

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER.

CHAS. F. & ADA E. SOULE, Pubs.

TOLEDO.....OREGON.

The bill collector's work may not be very pleasant, but it has to be done.

Even in the case of a wheat crop it is better to wear out than to rust out.

Naturally, the Chicago counterfeiters who needed "dough" did their work in the kitchen.

When a man gets too lazy to enjoy his vacation he obtains his salary under false pretense.

The czar's baby has inspected the Baltic fleet, but declines to give his opinion of it for publication.

Every young man who cleans his clothes with gasoline does not get credit for owning an automobile.

It is now proposed to establish training schools for chauffeurs. It would be more sensible to start training schools for pedestrians.

Pointed shoes are coming back into style. This will enable the corn doctors to quit viewing with alarm and again point with pride.

The son of Tolstoy, the novelist, says that Russia is destined to conquer the world. Of course it will be necessary to conquer Japan first.

Miss Tarbell is now devoting her attention to John D. Rockefeller personally. It is unlikely that she will be able to get any of his hair.

A Wisconsin court has decided that a parent may hurt his boy's physique with a paddle, but must not injure his dignity. Most boys would like to have that decision turned around. The recovery would be sooner.

The reason most of us don't resign our jobs like Mr. Loree is because through inexcusable carelessness in making the contracts we could not continue to draw \$75,000 a year and retain a \$500,000 cash bonus.

Ninety-five rich men are going to have a town of their own near Cleveland and permit only millionaires to live in it. They will need some vigorous watchmen to keep people from throwing stones across the line.

In Lhasa the Lama posted a proclamation on the walls commanding the inhabitants "not to hurt the British as long as they behave themselves." The Lama can now claim that he has established a protectorate over the British.

The United States bought Alaska from Russia in 1867 for \$7,200,000. What would Alaska be worth to Russia now, in her fight with Japan, at which her fleets could rendezvous and coal? As it is, Alaska has produced us \$100,000,000 and has furnished a market for millions of our products.

The German bands may disappear from the streets, but a successor to them is in training. Cries of "Hear! hear!" recently attracted the attention of the dwellers in a New York apartment house. A man with a megaphone at his mouth and a covered table at his side was soon discovered by tenants who crowded the windows and fire-escapes. When the audience seemed large enough, the man uncovered the table, on which there was a phonograph. A succession of songs soon edified the crowd, and the thrifty inventor of a new amusement gathered the coin tossed down to him, and departed for fresh fields.

Lynchings should be stamped out. North and South, East and West. The newspapers, the churches and all educational forces should unite. Laws can't be enforced with effect if popular sentiment is against their enforcement. Anti-lynching sentiment must be created by education. The pulpit, the press, the forum and the school are the institutions that can bring into existence a stable, earnest, law-respecting condition of public mind. The process may be slow, but it will be effective. The anti-lynching crusade should become a national rather than a sectional crusade. For, though it may be more prevalent in some sections than in others, there is evidence that defiance of law can become a national disorder.

Men who separate themselves from their families pay a very high price for success. Some of the very greatest failures in life in America in recent years have been failures of men whose lives and careers are blazoned abroad as those of great, successful men. Their sons are noted for their worthlessness, degenerate sons of worthy sires. These young men are unfitted to make a living for themselves and they are unfitted to spend the money which their fathers piled up with infinite pains and labors. In these cases it is extremely doubtful if the worth-

less sons are to be blamed; the fathers, the great, successful men, are primarily at fault because, though they made the money and a name, they did not give any time or pains or thought at all to the most important work in the world, which is the rearing of honorable and useful men.

Every autumn thousands play football; hundreds of thousands watch it; and almost all the participants and spectators enjoy it. The only cloud over the game is the belief which some hold that football is more dangerous than other vigorous sports. Anything is "dangerous" to which a greater number of accidents than occur in the normal course of life can be directly traced. The sailor pretended that bed was a dangerous place, because many people die there. A year ago a professor in Illinois University investigated the statistics of football in sixty American colleges, to discover whether the common impression about the game was well grounded. He found that in ten years, among two hundred and ten thousand students enrolled in these colleges, twenty-three thousand, or eleven per cent, played football. Of these only two hundred and sixty were injured badly enough to lose any time from classroom duties. Three were killed. In view of the large number of students engaged in the game, the professor considers the number permanently injured "so small as to be a practically negligible quantity." He finds that in all good institutions football is adequately supervised by the authorities, and that college officers approve the game in the ratio of twenty-seven to one. Finally, accident insurance statistics show that many other sports are more dangerous than football. The case for football rests on the broad reason for all vigorous, manly sport; young men take to such sport naturally, and they need it not only for their physical well-being, but for their moral steadiness. As President Eliot of Harvard has said, athletics are a moral safeguard in discharging the high energies of youth.

Have you a hobby of some kind? If not, get you one. What sort of a hobby? It matters not so it is clean and diverting. Golf, gardening, tennis, croquet, cooking, photography, wicket work or work bench, love or literature—one of these or of a hundred others may save your health. One who takes his business home with him and sleeps with it courts a break-down. He is putting crows feet about his eyes, gray hair in his head, stress on his nerves. He is carrying about a load, one end of which rests upon his brain and the other upon his heart. This sort of a man needs relaxation from his task and a change in the course of his thoughts. Without such a short mental vacation he cannot go to his work with that freshness that is demanded by our competitive living. Get a hobby and ride it some. It is not necessary to ride the hobby all the time. One need not become a crank. Put it through its paces when you are tired. The change will rest you. Ride it when you are blue. The color of life will change. Relax the bent bow so that it may go back with a snap. Note the optimists. Nine out of ten of them either have a hobby or were born to see the bright side. A hobby well ridden will clarify your vision and correct moral or mental strabismus. You can't ride your hobby cross-eyed. The trouble with most of us is that we do not see the need of a hobby until it is rather late to choose one. We are going to be happy—some time. We need a touch of Bill Nye's philosophy: "Enjoy life while you can, for you will be dead a long time." It is a pathetic fact that many of us are dead a long time before comes the holiday we had promised ourselves. Get a hobby.

Cactus Button of Mexico. Certain of the Indian tribes of Mexico have a curious belief about the cactus button. This is a small apple of a certain kind of cacti. Before it is ripe it is plucked and pressed flat until it is about the size of an American 50-cent piece, but of about half the thickness. These cacti buttons are sold at quite a high price, because the plant is somewhat rare and is found only in high, rocky places, generally difficult of access. This cactus has the effect of leaving the most wonderful and rose-colored dreams to him who indulges in it.

The story of the Indians is that this cactus was once the food of the gods. The evil spirit stole it from men who had found it and begun to eat it. He hid it in the steep mountains, where it was lost for many hundreds of years. But man, who was born with a taste for it in his mouth, never gave up the search for it until at last he found it. It still has the power to give one visions of heaven, its ancient home.

Sea Water as Antifat. A new fad for reducing fat is causing a good deal of talk in theatrical circles. It is the deep sea water cure.

Any man who can successfully run an automobile, could do well with a sly machine.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

MAN'S FRIEND—THE DOG.



Man loves the dog, but how much more would he love him if he considered in the inflexible ensemble of the laws of nature the unique exception of the love of a being which, in order to approach us, succeeds in passing through the partitions, impermeable to everything else, that separate us from their species.

We are alone, absolutely alone, on this planet of chance, and among all the forms of life which surround us not one except the dog has made an alliance with us. Some beings fear us, the majority do not know us, and none love us. In the world of plants we have mute and immobile slaves, but they serve us in spite of themselves. They submit simply to our laws and our yoke. They are powerless prisoners, victims incapable of flight, but silently rebel, and as son as we lose sight of them they hasten to play us false, and return to their savage and malevolent liberty of former times. Had they wings, the rose and the grain would flee at our approach, as the birds fly from us.

The dog is an animal truly privileged. In this world he occupies a situation unique and enviable of all others. He is the only living being that has found and recognized an indubitable, tangible, undeniable and definite god. He knows to whom to devote the best of himself. He need not search a perfect power, superior and infinite in shadows, successive delities, hypotheses, and dreams. It is there before him. He knows the supreme duties of which we are all ignorant. He has a morality that surpasses all that he discovers within himself, and which he can practice without scruple and without fear. He possesses the truth in its fullness. He has an infinite and certain ideal.

THE MUSIC OF THE STARS.



The closing years of the nineteenth century marked an epoch of discovery both in heaven above and earth beneath. The opening years of the twentieth century have not falsified the promise the dying century gave. Some remarkable discoveries have already been made, and that we shall communicate with Mars is not so visionary a dream as was once considered. The latest discovery has a significant bearing upon that point. Prof. Albertson has just announced that he has invented an apparatus by which he can detect sounds from the far-off stars and listen to the music of the spheres. The quantity and quality of the sounds, it appears, are dependent upon the kind of light that impinges upon the tympanum, or focusing disk, of his apparatus.

We read that when God had finished his creation of the world, "the morning stars sang together and all the sons of God shouted for joy." Commentators and others have been at a loss how to interpret the phrase, "the morning stars sang together," or in harmony. Some said it was metaphorical language, others that it was poetic license, and all agreed it could not be taken literally. But now Prof. Albertson comes forward with his receiving machine and tells us it is a demonstrable fact that the nearest

THE NELSON OF RUSSIA.

Admiral Robert Wren Idolized by His Sailors.

Admiral Robert Wren, to whom the command of the remnant of the Russian fleet at Port Arthur has been entrusted, is one of the most remarkable men of his own or any other navy; for hundreds of Russian blue-jackets believe that he is Nelson born again as a Russian. And thousands of others who draw the line at this are convinced that he is a man with a destiny.

In person he is short and spare of build, with a slight wily mustache,



ADMIRAL WREN.

and light curly hair now turning gray. His eyes are perhaps his most remarkable feature, quizzical blue eyes that laugh gently, but which upon occasion can cow the most mutinous sailor into childlike faith and obedience. Personal magnetism is his to an extraordinary degree—the gift of making men believe and trust in him. If any man can extricate the Russian fleet from its plight and peril, Admiral Wren, till lately junior captain in the Russian navy, is the man to do it.

Anecdotes of Admiral Wren are innumerable in the Russian navy. He was in early life a cadet on the Peter Velky, and went away in a boat. Three miles from the ship the boat upset in a squall. It was night, and the boat was not expected back for some hours, so that rescue was practically out of the question. On board the Peter Velky, however, a brother officer was suddenly seized with the idea that Wren was in danger, and on his own responsibility he lowered

planets and farthest stars each gives forth a sound producing angelic harmony or diabolical discord to human ears. But how are these different notes and sounds produced? In two ways; first, by the motion of the stars through space, and, second, by their inherent or reflected light. The spheres by their motion through space communicate motion to the ether which is propagated in waves to the earth. The light as a mode of energy also sets the ether in motion, and undulating through infinite space impinges upon the earth and so falls upon the ear. Both produce by vibration of the auricular tympanum harmonious sounds in sweetest strains of melody—the music of the stars!

WHAT'S IN A NAME?



According to the Spanish historian, Herrera, a name alone decided two French ambassadors in their choice of a queen for Louis VIII. The choice lay between two Spanish princesses, one with a pretty face but an ugly name, the other with a plain face but a pretty name. The plain princess, having the good fortune to be named "Blanche," was chosen, because, contended the ambassadors, the name of the pretty princess, "Urraca," was impossible! The Spaniards themselves are the most sensitive people in Europe to the sound of names. Fuller says that in the reign of Elizabeth the Spanish ambassador was mortally affronted when he learned that the queen had deputed a wealthy London citizen, named John Cuts, to receive him! The whole offense lay in the undignified curtness of "John Cuts"—not certainly an imposing name.

Apropos of political nicknames, it is curious to think that the name of a worthy French minister of state should be immortalized as the name of a special kind of portrait. Silhouette was an honest but narrow French finance minister, who in 1789 tried to fill a depleted treasury by new economies instead of by new taxes. His suggested economies, however, were so niggling and fantastic that the wits of Paris burlesqued them by cutting the tails and sleeves off their coats, and by having their portraits drawn in profile by a black pencil on the shadow cast on the paper by a candle! And this shadow picture they christened after the minister who suggested so odd an economy of feature. Ten years after the minister who suggested so odd a feature of economy.

DIVORCE LEADS TO POLYGAMY.



Polygamy is practiced to-day, where men have several wives, without the inconvenience and expense of keeping them together. We are going back to polygamy, and we are going back to where we were before Christianity corrected the evil. The condition of woman in pagan times made her the slave of man; she was degraded by polygamy, degraded by divorce. If Christianity loses its hold woman will sink by divorce to the level from whence she was raised, sink by polygamy and the brutality of unchristian men.

RUSSIA'S UNDERGROUND QUARTERS AT HARBIN.



Harbin, northeast of Mukden, on the line of the Transiberian Railway, has been made "a shelter in the time of storm" by the Russian army. Deeming the city safe from the Japanese for some time, the Russians have established well protected winter quarters there and have even gone so far as to build, or, better, dig, many underground dwellings. These serve a double purpose. They afford protection against cold and snow and also against the bullets and shells with which the Japs are certain to bombard them if the Mikado's doughty little fighters penetrate that far north. The practice of building underground quarters is an old one. During the sieges of practically all the cities in the various European wars soldiers and citizens lived at times in cellars and caves. In Paris hundreds of terrified people fled to the sewers on some occasions. In the Civil War here in America underground habitations were sometimes resorted to. During the bombardments of Atlanta and Charleston the women and children were in many cases placed in cellars and cavelike "bomb proofs."

a boat and started to look for him. By providence or chance he, working blindly in the darkness, came upon the capsized pinnacle, with Wren, the sole survivor, clinging to it in the last stages of exhaustion. Little wonder that, in the hour of defeat, Russians remember this incident and see in it some destiny at work.

Later on Wren quelled a mutiny single-handed, and during the last few years has been the right-hand man of the Grand Duke Alexander in the fight for efficiency.

Pin Prick Led to Victory.

Nelson gained his great victory of the Nile through a pin prick. It came about in this way: Sir John Acton, then commander in chief of the land and sea forces of Naples, happened to be in his wife's dressing room at the moment she was preparing for dinner.

Lady Acton's French maid was also in the room, and was so startled at receiving a letter from her brother, a sailor in the French navy, whom she believed to be dead, that she ran a pin into her mistress's flesh.

Apologizing for her carelessness, the maid stated the cause of her surprise. With carefully suppressed eagerness Sir John offered to read the letter while the maid continued her duties. The maid gladly consented.

Having read the letter, the commander in chief left the house in search of Lord Nelson, who had in vain been seeking the French fleet. He found him and imparted to him the contents of the letter.

It gave all the information the admiral had so long endeavored to obtain.

Setting sail immediately, Nelson came up with the French, and the victory of the Nile was the result.—Stray Stories.

Man Against Man.

When Senator Hanna, as chairman of the National Republican Committee, was conducting the campaign in 1900 he was annoyed by a man who applied for the position of messenger at the national headquarters. The man called to see the Senator four days in succession to present his application and urge his claims.

After his fourth visit Senator Hanna sent for the man who was serving as messenger. "You saw that man who was here just now?" inquired Hanna.

"Yes, sir," said the messenger. "Do you know what he wants?" "No, sir."

"Well, he wants your place, and if I see him again he will get it." Senator Hanna never saw the persistent applicant again.

Mean Many Things.

There are words in the Chinese language which have as many as forty different meanings.

Dr. Watanabe, the Japanese mining expert, estimates that the one-fourth of the new Invaite gold fields he examined will yield \$500,000,000. The other three-fourths is being explored by the Japanese government.