

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER.

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TOLEDO.....OREGON.

Uneasy lies the head that wears Peter's crown.

Some one might suggest to General Corbin that an officer's marriage is a private affair.

The Empress of Japan smokes a silver pipe. Well, even that isn't as bad as cigarettes.

The pumpkin pie that mother used to make were usually called punkin pies, were they not?

The conviction grows that if Peary fails John D. Rockefeller is the only man who can take the North Pole into camp.

King Peter had a good deal of tinsel at his coronation, but he has nothing on his clothes hooks that compares with Dowle's new robe of office.

All proposals of marriage on the ten year plan should be accompanied by tables of rates showing, among other things, the cash surrender value from year to year.

While the statistician is striking all sorts of averages, the practical housewife is being convinced that figures on domestic economy are susceptible of prevarication.

The Czar has appointed his uncle Inspector general of artillery, but the old man will not have much to inspect until some of the artillery can be taken back from the Japs.

It is probably just a coincidence that one scientist predicts that we will all be insane just a few years after the date fixed by another scientist for the disappearance of the blondes.

Scientists have declared that if a man be put in a dark room with a blue light it is possible to extract his teeth painlessly. Shut a man with the toothache in a dark room and the air will become blue enough without artificial aid.

A statistical expert says more money is spent in this country for candy than for hats, shoes and gloves combined. This, however, is not as startling as the fact that more money is spent for whisky and beer than for all of them put together.

Some actresses have advertised that they take buttermilk baths (and it is better to take buttermilk baths than none at all), but it remained for Prof. Elie Metchnikoff of the Pasteur Institute of London to discover the efficacy of sour milk as a life-preserving potion. It is feared that many persons will be so unappreciative of the scientific achievement of Prof. Metchnikoff that they would rather take on age than take in sour milk. However, if it came to the last pinch, where a man must decide between the cold grave and a glass of sour milk, some of the more timid would, doubtless take the milk.

Two important announcements made recently will no doubt cheer the heart of dilapidated humanity. A Christian Scientist announces that he is able to pray a new suit of hair onto a bald head and a Scotch dentist is prepared to graft new teeth on an old jawbone. The secret of eternal youth, it appears, is not to be sought in an elixir which is to transform the human body at a jump, but in skillful repair work which makes good the wornout parts after the method of the bicycle or automobile mender. Treating the human body as a piece of machinery is a cold-blooded proceeding that the average man is likely to resent, but we may be coming to it.

With the story that a prominent candidate for national office prefers a humble although meritorious kind of poetry, attention is again drawn to the legend that Lincoln's taste for poetry was not fine. Lincoln was fond of the didactic verses, "Why should the spirit of mortal be proud?" but he also liked the greater poetry of Shakespeare. In one of his letters is an impromptu criticism of "Macbeth" not unworthy of a cultivated man with more time for books and art than Lincoln had. The man who wrote that masterpiece of American prose, the Gettysburg address, could not have been insensitive to good poetry, and his own style shows that he was alive to the literary beauties of the Bible.

The wonderful discoveries in chemistry make it almost certain that the miner of the future will be engaged in a search for rare elements, and perhaps for some that are still unknown or not fully appreciated, writes John A. Church, in the Mining Magazine. The power of electricity has given us the command of elements which could not be separated except in minute specks twenty-five years ago, and it is entirely

possible that new alloys with valuable qualities will extend the field of his usefulness. The miner in fact has one eye applied to a telescope, looking for new fields of effort, and the other glued to a microscope, searching for traces of metal, that he may recover from the slugs and gases of his waste products. His work is bound closely with the development of transportation, and indeed with every other industry, so that men who boast a conservatism that rejects investments in mining look with dismay while their bonds fall in value because there is a strike among distant mines.

The establishment of a through line of steamers between St. Louis and New Orleans is only one of many tokens of a revival of waterway transportation in this country, and serves to call attention to the many ship canal projects under consideration at the present time. Twenty years ago river and canal navigation were pronounced dead. It was said that the steamboat had seen its day; that the canal boat had gone to join the stage coach, and that the railroad had superseded all other methods and means of transportation and traffic. To-day the government of the United States is engaged in the construction of an interoceanic canal. The Erie Canal is to be deepened and widened by the State of New York at an expense of one hundred million dollars. Canada is talking about connecting the upper lakes with the ocean by locking and canalizing the Ottawa River, while our own Congress is investigating the feasibility of constructing a deep water canal between the great lakes and the Mississippi river. It would appear, therefore, that water transportation, in this country at least, is still in its infancy. It is claimed by the advocates of inter-waterway enterprises—and they present strong arguments—that canals are well worth their cost in protecting the public against extortionate freight rates. At any rate the country is likely to witness in the near future a remarkable renaissance of canal building and canal traffic.

It would have been better if George Meredith's short-term marriage proposition had been received with that silence which a scheme so repugnant to all that is finest, best and holiest in humanity merits. For no matter what may be Mr. Meredith's place in the world of letters, he has not shown himself competent to deal with problems affecting the most sacred and most momentous relation that can be entered into by a man and a woman. We are not disposed to take the English writer seriously. There is a suspicion that his belief that the plan suggested would "cause a devil of an uproar," lets us into the real motive actuating him in giving his unlovely scheme to the public. A little free and exceedingly vulgar advertising may please him better than the solving of complex social problems. We do not propose to enter into any argument with Mr. Meredith. Judge Kersten, of Chicago, has said about all that needs saying in the significant sentence: "George Meredith must be insane; the few who would entertain his proposition would be better satisfied with one-year marriages or a shorter period." For the rest we are content to leave Mr. Meredith and his repulsive remedy for unhappy marriages to the thousands of husbands and wives who are travelling through life hand in hand, sharing together cheerfully the burdens and the joys of home making; to the fathers and mothers who are rearing as best they know how our future citizens; to the boys and the girls growing up with that sublime love for parents which strengthens and increases in tenderness as the tottering steps of father and mother draw near to the end of their earthly journey. For after all is said about this matter we face this question: What of the boy and the girl? Would a five or ten year marriage satisfy the love of the child for father and mother? Would it compass the demands of that divine mother love, than which there is nothing finer? Would it meet the longing of every human heart for a home? To these heart-touching and all-important questions there comes a mighty NO echoed from Eden and reaching the last man and woman on earth who shall plight their troth and say "Till death do us part."

A Man's Excursion

Mrs. C., the wife of an ardent lover of "The Wilds and the Wilderness," accompanied her husband on one of his "out-of-the-way trips," and this is what she wrote home of "a man's pleasure excursion":

"First of all, I made up all sorts of costumes to keep us from being eaten alive by green flies, mosquitoes and fleas; then we got up in the middle of the night and took a train, and went just as far as it would go; then we climbed into a rickety old wagon and rode to the limit; then we got into a boat, and followed the water's course to its finish; and then we walked till we dropped down dead—and I'm happy!"

You must finally acknowledge that you eat too much, and that you eat too fast.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

THE HOME WILL NOT BE DISRUPTED.

By Miss Susan B. Anthony.



MISS ANTHONY.

Nothing can destroy the home life. The more women become the equals of men and the more they are considered and treated as equals the stronger will the home life become.

Women in the home used to be considered as dependents; I might almost say as incubatrices. Now, with their increased education, ability and opportunities, they are better able to make the home life what it should be. It is not simply bread-making, mending and dishwashing that make the home; women of to-day are being trained to preside in the home with skill and science, and naturally they are better able to improve the home life, to raise its standard, to make it ideal.

The increasing activity of women in all branches of industry is simply the result of our improved civilization. Women are but following their work from the home to the shop and factory. Weaving and spinning used to be women's work in the home; now this is done in the factory, and the women are there doing it. So it is also with much of what used to be considered the real housework; even the preparation of food for the table is almost taken out of the home. The home life is being simplified, the work is being taken away and women are going out to do it, and those who don't go out to work are able to give their time and attention to other things. But because our daily life is now on a more economical and scientific basis it is no reason why it should disrupt or lessen the unity of home life. It has changed, and will change, but the change is in the line of progress. Girls are now being trained for special avocations; if they prefer housework, and many of them doubtless will, they will be educated for it; but if they choose to be lawyers, doctors, architects, merchants, electricians, engineers or lecturers, there is no reason why they should mutilate a dinner, and thus deprive a capable cook of a chance to earn a living; or why they should rob a dressmaker, by their amateur cutting and sewing, or a milliner by attempting to create their own bonnets.

ADVANCE OF THE NEGRO.

By Booker T. Washington.



One hears much of the failures and the weak points of the negro. The world in my opinion should hear more of the successes and the strong points of the race. No race of people can be expected to get on its feet and keep pace with the progress of the world unless it is commended as well as condemned; unless its strong points as well as its weak points are made prominent.

The negro race asks to be judged by its best rather than by its worst. The average man sees the negro loafer and criminal; he rarely sees the negro who has bought a farm, who is hard at work upon his farm or in his shop or home; he rarely sees the negro school, church, or other negro organization which represents the highest and best of the life of the race.

My race is blotting out ignorance at a tremendous rate. Reliable statistics show that 61 per cent of the Russians are illiterate, and that at least 70 per cent of the Russian soldiers are illiterate. In this country only 44 per cent of the negroes are illiterate, and it will be found that at least 90 per cent of the negro soldiers in the United States are literate.

The trouble is that here we are up against the highest civilization—the Anglo-Saxon. We are judged by it. If we were up against the Latin or Asiatic nations we would show up better. When we shall have reached the plane of the Anglo-Saxon we will be up to the highest attainable.

Our salvation will consist in a great measure in progressive, constructive effort in the field of agriculture, mechanics, domestic economy, and in the educational, moral

FRIEND OF THE HUNGRY.

Louis Fleischmann's Philanthropy Was of the Practical Kind.

There died in New York recently a man who was called the friend of the hungry and the homeless. He was Louis Fleischmann.

Louis Fleischmann, founder of what is popularly known as the "bread line." Every day he gave away hundreds of loaves of bread to those who otherwise would have had to go hungry.

Louis Fleischmann was born in Moravia, Austria, 68 years ago. He served in the Austrian army for several years and won distinction for bravery at the battle of Sadowa. He came to this country thirty years ago and in 1876 established a bakery and restaurant at the corner of Broadway and 10th street in New York City. He soon built up a great business and accumulated a fortune. One morning he found two or three hungry wanderers outside the door of the bakery. He gave each of them a loaf of bread and told them to call again. They were on hand the next day, with recruits in their ranks. Soon the daily crowd of hungry ones grew to big proportions. Then it was that Mr. Fleischmann organized the "bread line." The loaves of bread remaining unsold during the day were given away each night to those who applied for them. No questions were asked. The fact that a man appeared in the line was sufficient that he was hungry and he was given some bread. Sometimes there were 300 in line and again the crowd would number 500. They represented all conditions and classes. Occasionally a well-dressed man, against whom the tide of fortune had turned, would be seen in the group. For twenty-eight years the "bread line" has been in existence, and it is estimated that during that



L. FLEISCHMANN.

time 3,000,000 loaves have been given away. During cold winter nights Mr. Fleischmann gave a cup of coffee along with the bread to his strange visitors. He also secured work for hundreds of unfortunates and gave them a chance to get on their feet.

"HONEST JOHN" MORLEY.

Distinguished Parliamentarian to Visit America.

At last Andrew Carnegie has succeeded in getting his particular crony, John Morley, to come to America. And



JOHN MORLEY M. P.

the Right Hon. John Morley will be worth seeing. He comes nearer than any one else to being the successor of his old friend, Gladstone, as England's most distinguished plain citizens, partly because of his great name as a man of letters, and partly because of the height and general remoteness of the political pinnacle on which he sits, looking down rather sadly on the squabbling and muddling that goes on below him.

and religious advancement of our people. When I consider our progress in these directions and then consider the short period from the days of bondage, I have no hesitation in saying that while I have always been proud of my race I have never been prouder of its achievements than I am to-day.

CEREMAC ART IN DENTISTRY.

By R. B. Tuller, D. D. S.



The best dentists in the world are American and the best dental schools in the world are in this country. Dentistry in its present high state of development at home or abroad is mostly due to Yankee ingenuity, intelligence, and skill, and largely within the last fifty years. While porcelain teeth have been used for many years, they are not made by the dentist, but in factories where, in an almost endless variety of shapes and shades, they are turned out by the millions. It is only in some special or peculiar case that the dentist makes a tooth from the raw material. It would not pay him to do so ordinarily.

A "porcelain inlay" means a bit of that substance made to fit exactly and shaded to match perfectly the natural appearance of the tooth. It is set in place with a strong, insoluble and durable cement, and is a highly artistic piece of work. The translucence of porcelain is almost or quite identical with that of the natural tooth and the delicate blending of shades can be so worked out by the skillful operator with a variety of colors that a perfect match to the tooth can be obtained. A perfectly fitted, well shaped, and well shaded inlay furnishes no suggestion of repair work, but is of that character of art that conceals art. It is remarkable what perfect restoration can be made by the use of the inlay, because, on first thought, it would seem in many cases that repair in that way would be but a flimsy piece of business.

UNSOLVED PROBLEMS OF GOVERNMENT.

By Maurice Maeterlinck.



For centuries man has, so to say, only half lived. A thousand prejudices aside from the religious prejudices have hidden the glorious summit of his own reason and feelings from view. To-day, after most of these artificial peaks which have stood between him and his horizon have been removed, he begins to realize his position in the economy of nature and the object for which he was placed there. He is beginning to understand that whatever cannot stand the test of reason is nothing but idle fancy. He knows that the distance that cannot be traversed to-day must be covered to-morrow, and that to attempt crosscuts is only to waste precious time and gain deceptive results.

At present universal suffrage is the highest political ideal, but doubtless there is concealed back of it a still higher ideal. With good reason we find that the universal suffrage ideal is ambitious, impatient, and even rash. The youthful organism rejects anything that might impair the purity of its blood. It may be that the elements gained through contact with monarchical and aristocratic institutions which we seek to infuse into the veins may be excellent in themselves, but in spite of this they are injurious, because they carry with them also the evils with which those institutions are tainted. Before a government by the people can become clearer and wiser through the admixture of other forms of administration it must complete the full course of its experiment. After they have become secure in the possession of their power, then only can it choose profitably those features from the past that will be useful in the future. Nations are right in rejecting in advance what may perhaps be better than universal suffrage. In time they may see—as intelligent men now see—what is the common weal, and be able to rule more wisely.

It is not to Morley's profound scholarship, his rare intellectual gifts, his brilliant literary achievements or his statesmanship that he owes the unique position which he occupies in public esteem here. People may differ from him in matters of opinion—the majority have generally done so—but political friends and foes alike are all one in their belief in his bedrock of honesty of purpose. It is this which has won for him the familiar sobriquet of "Honest John" in the House of Commons. Not even for the advantage of his party—and for party ends many good men have done some shady things and found no difficulty in quieting their consciences—will John Morley stray by a hair's breadth from what he believes to be the right course.

Before entering Parliament Morley was a writer, having made his literary beginning on the Saturday Review in London.

Has Game, but No Snakes.

The American who happens into Newfoundland will find innumerable causes for interest and surprise. The interior of the island is a wilderness primitive and practically unexplored.

A quaint, slow, uncertain railway traverses the heart of the island, but for 500 miles of travel over mountains, through dense forests and by the margins of salt water bays and estuaries, not a town is to be seen. Herds of caribou, as tame as barnyard cattle, stand staring at the passing train. From the bosom of lake and river trout and salmon are forever leaping.

Brant, geese, wild ducks, grouse and many wild birds that migrate hither in the summer can be found all over the island. Here they mate and breed, and their goslings and chicks make the woods and waters vocal all summer long. Newfoundland, like Ireland, is innocent of snakes or reptiles.

If the circus finally cuts out the parade, it will be left only for minstrels and bridal couples to give that kind of free entertainment.