

## LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

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TOLEDO.....OREGON

Brodie may possibly discover that Mrs. Duke is much harder to lose than she was to find.

If Andrew Carnegie has any more money to give away he will write. Those who want it needn't.

Prof. Vincent says "church socials are a bore." As a rule, however, they get what they are boring after.

A good start to make at drowning all idiots would be with that New York physician who makes the pleasant suggestion.

They have succeeded in pulling the Russian ship of state off the rocks, but her plates are badly dented at several places.

Cuba is expected to show its patriotism by means of the scrubbing brush and the fumigator for some time to come.

There may be something in Andrew D. White's argument that reform must come in Russia, because any change must be for the better.

Somebody has written a book entitled "Practical Poker." The most practical kind of poker is the kind that is left practically alone.

Strange emotions must have stirred the Czar when, as promoter of The Hague Peace Conference, he heard the din of slaughter at his palace gates.

An illiterate population is easily managed up to a certain point. And then the advantage of a public that can be reasoned with becomes apparent.

Those college boys at Oberlin who will get back the money they lost through Mrs. Chadwick realize that the Carnegie signature is worth something, after all.

A man has been arrested in New Jersey for swindling people by selling them glass eyes that were not what he represented them to be. The champion mean man seems at last to have been caught.

It would be a good thing to order your pig iron for the year at once. If you do not you are liable to get left. The demand is so great that there will be no fire sales of the article in the near future.

Oregon apples sell in the Boston market for sixty and seventy-five cents a dozen—a higher price than is asked for good oranges in the same market. The reason is that they are carefully selected and carefully packed. The fact and the reason are commended "to whom it may concern."

"Those children up in the New Hampshire town where I have been this summer," remarked a little urchin in New York City, "have never seen an elevated road or an electric car, and Jimmy Hobbs—seven years old—has never even seen a locomotive." Jimmy Hobbs is in good company. The same might have been said of all the great men, from Julius Caesar to George Washington. The person of to-day who lives far in the country sees more modern appliances and inventions than Abraham Lincoln or the poet Longfellow ever heard of, and they did their life's work well.

President Eliot of Harvard, in addressing the Archaeological Institute of America, made the remark that if some great change should destroy our present civilization, about the only thing by which the archaeologist of two thousand years hence could judge us would be our subways, because they are the only things which are likely to last so long. It is a curious fact that with few exceptions, if any, the works of man below the ground last longer than those above it. Oliver Wendell Holmes pointed out that long after every other trace of a house had disappeared, it was possible to trace an old home by the cellar and the well.

It does not take much to transform Uncle Sam into Santa Claus. A little heavier growth of whiskers and a change of outer garments, and he will do very well for the part which he plays every Christmas. For he is, indeed, the Santa Claus of the whole world. Money goes in large sums every winter from adopted Americans to other countries. This last Christmas the amount was greater than ever before. From New York alone money orders aggregating more than four and a half million dollars were sent abroad. Great Britain led in the number of orders received and in the total amount sent to it, but Italy was far ahead in the average amount of each order.

President Roosevelt's brief message to Congress in regard to divorce sta-

tistics and uniform divorce laws will produce different effects on different minds. People who have obtained two or three divorces by false pretenses and sharp practice will regard the President as a dangerous meddler, but decent people from one end of the country to the other will rejoice that the attention of Congress and of the States has been directed to this important matter. That the censors have taken no notice of divorce statistics for twenty years is a remarkable and somewhat discreditable fact, and the suggestion that Congress should take steps to correct this fault in the future is highly proper, but the chief point in the message is "the hope entertained that co-operation among the several States can be secured, to the end that there may be enacted upon the subject of marriage and divorce uniform laws." There are not many thoughtful people in this country who do not regret that the constitution gives Congress no power to legislate on this subject, but it is a vain regret. There will probably never be a national divorce law in this country, and the only hope there is of relief from the evil of unwise and conflicting divorce laws is that held out by the President of co-operation between the States. Such co-operation will no doubt be sensibly hastened by the notice which the President has taken of the subject and still more by the statistics which Congress may direct the Census Bureau to compile. The probability is that one sight of the figures will produce so much condemnation that the reform will immediately take shape.

Dr. Eugene F. Talbot, an authority on degeneracy, and President Roosevelt would hardly agree in regard to large families. The President deplores small families as bad in many ways and calls them "race suicide," while Dr. Talbot informs us that there is no family of eight or ten children that has not at least one degenerate. The reason he gives is that no woman has the nervous energy necessary for the prenatal nourishment of so many children. It is not likely that Dr. Talbot would make such a statement unless he had statistics to support it, and still it is widely different from the general opinion of mankind, and not many people could ever accept it. John Wesley, in advising his preachers in regard to choosing a wife, said, "Take one out of a bunch," and his advice would be just as good for anyone else as for a preacher. It would be risking little to say that nine out of ten of the great men and great women of the world have had "a bunch" of brothers and sisters. We would risk just as little in saying that the children of large families are more robust physically as well as mentally than "race suicide" progeny. If the world were compelled to choose between the blotting out of all its small families and the blotting out of all its large families it would not hesitate a moment to doom the small families. Families are small so that the children can enjoy greater advantages, but we constantly see them eclipsed in the race of life by the children of larger families with fewer advantages, who are not only stronger and smarter but possess a social nature and unselfish traits that are more valuable to humanity than strong bodies or bright minds. This is the order of nature, and it is useless to try to change it. Dr. Talbot's moralizing about fast living and neurasthenia and about the necessity for sound health and good nerves in order to successful motherhood is all perfectly true, but what he says about excessive motherhood, in itself considered, is not borne out by common observation. Nature never intended motherhood as an injury to a woman's health. No one can greatly blame parents for preferring two well-clad and well-educated children to eight ragged and neglected children, but the fact is that the two are far more apt to be degenerates than the eight.

**Chinaman's "Home Paper."**  
The Chinese Weekly Herald is one of the curious institutions of New York. It is not popular among Americans, for, being printed "backwards," a white man must stand on his head to read it. Outside of a similar publication in Frisco's Chinatown this is the sole printed medium for news from "home" for the thousands of New York's almond-eyed half-citizens. It is to be found just as regularly in Chinese laundries as the comic weeklies in an American barber shop. When the laundryman goes out of business his successor carries on the subscription. The out-of-town circulation is greater than that in New York. Scores of its subscribers cannot read it. The Herald is a four-page paper, about half the size of an ordinary news sheet, and always disconcerts Americans, because it opens at the left side instead of the right. The columns run crosswise instead of up and down, and a flash-view of the sheet gives the impression of a scrambled egg. Such things, however, are purely matters of national taste.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Yeast—The chauffeurs, I understand, get \$15 a week and found.  
Crimsonbeak—You mean and fined, don't you?—Boston Herald.

# PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

## THE NEW IRELAND.



Within the last decade in Ireland politics have shown an inclination to be practical, religion has become more tolerant, the question of education is at last being seriously and anxiously grappled with, and a new sense of the independence of all sections, creeds, interests and parties in Ireland is by way of being evolved.

It was the deep conviction that the Irish character only needed the right appeal in order to put forth a great recuperative vitality that some fifteen years ago Sir Horace Plunkett launched his movement of organized self-help entitled the Irish Agricultural Organization Society.

That society has grown until it now embraces over 8,000 branches and nearly half a million persons; its co-operative creameries, dairies, poultry societies, agricultural banks, and home industries societies have spread all over the island; with the admirable assistance and stimulus of the Gaelic League it has touched the secret chord of Irish nationality, strengthened the backbone and increased the prosperity of the Irish peasant; it is inculcating thrift, responsibility, and business-like habits; it is founding libraries, reviving the rural arts and handicrafts, and bringing back to the countryside something of old Irish joyousness.

All this is an effort to expand the sentiment of nationality outside the domain of party controversies, a conscious attempt of the Irish to develop a civilization of their own. By focusing the energies of the people on the immediately practicable it dissipates the enervating idea that reform can come only from without. It places, literally as well as figuratively, the recreation of Ireland in Irish hands. Overriding sectional, religious, and political divisions, it makes for unity in the solution of problems in which all Irishmen will, in time, realize that they have a common interest.

## WHO HAS BETTER TIME—MAN OR WOMAN?



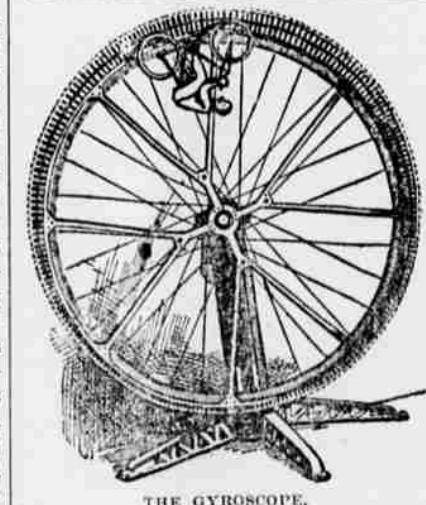
Women have a better time in life than men do. Under no circumstances would I choose to be a man. If I had a chance to come to earth again in another incarnation, and were given the choice, I should without hesitation elect to be a woman. Women know how to get the finest davor from life. They know how simply because they are born to it—not because they acquire the knowledge through effort. To extract the real essence from living one must be endowed with these qualities: Imagination, intuition, sensibility and the capacity to love. Women possess all these requisites to a greater degree than men. For this reason women can lay hold on the subtler enjoyments of life. And as the subtler enjoyments are the best and most lasting, it is the women who have a monopoly of real happiness in life.

It is in her capacity to love that woman experiences her greatest joys. Woman gets a vast deal more out of love than man. Show me the man to whom love means one-tenth what it does to a woman! When a man loves, the external scenery of life does not change visibly to him. Life does not become a thing bewitched and gilded. His days and hours and moments are not permeated by love as an influence. Love, to a man, means an exhilarating chase for possession. A woman pleases him, captivates him and he wants her for his own. In possession he finds a certain pleasure—a certain pride and satisfaction—but as for happiness, the sort of happiness a woman extracts from love—why, he doesn't know the A B C of it! Once in a while, perhaps, a sense of it grazes his consciousness—but he is too busy to give it more than a curious thought or two. His mind is too crowded with practical things to admit the "intangible." But when a woman loves, she lives. She does not live until she does love. Love to her is all-absorb-

## THE LATEST SENSATIONAL SPECTACLE IN PARIS.

The appetite of the Parisian public for dangerous spectacles never seems to pall. The latest "attraction" is the gyroscope at the Casino de Paris, in which a bicyclist travels round the inner side of a moving track or wheel. The gyroscope is constructed scientifically, and is, while moving round its axle, executing a circular movement round a strong pillar supporting it; a weight at the back insures the stability of the apparatus.

The diameter of the wheel is about 13 feet; it is built like a bicycle wheel, and bears on one side a metallic fac-



THE GYROSCOPE.

ing joined to the axle by eight girders of iron; on the facing is fixed a track composed of small wooden bars, giving more "grip" to the tires.

The bicycle is somewhat similar to ordinary machines; the handles are vertical, the front fork straighter, and the whole a few pounds heavier than the ordinary bicycle.

Yale, world champion for this kind of exercise, and well known for his daring feats, is performing on the gyroscope. Entering it on his bicycle he

ing, all-transforming, all-embracing. Love to a woman means the opportunity to express herself—to give the best of herself to the object of her affections. It means, too, the opportunity for sacrifice—and it is right here that woman revels in the full expression of her love. Suffering and sacrifice are to her but different names for happiness. It is in mother love, perhaps, that woman reaches the pinnacle of blessedness. And of such selfless bliss as this man knows nothing.

What if men do have greater freedom than women? That very freedom proves itself oftener a curse than a blessing. What if women's lives are bound by conventionality? Up to the present writing, the wisdom of such restriction has not been disproved. No, I would not be a man if I could. Despite her restrictions, her sacrifices and her sufferings I think a woman gets the greatest happiness out of life.

## PNEUMONIA MAKES BIG STRIDES.

By Dr. William E. Quine, of Chicago.



Pneumonia is the most prevalent of all infectious diseases. Since the year 1860 its destructiveness in Chicago has increased 350 per cent, while that of consumption has diminished 40 per cent.

Since the year 1900, of all the deaths occurring in Chicago one-eighth have been the direct result of pneumonia, this being one-third more than was caused by consumption and 44 per cent more than was caused by all other infectious diseases combined.

Liability to it increases steadily from the age of puberty to death. The male sex contracts the malady twice as often as the female, not because of greater inherent susceptibility, but because of habits of greater exposure.

The disease is twice as fatal among negroes as it is among whites, and the most prolific of all auxiliary causes is the use of alcoholic beverages. Habitual intemperance not only increases the rate of prevalence of pneumonia, but it increases the mortality of the disease as well.

This is shown by the fact that in the charitable hospitals, such as our Cook County Hospital, about one pneumonia patient out of three or four dies, whereas in private practice only one patient out of eight or ten dies. The malady is most prevalent in the months of January, February and March, and liability to it is enormously increased by the prevalence of the grip.

Pneumonia is caused by a germ. The germ is discharged in the expectoration of a pneumonia patient. If the expectoration be allowed to fall upon the floor or upon the carpet it soon dries and crumbles into dust, and this dust containing the pneumonia germs may be wafted through the atmosphere of the house, and thus spread the infection. The pneumonia germs are widely distributed and are often found entangled in the mucus of the nose and throat of healthy persons.

Badly ventilated houses or apartments in which cases of pneumonia have occurred are extremely liable to develop other cases in endless succession unless the premises are thoroughly fumigated and ventilated. In relation to the prevention of pneumonia, the most imperative of all requirements is that the expectoration of the patient be promptly destroyed, and in this connection it is not to be forgotten that after a patient has recovered from pneumonia the germs may persist in his expectoration for many months.

One of the most destructive fallacies that governs ordinarily sensible people is that which leads them to exclude night air from their bedrooms, on the assumption that night air is peculiarly noxious; but since it is not possible to get any other kind of air at night but night air, it would seem that the supply then should be just as free as during any other part of the twenty-four hours. Judicious habits of dressing, and regularity as to eating and sleeping, and the avoidance of alcoholic excesses, will confer the maximum degree of protection against the disease.

## HOME OF A POVERTY STRICKEN FAMILY IN IRELAND.



The cut depicts one of the miserable cave dwellings of the poor Irish in the County Galway district of Connemara. This is a poor agricultural district, and the inhabitants are destitute of most of the conveniences of life. Their half underground hovels are squalid and unhealthy. Added to all this is the famine which prevails in much of Ireland on account of the potato crop failure the past season. In many parts of the island the people are entirely destitute of means of subsistence, and the most harrowing and pitiful letters come to America asking help. Last season was unusually hot and wet in Ireland, and there was an almost total failure of crops of all kinds.

commences by riding rapidly, thus impressing a reverse movement to the gyroscope; when this has attained a certain speed Yale blocks his wheels by a powerful effort of the legs; the gyroscope therefore pulls him backwards to a certain height. When reaching the point where the force ascensional is nil, the cyclist starts again at a high pace, thus increasing the speed of the apparatus and raising him on the other side to a certain height.

This exercise, repeated several times, brings him each time nearer the top. Yale is then able to loop the wheel seven or eight times in succession.—Montreal Star.

Men who are subject to hay fever should steer clear of grass widows.

## The Locomotive as a Coal Eater.

The total coal production of the United States is now at the rate of 1,000,000 tons per day, and the consumption of coal by railroads is equal to 40 per cent of this, or 400,000 tons per day. The fuel bill of a railroad contributes about 10 per cent of the total expense of operation and 90 to 40 per cent of the total cost of running the locomotives. A locomotive will consume on an average of \$5,000 worth of coal per annum, and for a road having an equipment of 1,000 locomotives the coal bill is approximately \$5,000,000.—Railway Age.

## Milk.

Milk that is slightly tainted may be sweetened by stirring a little soda into it.