

## LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

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

TOLEDO.....OREGON

Never tell a man that his boy looks like his mother if he owes you money.

Women have a lot to say about model husbands, but they all want a different model.

All an Englishman has to do to become famous is to suggest some foolish thing for Americans to do.

Despite the report of our special naval board the Japanese are going right along buying submarines.

An English journal discourses of the "great American question." The great American question is "How are you?"

Henceforth it will be Marie Corelli's endeavor to see that Andrew Carnegie does not lack the disgrace, whether he dies rich or not.

H. H. Rogers is in a position to prove that it is a mistake to suppose that a man who has \$75,000,000 can do as he pleases.

A New York paper has just moved into its own thirty-one-story office building. This ought to insure fifteen editions daily, at least.

However, recommending a revival of the whipping post does not mean that the ban should be removed from sending abusive postal cards.

If that society woman in New York had been poor and unknown would she have been sent to an insane asylum or a police cell for shoplifting?

General Stoessel promised the Czar that he would never surrender Port Arthur. But there are times when the deliberate violation of a promise is a virtue.

As an abstract proposition, is the whipping post for a wife-beater any more demoralizing in its effect upon the public mind than the gallows for a wife murderer?

Objection to the marriage of King Alfonso of Spain and Princess Victoria of England has been raised in some high places. This being the case, he is pretty sure to marry her if she will have him.

The sum of 6 cents has been awarded by a jury to a New York woman who sued for damages done to her heart by a man who said he would and then decided that he wouldn't. Oh, but she must be homely.

Uncle Sam's experiments in the matter of world's fair postage stamps have convinced him that a busy people does not take kindly to the idea of licking an unnecessary area of mucilage when about to mail a letter.

Commodore Dyer, who runs the Island of Guam, says the people there need a lower tariff; but for a long time they will have to do the best they can with what they have. To be an "outlying possession" is good enough for them.

Judging from her published photographs, Mrs. Chadwick is a handsome, young brunette with an ugly face and flaxen hair. She seems to be about 19 years of age and has the appearance of a woman of 60. Her face is fresh and youthful, crow's feet giving her a look of old age. She is tall and graceful with a dumpy, shapeless figure. Her smile is winsome and reminds one of a grinning death's head.

An English weekly paper reports the case of an army officer who, while stationed for two years at Cairo, did not take the trouble to go out and look at the Pyramids, because, as he explained, "What with polo and parties and bridge and cricket, I never had a minute to myself." Foolish? Surely. Yet the thoughtful reader will not receive it with scorn and laughter. He knows that nothing he did during 1904 will be likely to cause him so much annoyance in the future as the things he left undone—for equally frivolous reasons.

It seems to us that, in spite of the wide dominion of Russia and Great Britain, the day of world empires has gone by. Despotisms are ill-fitted to bear universal sway, because by their very nature they provoke rebellion, and rebellion against despotism is the necessary result of the growth of liberty. Nor are democracies adapted to this work, for they are the products of the free spirit, and they can not, without fatal consequences to themselves, go into the business of enslaving people. In the old days despotisms could do this work, but that was before there was such a thing as the people. We are more likely to see some disintegration rather than further consolidation. The British empire exists at the pres-

ent time only by the tolerance of the people inhabiting its various parts—because they believe they are better off within it. The Russian empire rests almost wholly on force. People are likely to insist more and more on their right to govern themselves.

It is said there is nothing distinctive about the American face as there is about all the rest of the groups of Caucasian faces. It has no individuality. Nevertheless the American physiognomy is decidedly marked. It is said that an American is recognized at a glance in any part of the world. The thing indelibly written on the American face is "hustle." Every American looks as if his eyes were glaring into the far west and the far future. He has a serious look that portends business. French imagination sparkles in wit as brilliant as the diamond; the American imagination flashes its sheet lightning over half a world. This terrible intensity of purpose and activity is very fine in many respects, but it is at the bottom of the ill-health which is so serious a curse to the life of this country. The American works himself to death. We have too little recreation, too little regard for the refreshing and invigorating influences of social intercourse. Our devotion to business of every kind is too long continued and too absorbing. We rise early and sit up late and eat the bread of carefulness, and eat it hastily, that we may lose no time from work. Constant care and anxious thought write their deep traces on the brow and their corroding influences consume not only the elasticity of mind and body, but the better feelings of the heart.

How long should the school hours of children be? There is a discussion of this question in New York which seems to be conducted with a view to the saving of public money as well as to the educational problem that is involved. Reduce the hours from five to three and one-half and you get economy in the use of classrooms and a chance to cut the yearly budget. These are matters of some importance in a city where 80,000 pupils are already on part time because of the lack of sufficient room and where a reduction of expenses is said to be imperative. But educators who are not influenced primarily by the financial argument advocate the shorter hours, and a symposium in the New York Tribune shows that there is a pronounced division of opinion on purely educational grounds. This is partly determined by the attitude of the contributors toward the subject of essentials and non-essentials in the school course. William H. Maxwell, superintendent of schools in New York, holds that all things now taught in the schools are essential. He thinks that nature study, drawing, sewing and music have as good a claim to recognition as reading, spelling and arithmetic. On the other hand, President Northrop, of the University of Minnesota, whose opinion was sought, makes a distinction between essentials and non-essentials, and gives reading and spelling as examples of the former. His idea of the apportionment of time is as follows: "The best number of hours for the first five years in a public school is three hours a day for the first two years and four for the next three years. As far as possible the studies taught, even at this young period, should be essentials, and non-essentials should be put in only when the children cannot be occupied with essentials." The common objection to the longer hours is that they put too great a strain upon the child. It is said that after three hours he is incapable of giving attention, and the rest of the time is wasted. But C. H. Ingalls, a banker, who is a member of the New York school board and who rates the non-essentials above the essentials, declares that "an examination and test of the standing of pupils who have been put on part time, as compared to those on full time, show that the full-time pupil is far ahead of the other, and that part time is a real loss to the pupil." The comment suggested by the discussion is that if there is safety in the multitude of counselors, there is also much perplexity.

### Pardonable Ignorance.

A young American woman, an author, while seeing Rome for the first time was anxious to include a visit to the tomb of Caesar. Meeting a citizen on the street she inquired, in her best Italian, the location of the tomb. The man looked greatly embarrassed. "I am desolated, signorina," he apologized, speaking in excellent English. "I do not know. Caesar has been dead so long!"

### Serious.

"The trouble with many actors," said the man of ponderous wisdom, "is that they do not take their work seriously." "You do us an injustice," said Mr. Stormington Barnes. "Hundreds of miles away from home, hotel bills and railway fares to pay, salaries due and weather uncertain—who could help taking everything seriously?"—Washington Star.

A widow with an income of \$600 a year, can get along better than a widower can on \$1,000.

## Conquest of the Great American Desert

### Pat and to the Point.

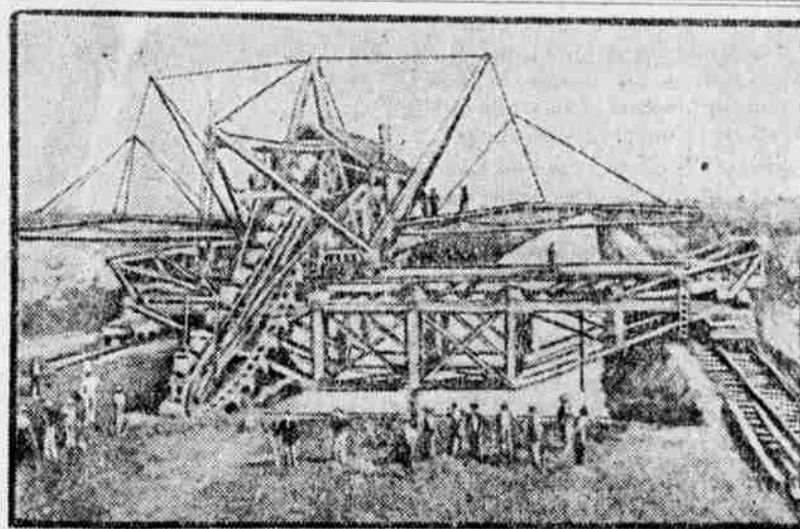
Mr. Paul Thieman, whoever he may be, says something in a recent issue of a Denver paper which is pat and to the point. We herewith produce the first few paragraphs of his article:

When one beholds the complacent failure to comprehend the nature and condition of Far Western irrigation, it is maddening. I have seen one man, who is thoroughly posted, almost break into wild tears of rage over the ever-recurring evidences that the people at large, the people right here, the national government, the State governments, do not appreciate national irrigation, and that the public information and the individual knowledge of the subject at this time are strangely dense. The public is fed constantly with lovely articles about the grand national irrigation works under way, while the fact is that all the great values mentioned concerning reclamation of the arid region are the result of private initiative and enterprise and capital.

Few people understand that the national irrigation fund is nothing but a bulk of capital which may be advanced to build reservoirs and ditches, upon a guarantee that the owners of the lands to be irrigated will repay the cost to the fund. The national fund is not to be depleted, but must be replenished by the payment back of the cost of the work, as assessed by the government engineers, and if signatures to such pledges can't be secured, the works proposed will not be built.

Knowing that all government work costs vastly more than if done by private capital, and the United States failing to guarantee the limit of the cost, lots of landowners won't sign, and there you are. Meantime the government officials knock private enterprises and warn the people against them, when, as the situation stands, it is only private enterprise, in promoting irrigation district bonds, in Colorado, at least, that is really doing anything.

**Excavator for Irrigation Canals.**  
A thousand men toiling with shovels and wheelbarrows from sunrise to sunset could not accomplish as much work



DOES THE WORK OF 1,000 MEN EVERY DAY.

as the great steam excavator shown in the illustration performs in eight hours. The burning sun or rain in torrents has no terrors for this mammoth earth-devouring monster. The scene is from a photograph of the construction work on the irrigation canal in Colusa County, California. The artificial river thus created is six miles long, 100 feet wide, and 35 feet to the top of its banks. The Sacramento river furnishes the water which makes fertile 150,000 acres of fruit ranches.

The excavator travels on its own railway tracks on each side of the canal, and as the work proceeds the track is taken up and relaid ahead of the machine.

The steel buckets, which have sharp, cutting edges, move constantly by means of endless chains, and empty their load of earth first on one side, then on the other. Wide endless belts carried on rollers carry the earth to the sides of the ditch.

All these movements of the machine are controlled by one leverman, who may be seen in the cut standing on the platform on the left of the bucket. He has control of five separate levers, one for raising and lowering the bucket chain, one for moving the car to the right, and another for moving the car to the left, and another for moving it forward on the side track, and the fifth controls the engine. The rapidity and facility with which all these movements are made is surprising, especially considering the momentum and immense weight of the car and bridge and the excavator's machinery, which is about 300 tons.

**Milk River Irrigation Project.**  
The Great Falls (Mont.) land office has received instruction to withdraw from all forms of entry 276,480 acres of land, in connection with the Milk river irrigation project. Part of the tract withdrawn lies northwest of

Havre, extending irregularly from the line of the Great Northern to the international boundary, comprising part of the chain of lakes, reservoir sites and lands lying along Milk river and Sage creek.

Another portion of the tract lies west of the Montana Central, between the Big Sandy and Box Elder creeks, and is presumably withdrawn in connection with the Marias Diversion canal portion of the Milk river project.

### Discover a Water Supply.

Residents of the Pecos valley in New Mexico are excited by the discovery that underlying more than 600,000 acres of desert land is apparently an inexhaustible supply of water. The fame of the region has spread throughout the country, and even to portions of Europe. The water gushes from the ground wherever borings are made and pours over a thirsty land, transforming it into a garden of almost remarkable fertility.

### ENGLISH DOCTORS' FEES.

**They Are Regulated by the Royal College of Physicians.**

The specialists must be divided into two distinct classes, the surgeon proper and the pure physician. The former unquestionably gets big fees in ratio to his reputation. The famous surgeon has only to name his fee to the millionaire with appendicitis. With the fear of death before his eyes he will write his check gladly. When he has recovered he will often grumble if he does not boast. A younger and less known man will perform the same operation for a tithe of the cost; but the public, with death staring them in the face, will have the man with the big name, regardless of expense.

But the pure physician is an entirely different matter. His fees are standardized not by act of Parliament, but by that autocratic body, the Royal College of Physicians. His fees for consultation at his own house are fixed at 2 guineas the first visit and a guinea for each subsequent one. For consultations away from home he receives a fee at the calculated rate of two-thirds of a guinea a mile. Elstree, twelve miles out of town, is ipso facto 8 guineas, Liverpool (201 miles) is 134 guineas, and so on pro rata. But it must be remembered that nowadays all the big provincial centers have their own specialists, and the town man is very seldom sent for unless he be one of the very biggest names and the case desperate and rich.

### WHEN SHE CAN'T TALK.

**It's Little Wonder Women Hate to Go to a Dentist's.**

"Do you know why it is that a woman dreads so to have a tooth filled?" asked the dentist of the young man in the chair.

The young man was of the opinion that it was because women are human, and consequently decidedly opposed to having their jaws and gums subjected to a treatment like unto the working of a compressed air drill in a stone quarry.

"No," said the man of the drills and forceps. "Women can stand pain much better than men. It is a fact, even in the extracting of troublesome teeth, the fortitude of the little, slender woman is remarkable when one comes to consider the hideous groans that emanate from a big man undergoing the same operation. It isn't the fear of pain that keeps many a woman away from the chair when she really ought to be having her teeth attended to.

"You see this rubber? Well, that rubber goes into the mouth of every person who comes in here to have a filling put in. You can see that it covers the mouth entirely; doesn't leave the patient half a chance to talk. Well, there you have it; that's the reason women don't like to go to the dentist. Yes, sir, it's a fact. I have lost some of my best customers because of the necessity of applying that rubber.

"A woman comes in here to get a tooth filled. If she is inexperienced in this line she will be surprised when the rubber is produced. As soon as it is placed in her mouth she tries to talk, and finds that her speech is only an unintelligible jumble. She begins to get mad from then on. When I ask her if I am hurting her she can only glare at me and shake her head. When I pass a remark about the beautiful weather we have been having she glares still more, and by the time I am through with her she is ready to kill me if looks would do the deed. Sometimes, when I take the shield off, the pent up speech of the fair ones breaks forth into an irrepressible flood, and the portent of the remarks is, to say the least, not complimentary to me.

"Some day some genius will invent an apparatus which will allow teeth to be filled without depriving the patients of their speech for the time being. Then there will be nothing to this business but brown stone fronts and automobiles."—Chicago Tribune.

### SELLS SACRILEGIOUS CHARM.

**Claims Tallman Is Safeguard Against Pestilence and Destruction.**

A negro has had printed several hundred copies of a letter purporting to have been written by Jesus Christ, and found 45 years after his crucifixion. It is his object to sell the letter to the ignorant of his race. A good many copies of this letter have already been sold among the poorer white people of Columbus, many ignorant people not doubting its genuineness. The letter has the following heading:

"Copy of a letter written by our Savior, Jesus Christ.

"Found 18 miles from Iconium, 45 years after our blessed Savior's crucifixion, transmitted from the holy city by a converted Jew, faithfully translated from its original Hebrew copy, now in possession of the Lady Cuba's family in Mesopotamia.

"This letter was written by Jesus Christ and found under a great stone, both round and large, at the top of the cross 18 miles from Iconium, near a village called Mesopotamia."

The following inducement to buy is published at the close of the letter, and is justly regarded as a sacrilege of the worst character:

"And whosoever shall have a copy of this letter, written with my own hand, and keep it in their house, nothing shall hurt them, neither pestilence, lightning, nor thunder shall do them any harm. You shall have no answer from me, but by the holy scripture, until the day of judgment. All goodness and prosperity shall be in the house where a copy of this letter shall be found."—Pittsburg Times.

### Illiot Still in a Church.

As the result of anonymous information, some customs officers climbed into the spire of an ancient church at Quetzac, in the south of France, and after a careful search found a still, which, although dating from the seventeenth century, was yet in a perfect state of preservation and capable of being worked. Naturally the requirements of the law with regard to apparatus of this description had not been complied with in this case, but who was the offender? The vicar in charge of the building? The sacristan who visited it weekly?

Interrogated, the former declared that he had only recently come into the parish and had never set foot in the spire. He was, therefore, totally ignorant of the existence of the incriminating vessel. The sacristan, however, could not allege so valid an excuse, and, his explanation not being considered satisfactory, he will be proceeded against.

In looking over your past life, don't you blush most over the period when you thought a red and blue plush parlor suit was just about the proper thing?

One isn't necessarily wealthy because he has more money than brains.