more essential, if their wives have tact and certain other superior qualities which make for social popularity, the pair usually wins the fight in the end, but the struggle is apt to be a long and hard one, and society never forgets, even though it may consent to ignore the pit from which the newcomer was dug.

When a woman takes a husband from a lower social plane than her own the case is much more difficult. When the man is markedly beneath his wife she can, as a rule, expect nothing but to be dropped by her own set. She turns over the most decidedly new leaf which is possible to an existence. She steps down from her own position in society to that of her husband, and must adjust herself to the change of circumstances as best she may, an adjustment which is rarely effected without regret and pain, which are likely to increase instead of diminish as time passes. Almost without exception, in ordinary marriages, it is the husband who establishes the social line for the new household. If that is higher than the one to which the bride has been accustomed she has the opportunity to rise; if lower, she must almost surely descend.

Once in a great while, when a woman disregards society and takes a husband from a plane below her own, her wisdom is justified by the result. There are men who have sufficient force of character and enough talent, not to say genius, to command success, and to be, as Napoleon said, their own ancestors. But she who hopes for this takes heavy risks; there is small chance of more than one Abraham Lincoln in a century.

The law of life is that people must be congenial in order to dwell in harmony with each other, and love cannot long endure utter incompatibility of tastes and tempers. The unequal yoke must inevitably chafe its wearer more or less, and it is not easy to smile and walk daintily under the burden.

WEAKNESS OF CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

By T. P. O'Connor.



Here is a strange case of circumstantial evidence at once overwhelming and misleading: In the reign of Elizabeth a man named Prideaux was charged with the murder of a neighbor. The first witness testified to finding the corpse of the victim, and beside it the pitchfork bearing the initials of Prideaux. The next witness deposed that on the morning of the murder he saw Prideaux pass his house dressed in a certain suit of clothes. Four hours later, however, he saw Prideaux, then under arrest, wearing in court a wholly different costume. Then and there this witness taxed Prideaux with the change of dress, which the prisoner denied in a manner so confused and shuffling that the magistrate at once granted a warrant to search the accused's house. The clothes, drenched in blood, were found concealed in the straw stuffing of a bed. A third witness testified to threats uttered by Prideaux against the deceased, with whom he had had a deadly quarrel.

Prideaux in his defense said that as he was passing on the morning of the murder through deceased's grounds he saw a man lying, dead drunk as he thought, some distance from the path. On lifting him he found that it was his neighbor, with blood pouring from two wounds made by the pitchfork. Prideaux adjured him to give the name of his assailant, but the mere effort brought on the death rattle and a discharge of blood from the mouth which deluged Prideaux's clothes. When he had laid the dead man down and had got over the first horror of the thing, his own peril occurred to him and hurried him from the spot in such haste to change his blood stained clothes that he took by mistake the murdered man's pitchfork, leaving his own.

A GREAT FRENCH ARTIST.

Jean Leon Jerome, Instructor of Many American Painters.

One of the foremost figures in French art was Jean Leon Jerome, the famous painter and sculptor, who was found dead in his bed in Paris recently.



Jerome was the instructor of many American artists and had executed many notable works for wealthy residents of this country, one of the last being an allegorical figure of Labor for Charles M. Schwab. Although 80 years of age, Jerome did not betray his years. His tall and lithe figure, with hair as white as snow, was familiar at social gatherings up to the night before he died, and his sparkling wit was ever a source of keen enjoyment to the guests.

Jerome obtained his artistic training in Rome and Paris and early achieved fame. He became wealthy and lived in a splendid palace in the French capital. For two-score years he followed his calling with the enthusiasm of youth. He was a commander of the Legion of Honor and a member of the French Institute. Among his best-known sculptures are equestrian statues of Washington and Lafayette. He had nearly completed a statue of Corinth, which he intended to be his masterpiece, when death overtook him.

FACTS ABOUT CONGRESS.

Senators Appear to Grow More Youthful in Their Old Age.

In spite of all reports to the contrary, the United States Senate seems to be growing more youthful. Thirteen years ago a careful computation was made, from which it appeared that

Sir James Dyer, in his summing up, admitted that the evidence was circumstantial only, but irresistible. He called upon the jury to return their verdict of "guilty" at once. The foreman, however, prayed his lordship to allow the jury to withdraw to consider at length and leisure.

His lordship rated them soundly and sent them to a room without food or drink or light or fire. Eleven who were for an immediate verdict of "guilty" were starved into surrender by the twelfth, the foreman, who doggedly declared he would die himself rather than hang the prisoner on such evidence. When they came into court next morning at the summons of the exasperated judge they delivered a verdict of "not guilty," which so infuriated his lordship that he declared that "the blood of the numbered man lay at their doors!" The prisoner, on the other hand, fell on his knees, and having first thanked God for his deliverance, he turned and thus addressed the judge: "You see, my lord, that God and a good conscience are the best of witnesses."

Sir James asked the foreman for an explanation of his contumacy. "My lord," replied the foreman, "I can explain only on the understanding that my explanation is confidential." "Certainly," rejoined Sir James. "Then, my lord, I may tell you that I did not consent to finding Prideaux guilty of the crime because I committed it myself." He then explained that the deceased, upon being remonstrated with for taking more tithe of the foreman's corn than was his due, had become first abusive and then aggressive. He even struck at the foreman several times with his pitchfork, inflicting serious wounds—whose scars the foreman showed the judge—while the mortal wounds he himself received were caused in the scuffle for possession of the fork. To secure the innocent man's acquittal he contrived to get himself summoned on the jury and appointed their foreman.

CHRISTIANITY RESTS ON SELF PERFECTIONMENT.

By Count Leo Tolstol.



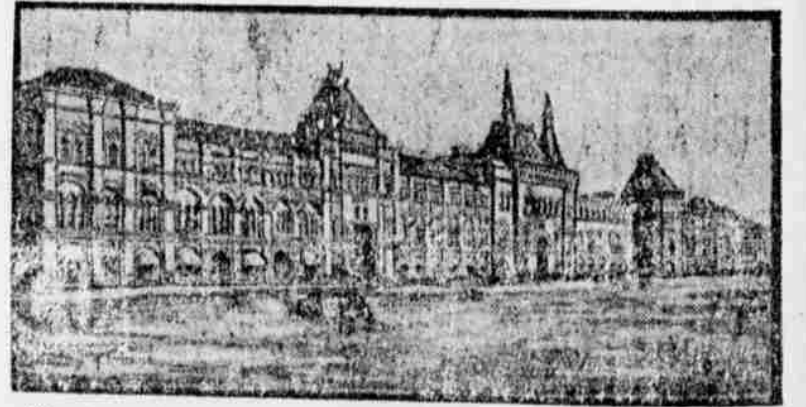
To live on the top of a pillar, to withdraw into the desert, or to live in a community, all this can be provisory, necessary to men; but as definite forms it is evident error and unreason. To live a pure and holy life on a pillar or in a community is impossible, because the man is deprived of a half of life—communion with the world. To live always thus one must deceive one's self; it is evident indeed, that just as it is impossible to live in a little circle of piety it is impossible to saints, in a whole ground and cattle must be bought or rented, relations must be entered into with the exterior, the non-Christian world. We cannot liberate ourselves from it, and we ought not to, except that in general we ought to abstain from those things which we need not do. We only deceive ourselves. The whole work of a disciple of Christ consists in establishing the most Christian relations with this world.

I think that not only there is no possibility of illuminating and correcting others without being enlightened and corrected one's self to the last possible limits, but that one cannot be enlightened and improved alone; that every time one is enlightened and works for the amelioration of one's self inevitably enlightens and improves others, and that this means is the only efficacious way of rendering service to others; the fire not only brightens and heats the object which feeds it, but inevitably brightens and heats the surrounding objects, and it produces this effect only when it burns itself.

Some ask: "If I become better will my neighbor become better?" To enlighten and to improve others, as I have already said, is done only by enlightening and improving one's self.

We all, according to our weaknesses, are removed more or less from the truth as we know it, but it is important not to deform the truth, to know that we are removed from it, and to aspire ceaselessly toward it, to be ready to listen to its voice, at any moment as the obstacles weaken.

LARGEST STORE IN THE WORLD.



The store which holds the honor of now being the largest in the world is located in the famous Russian city of Moscow, and the illustration will give a fair idea of its proportions. It covers twenty acres of ground and embraces no fewer than 1,000 business establishments, where thousands of merchants may be seen daily disposing of their wares. It is said that this gigantic bazaar cost \$10,000,000 to construct.

the average age of its members was 60 years. There were then only eight who were less than 45. To-day the average age is 59 years and 4 months, and in a slightly larger Senate there are fourteen men, instead of eight, who are less than 45. This difference is doubtless due to the new States which have come into the Union since that time, whose political leaders were naturally younger men. The Delaware overturn has also given the Senate two youthful members. It is almost a rule that the young States have young Senators.

But one Senator is more than 80—Mr. Pettus, the junior Senator from Alabama, who was born in 1821. Fourteen are between 70 and 80, twenty-nine are between 60 and 70 and thirty-two between 50 and 60. The fifteen who have crossed the three-score-and-ten line include both Senators from Alabama and both from Connecticut,

besides Messrs. Teller, Allison, Fry, Hoar, Gibson, Stewart, Platt of New York, Quay, Bate, Proctor and Cullom. The Constitution of the United States specifies 30 as the age requirement for the Senate, and all the States have made good this condition by a safe margin of ten years. Only one man in the Senate does not give his age, Mr. Burton of Kansas, and for the purposes of this computation he has been rated at 50.

A curious case of disguised age appears among the House members in the biographical sketch of Mr. Lovering, author of the rebate bill. The directory which has just come out announced that he was born "about sixty years ago in Rhode Island." His biographical sketch has said the same thing ever since he has been in Congress, and he was elected for the first time in 1898 and came here in the spring of 1897.—New York Post.