

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER.

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TOLEDO.....OREGON.

Meat consumers complain that they are getting soaked. Ditto the producers. The trust is mum.

If you trace your genealogical tree back far enough you may discover monkeys in the branches.

It is a woman's fondness for change that prevents many a husband from leaving any in his pocket.

Save your silver dollars. The estimate is that there are only 600,000,000 of them in circulation now.

It has been suggested that at the close of the present war Japan may insist on revising Russia's autogeography.

Isn't it about time for the higher criticism to declare that it was not a whale that swallowed Jonah, but a loan shark?

Dr. Schurman says no man has a right to be "a bachelor as a matter of choice." What! Not as a matter of the lady's choice?

In Australia grafter means a doer of hard and faithful work. Now we understand why they call that country the antipodes.

"Taking an interest in the solution of problems of political economy" is likely to become historical as a euphemism for "banging the trusts."

Russell Sage has lost a lawsuit up in Minnesota, but he was forehanded enough to make up for the loss by not taking a vacation back in the '70s.

Only a trifle more than half the graduates of women's colleges marry, according to President Thwing's figures. This may make a father stop and think.

The New York man who found a diamond in his "soft-boiled" breakfast the other morning is one of the few who have no reason to complain of the price of eggs.

Miss Stone wrote an account of her experiences among the Macedonian bandits. Mr. Perdicaris is in duty bound to favor an impatient world with the story of his captivity in Morocco.

A Kansas City court has decided that kissing in public constitutes a breach of the peace. What sort of a crime is that of the man who kisses and tells? It ought to rank with manslaughter.

When a man is so spectacularly honest that his neighbors familiarly refer to him as "Honest John," or "Honest Bill," or whatever his first name may be, it is unfair to tempt him with a position of private or public trust.

Not to be behind the progressive cities of the Occident which regulate the height of buildings and the width of the streets, Canton has a municipal ordinance providing that no street shall be less than six feet wide. That is space enough to allow two fat Chinese to pass each other without grazing.

Some one has said that it is the ambition of Emperor William to put into the hands of every child in the world a toy bearing the inscription, "Made in Germany." Thus would he advertise the fatherland. He is making progress, for the value of exports of German-made toys has increased in seven years from nine million to thirteen million dollars a year.

"Brain-fag," the familiar ailment which Bill Nye of humorous memory knew and named, is known now to physicians by an unlimited vestibuled word—arteriosclerosis. The trouble comes from excessive mental strain and insufficient exertion of body, and is the affliction which ought to attack millionaires and others who do not believe in vacations. It has attacked some of them; indeed, it may be the pathological reason for their attitude as to vacations.

Marine torpedoes have changed mightily since the civil war. A pension has recently been granted to John Jackson, who was a sailor on a Federal man-of-war, the Miantonomah. During the blockade of Charleston, when the Confederates launched three torpedoes in the harbor, Mr. Jackson swam from his ship and unscrewed the caps to prevent explosion. The pension comes late only because it was not necessary before. The government recognized the deed at the time, and gave Mr. Jackson a medal.

The Palma trophy, awarded to the team representing the National Rifle Association of the United States at the contest at Bisley, England, last July,

is to be returned to England because the British rifle association thinks that it was not fairly won. The rules of the contest provided that the rifles used should be those regularly issued to the army, but the British have charged that the rifles which the Americans used were not of the pattern so issued. It is because there is some ground for this charge that the American association has decided that it ought not to keep the trophy. The misunderstanding which has arisen in this case is unfortunate, but it has value because it calls attention to the importance of conducting all contests of skill with complete frankness and mutual understanding between the contestants. Whatever differences of opinion there may have been as to the propriety of using the rifles which won at Bisley, it was a sportsmanlike act on the part of the rifle association to refuse to profit by a victory the fairness of which could be questioned, even in a small particular.

The origin of all crime lies back of the quick temper which raises the hand which held the knife. The origin of crime lies in a thought. A crime is the result of a series of thoughts, the first of which may have lodged in the brain of an innocent child. Men who have studied the workings of the human mind tell us that each thought makes a track upon the brain. That the same thought always travels over the same path. They tell us that the track deepens as the thought passes more and more frequently over the path until the thread-like track becomes a deep rut. A wagon track, light at first, if constantly driven over becomes a rut. If the wheels continue to plow into the earth the track is cut deeper and deeper until it is impossible for the wheel to roll out of the rut until it reaches the end of the road. It is thus with the ruts in the brain. When the path is cut too deep the thought must follow the old course, wherever it leads. The rut may lead to theft. The rut may lead to lying. The rut may lead to murder. Every thought, good or bad, if permitted to travel again and again through the mind, leads to some act, good or bad. Crime has its origin in a thought. Great prisons have been built, but crime still walks among us. The habitual wishing to possess what belongs to another too often leads to theft. The ever-present wish to be rid of one who is hateful too often leads to murder. Strong walls cannot control crime until brick and mortar can control thought. And thought is free as the air. It slips past the guard, it passes through the keyhole, it scorns the grating, it laughs at walls of stone, it knows not the terror of the gallows. Prisons cannot save us, the scaffold cannot free us, the laws cannot protect us from crime. Ah, but where the laws are weak, you are strong. When the walls of the prison are fragile you are powerful. While the hangman's rope cannot choke the life from crime, you can. When the desire for the possession of what belongs to another comes to you, turn it out. Don't wish for what is not your own. Resolve to earn what you would have. Thus a different brain track is made and this track deepened will lead to prosperity, never to theft. Instead of wishing to rid yourself of one who is hateful, wish yourself higher and better than he. This thought-path will lead to a higher plane, where the air is rarer and the sight is clearer, and the hateful one, way down at the foot of the mountain which you have climbed, dare not even lift his eyes to the heights upon which you stand. Is that not better than a life behind prison walls? Man is more powerful than the law. We are more powerful than are the instruments of the law. We can control thought, and crime begins in thought.

The Advantage of Being Ill.
One of the greatest difficulties in life is illness when the hands are full of work, and of business requiring attention. In many cases the strain and anxiety, which causes resistance to the illness, is even more severe, and makes more trouble than the illness itself.

Suppose, for instance, that a man is taken down with the measles, when he feels that he ought to be at his office, and that his absence may result in serious loss to himself and others. If he begins by letting go, in his body and in his mind, and realizing that the illness is beyond his own power, it will soon occur to him that he might as well turn his illness to account by getting a good rest out of it. In this frame of mind his chances of early recovery will be increased, and he may even get up from his illness with so much new life and with his mind so much refreshed as to make up, in part, for his temporary absence from business. But, on the other hand, if he resists, worries, complains and gets irritable, he irritates his nervous system and, by so doing, is likely to bring on any one of the disagreeable troubles known to follow measles; and thus he may keep himself housed for weeks, perhaps months, instead of days.—Leslie's Monthly.

This is certain: When an automobile breaks down on a country road, the owners of horses that have been scared by the machine feel no sympathy.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

EUROPEAN WOMEN WILL INVADE AMERICA.

By Delia Austrian, of London.



"Enter war and exit ladies" is a proverb well known. With Russia and Japan engaged in war, with England and France busied watching the situation, the outlook for womankind on the other side of the ocean is dull and uninteresting. But the situation for us is not far more hopeful. For while the men of Europe are interested in war and political situations, the women are at work arranging for a deadly combat to be waged on the American girl. The members to the coalition are England, Germany, France and Italy. The fire has been smoldering a long time, but it has gradually been fanned into a flame until the cry is now war—war to death.

Whole regiments are coming to the St. Louis Exposition, their chief object being to captivate great promoters of industry and wealthy bachelors. So anxious are they to succeed in this undertaking they are willing to overlook how many of these fortunes have been gained by dealing in pigs and stock speculation. They will not even ask these men to produce their family trees. They will forget that these men lack that broader culture expected of men from Oxford and Cambridge, and of those Germans who visit beer halls and there discuss the new art movements. Wealthy English and German families are going to send over their daughters for the purpose of invading the matrimonial market, as they call it. If these are successful in this adventure the French and Italian girls will follow.

The English intend staking their strength on athletics and amusements; the German girls will lay special emphasis on their linguistic powers and their knowledge of domestic science. The English girls are not going to show their ability as athletes by using the automobile. They will select such sports as horseback riding, the wheel, tennis, and golf. They are positive they can defeat any American girl at these sports. They are not going to bring extensive wardrobes with them; they wish to show our much to be pitied men that girls can appear attractive without spending fortunes on their frocks.

The German girls are not going to make any pretense of being attractive in figure or for their athletic qualities. But when they are entertained by the diplomatic society of Washington they will show themselves much at ease when spoken to in any of their foreign languages. They will handle English, French and Italian so remarkably well that their fame as linguists will be heralded from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

Surely the foreign women are angered and are seeking revenge. It is time we awaken to the dangers that are besetting us; it is time we draw up our articles of defense and decide what our tactics and maneuvers shall be so we can meet our enemy.

LOVE IN MODERATION.

By Helen Oldfield.



James Anthony Froude, the sage historian, in one of his ablest essays cautions us against excess of devotion to others, the "Nemesis of faith," and says that "the class of persons who get on best here, who understand Nature and whom Nature understands, are the good sort of prudent people who push their way along the beaten track, neither loving strongly nor loved strongly. They form their attachments, connubial and otherwise, for mutual convenience and comfort, and thus pass through their seventy years undisturbed by more painful emotions than what might arise from an infirm digestion or a doubtful pecuniary speculation." Of this sort was the man who, still young and the husband of his third wife, replied to the question of a friend that he really did not know which had been nearest and dearest to him. They were like three good dinners, each considered best at the time and pleasant in the remembrance.

Such people, who take the safe middle causeway of life, who are frankly unsentimental, who have no intense feelings of any kind, but who do all things in moderation,

STRUNG UP THREE TIMES.

Tibbles Lived to Become a Candidate for Vice President.

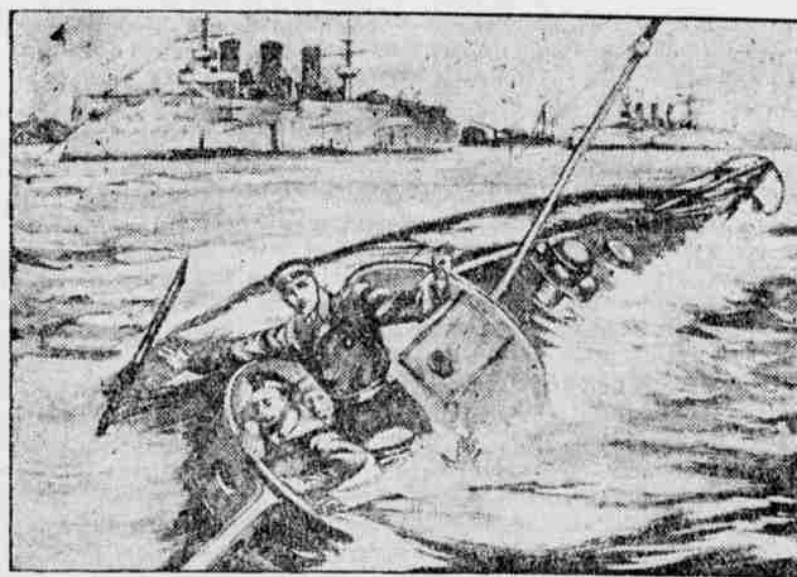
One of the unique figures in the Presidential campaign is Thomas T. Tibbles, the Populist nominee for Vice President. He is an editor, but at various times has been a lawyer, a farmer, a preacher and a lecturer. He is now 66 years old. He has the face of a Roman. Great, gaunt features, fiery gray eyes, an aggressive nose and eyebrows, with a mass of snow-white hair falling in curls over his forehead and ears, he presents a striking appearance. Editorially he neither asks nor gives quarter. He is firmly convinced that the nation is menaced by the machinations of Wall street and he frequently gives voice to his belief.



He began as a lawyer at Council Bluffs fifty years ago, abandoning Blackstone to become one of John Brown's raiders. He demonstrated his courage once when Quantrell's band of guerrillas captured him and strung him up three times to compel him to divulge the secrets of his leaders. He refused and was left to hang as the borderers rode away. He was saved none too soon by the arrival of his comrades.

After that he became an itinerant Methodist preacher, but chafed under the restrictions of creed and joined the Presbyterians. With them he found he could not preach what he pleased, and he took to newspaper work. A few years later he took a homestead in Cumming County, which he still owns. His first wife, a cultivated Englishwoman, died in 1882.

A RUSSIAN SUBMARINE DISASTER.



The Russian submarine boat Delphin sank in the Neva, off the Baltic Shipbuilding Yard. Lieutenant Cherkasoff and twenty men lost their lives. The Delphin was Russia's best submarine, and was invented by the naval architect, M. Boubnoff, and Captain Beklemishoff. She underwent a successful trial in 1903.

Later Tibbles married the daughter of Joseph LaFlesche, head chief of the Omaha Indians, a girl of remarkable beauty and unusual education. "Bright Eyes," the English translation of her Indian name of Isthe-am-ba, was for years a contributor to magazines and newspapers. She died a year ago. Tibbles met her while defending as a volunteer lawyer the Ponca Indians in a habeas corpus suit growing out of their disinclination to be removed to the Indian Territory. She gave him much testimony in the case, and after it was over he married her. At the suggestion of an Episcopalian bishop, Tibbles and his wife then took to the

are beyond doubt true philosophers, and their calm content is enviable. If they never experience rapture, neither do they antagonize in despair; if they are never caught up to the seventh heaven of bliss they remain ignorant of what it means to be cast down to the lowest depths of woe. They love, they fear, they hope, they pray, they fulfill all their duties to earth and to heaven on the broad principles of moral economy, and, having lived prudently within their incomes—money income and soul income—they entertain reasonable hopes of continued well being beyond the grave. However, these wise men and women who obey the apostle's injunction of moderation, even in their love affairs, are to be congratulated rather than lauded. Their supreme self-control is usually quite as much a matter of temperament as of well directed effort and will power. All men's pulses do not beat alike, and hearts are as dissimilar as are eyes and noses.

Prudence and foresight are not to be confounded with cold blooded calculation. It may be safely asserted that no love can endure which is not securely rooted in mutual respect and good faith. Love has many counterfeits and it is well worth while to weigh the metal which glitters so brightly, to try the gold in the fire, painful as may be the test, since they who barter all their heart's treasure for fool's gold are henceforth bankrupt. The French have a proverb that the joy of love passes away, but the pain of love remains, a proverb which is truest when the love is the fierce passion which burns itself out, and leaves only the bitterness of ashes.

DEAD THOUSANDS ARE THE RAILROADS' TRIBUTE.

By John Howland.



At least one function belonging to the Interstate Commerce Commission seems to have come into the field of its practical possibilities. It is in accident statistics, with the injuries and the loss of life chargeable to the operations of the steam railroads. This gruesome tabulation makes the year 1903 stand out as one of calamity.

The fiscal year under consideration ended on June 30, though the accidents happening since that date have been startling in their number and results. At the same time the figures for the fiscal year show that 3,554 people were killed and 45,977 were injured from the operations of these trains. This is an increase of 735 dead and 5,977 injured over the figures of the previous year, an increase complacently accounted for on the basis of a 12 per cent increase in the railroad business in 1903 over the business of 1902.

Under the present conditions of international armaments, numbers of men, and the possibilities of fighting on sea and land, any war which might become possible on the map and in one battle leave 3,554 men dead on the field and send 45,977 others to the hospitals would be a war making this one fight memorable in modern history. And yet for the destruction of these lives and the maiming of the other tens of thousands, one who would find the sum total must go to the commonplace report of a body which handles these figures as calmly as it would tabulate the number of coal cars affected by a strike. They are tributes to the modern juggernaut.

"How are you going to prevent collisions on a great railroad system?" was the heated question asked by a Chicago railway official in the year of the World's Fair in Chicago, when there had been an appalling loss of life in one of these disasters.

"I have a sovereign remedy," was the reply. "In any case involving a passenger train which is to meet another train on a single track I'd strap the president of the road to the pilot of one engine and the vice president to the cowcatcher of the other. How many years would these trains run without colliding?"

Accidents will occur in railroading. Life and death in all conditions of society will be within a finger's touch of each other. But no man will say that, in comparison with the civilizations of Europe, the American people are not paying an intolerable tribute in life to the operation of its steam railroad systems.

Wrong Diagnosis.

"Marriage," said the youth, "seems to have a civilizing effect on man. It's only the old bachelor who is cross and crusty."

"Wrong again, young man," replied the sage from Sageville. "An old bachelor is cross and crusty because he isn't afraid to say what he thinks."

Ever remark that the medicine that seems to cure other people does you no good?