LINGOLN COUNTY LEADER

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TOLEDO OREGON

It's no crime to seek a bribe in Kansas. Nothing like being frank about it.

The new fadeless flower will in time come to be beld in as much contempt as the celluloid collar.

Wonder if the man in the moon is able to detect any earthspots when he looks in this direction.

In Russia it is not necessary for the student to play football for the purpose of working off surplus energy.

Physicians now assert that a healthy

body is immune against germs and microbes. Dr. Wiley's next move. A Chicago woman has been granted damages of \$1 for being hugged. Dave

Hill will probably regard it as an ex-

orbitant price. Kentucky fathers have declared in favor of elopements because they are cheap. This would knock all the romance out of Gretna Green.

The tailors in convention declare that "checks will continue as popular as ever." Even Mrs. Chadwick could not make them entirely unpopular.

A divorced man has been ordered by the courts to pay his ex-wife \$52,750 allmony. That sort of thing would, if it became common, soon settle the divorce question.

The movement in favor of kneebreeches is reported to be making considerable progress in England. The bow-legged men can't have much influence over there.

It appears the tonsils are even more dangerous than the vermiform appendix. The surgeons say the place for both of them is in a jar of alcohol on the top shelf.

Senator Lodge says the government seeds are a humbug. But the planting of a few packages of free seed has for many a Congressman brought forth a fruitful harvest of votes.

According to official figures, every man, woman and child in the United States consumes an average of eighty pounds of sugar in a year. Average reader, are you getting your share?

One of the first things they do when a tyrant is assassinated in Russia is to arrest all the students who can be found. It is always taken for granted over there that if a student isn't guilty he will be sooner or later.

A New York woman left a will in which it was stipulated that her ashes should be buried in her work basket. Perhaps she was afraid the hereafter might sometimes seem long and ties some, and figured that it would help her to pass away the time if she could have her sewing or knitting handy.

Battle as a school for manners has not stood high. The Japanese have taught us many things, and among them the possibility of combining agreeable demeanor with war. We look upon Grant's treatment of Lee as an exception, and so it was, but the Japanese leaders have not once failed in courtesy since the war began; in courtesy, or in that modesty which is equally necessary to politeness. The Japanese may be the best soldiers in the world. They are certainly the most gracefully polite of races.

It is often pointed out that there would be fewer divorces if there were fewer hasty, careless and Ill-considered marriages. That is true enough, but it is a poor truth which will not work two ways. If it were harder to get divorced there would be fewer of these lil-considered and idiotic marriages to begin with. If the people who get married with the idea in the backs of their heads that they will get divorced if they find marriage bores them-if these people are made to understand that divorce is not to be granted for trivial causes or through caprice, marriages through caprice will soon diminish.

The successful wife keeps on hand a little boom in case of need. She keeps a surprise tucked up her sleeve, where it can be fired on a moment's notice. Maybe it is a carnation for his coat tapel; maybe it is his favorite pudding served extra; perhaps it is the baby's picture framed for his desk. Something she has ready, and when his affection needs jogging she does not hesitate to do the jogging. Why, a bunch of violets or a knot of bright ribbon where it adds the most to the wife's charms almost make a man forget that he is hungry. A saucy pinch with the usual kiss or a merry chase away from the accustomed greeting will almost make a man forget that he

A stage whisper now and then and a twinkle of mischief are worth hours of cooling. The woman who burles her roguishness on her wedding day robs her home of much of its happiness.

One of the most interesting results of research made public this year is the powerful action of a solution of copper sulphate-which is ordinary "blue vitriol"-and unslaked lime in purging water of harmful things. The facts were made known by Dr. A. H. Doty. health officer of New York City, under whose direction the experiments were made at the recent meeting of the American Health Association at Havana. The solution consists of one pound of blue vitriol and one of unslaked lime in ten gallons of water. and one gallon of this solution is sufficlent to purify fifty gallons of water. A tank containing fifty gallons of water with which sewage had been mixed, and swarming with the larvae of mosquitoes, became perfectly clear in eight or ten hours, and at the end of thirtysix hours most of the larvae were dead. Water which is foul to the smell when so treated becomes odorless. Experiments are still in progress to discover how effectual the process is in destroying bacteria, and already it is proved that a stronger solution than that stated above kills the germs of typhoid fever and cholera. Not the least important facts are that the weak solution which destroys the mosquito larva one gallon of the mixture to fifty gallons of water-is absolutely harmless, for copper cannot be detected in it by chemical analysis; and that sulphate of copper costs only five cents a pound and lime three cents.

laugh at the Boston elergyman who three factors of farming in the presasserts that the world is becoming hopelessly wicked because we have too many good things to eat. The Boston dominie, however, is merely the evolved product of that dietetic philosophy, fashionable just now, which teaches that you cannot possibly find anything wholesome to eat-that one thing will destroy your stomach, another will annihilate your liver and still another will ruin your kidneys. A consensus of the experts in this line would undoubtedly show that our only resource is to starve to death, since there is nothing fit to eat or drink. The Boston preacher has not got quite that far along, but he is in a fair way to arrive. A reaction from this foodphobia is about due. Indeed, it is already in progress, since a great many thing of the instinct which warns the lower animals against unwholesome food. Where his instinct is at fault, moreover, his reason, basing its deduchim safely in matters dietetic. As a general proposition it is safe to say that a man will be best off as regards calls for. If he finds that his appetite is misleading him then it will be time to take counsel of the food sharpswho will promptly advise him to quit eating altogether.

Nautical Drugs.

The tabloid habit is unknown to skippers of sailing craft, coastwise or ocean bound. Epsom salts and castor oil are still "good enough for them," the New York Press says. Nor does the sailor who has worked his way up from the mast dose his crew with sugar-coated or gelatin-covered pills; the old standard favorites are still his main rellance.

Captains of sailing vessels are required to keep notes of all the medicines they serve out to the crew for record with the United States shipping commissioner. The files show that the most popular doses are Epsom salts and castor oil, and next to these, quinine, Jamaica ginger and paregoric.

On a sailing vessel the captain is the doctor, and sailors have to take what he gives them. On one ship bound for Rio de Janeiro the captain saw his second mate taking pills from a bottle.

"What's that, sir?" sternly demand-

ed the skipper. "Pellets for my rheumatism." the

mate replied. "Throw them overboard?" commanded the captain. "I don't want such junk aboard my ship. Come aft and is married to the adorable creature. I'll give you a dose of castor oil."



Some weeks ago I had the opportu- | tory will do well to keep track of the | and storing field products; waste in nity of visiting a farm in northern Indiana. It was in process of development into a modern up-to-date farm. The electric cars from the city passed near by every half hour or so. The post box was fastened at the gate for the daily mail delivery. Wires were being strung along the road for a farmers' telephone service. A flowing well gave an unfailing supply of fresh water for farm, house and stock. On all hands were the marks of improvement in buildings and fields. The little plot in front of the next frame farm house was ready for the grass and shrubs and stone walk. Everywhere could be seen the unmistakable proof and marks of a well-directed plan. It was a case of farming with a purpose, and one could not help contrasting this complicated method of modern farming with the simple and more or less indefinite style of half a century ago. In this new agriculture, machinery is playing a very important part. Ma-Some people may be disposed to chinery, methods and the man are the

The Farmer's Day Is Coming.

ent day.

Manufacturing and transportation were the two great objects of human of the others. ingenuity and industry in the nineteenth century. The leading manufacturers of the world gradually came out from the homes of the individual workers and massed themselves in the regulated and systematized concerns of towns and cities. Domestic production gave place to factory industries. Handmade goods were superseded by machine products. The complete success of this great change in the production of goods ready for human use came through the accompanying and necessary improvement in and extension of transportation facilities. It was necessary to bring together quickly and people who undertook to follow the cheaply the raw material of factories instructions of the food sharps have and to provide for the distribution of given it up in despair, going back to the products among the consumers of the old principle of eating what they the world. The development of modlike and in quantities to satisfy them. ern transportation conveniences was We hear less about people digging possible only through the rapid imtheir graves with their teeth and simi- provement in the machinery of translar wise saws. There is not now so portation. Thus we have seen these much solemn, didactic humbug on the two great lines of human effort being subject. People will shortly realize worked out in association, and the that the average adult has a pretty wonderful changes in the world's work good idea-gained through experience and the world's living during the past of what he may safely eat and that hundred years resulted through the aphe is a better judge of his needs and plication of human skill and human inlimitations in that direction than any- genuity to the production of machinery body else can possibly be. That is, if that would enable workers readily and he finds that certain things "agree" cheaply to make things for man's use. with him and other things "disagree" and to bring them when made to those with him he would be very foolish to who were to use them. Cities and ignore this self-attained knowledge towns have grown apace, and the and accept the dictum of some self- world has been entertained for many constituted oracle who lays down a years with the story of this interestdiet for mankind without regard to in- ing development. The millionaire, the dividual idiosyncrasies. Man is, after manufacturer, the skilled mechanic, all, an animal, and he retains some- the engineer, have figured largely in the world's eye, and the farmer has more or less been overlooked or allowfarmer's day is coming, coming more tions upon his experience, will guide rapidly than most people have supposed, and ere long he will be the man to about, his methods will be examined, his stomach if he eats what his fancy and his importance will be recognized and city manufacturer. The twentieth century will be the farmers' century, and the students of human his-

Died on Model of Altar.

The peculiar death of Kukahiku, a young Hawaiian, has revived among the natives the old belief in the power of gods to whom the race used to make human sacrifices. Kukahiku fell forty-seven feet in the Bishop museum and died on an altar of a model of an ancient Heiau temple devoted to human sacrifices.

It seems the young Hawaiian longed to go to sea and had made arrangements to ship on an American vessel, but his mother objected so strongly that the captain refused to accept the boy. Kukahiku was angry and, going home, he slapped her face and cursed her in the name of Kuhinu and other old Hawaiian gods. Then he apprenticed himself to a carpenter and was employed to make repairs on the Bishop museum.

He was assigned to fix up the glass roof of the Hawaiian hall, in which average American five feet seven and the model of the old temple of human eight-tenths. Their respective weights sacrifice stands. He lost his balance are 138 and 141 pounds. and fell, striking the altar. His body actually took the position of those who were sacrificed, and the illusion was strengthened by his blood, which flowed from the altar. The natives recalied how he had cursed his mother and his death is believed to be a punish-

changes now taking place.

And why do we say that the farmer is coming to the front and his work is to be recognized? Simply because the same methods that have developed our manufactures and perfected our transportation systems are now being applied to the upbuilding and expansion of agriculture. This oldest trade or calling of man is the latest to receive the attention of men of scientific training, keen in original research and ingenious in the application of laborsaving devices. We might put it in another form: Agriculture is beginning to be considered as a process of manufacturing, and the principles of successful manufacturing are being applied to it with the promise of most remarkable results.

Farming is the production from the soil, directly or indirectly, of substances for feeding and clothing human beings. The farmer produces wheat, the miller converts the wheat into flour, and the baker turns the flour into bread. We have considered the miller and the baker to be manufacturers-henceforth we must reckon with the farmer also as a manufacturer; and he is so in a more complicated and more important form than either

A Solution of Labor Problem.

The great expansion of manufactures and of transportation and their increasing attractions for money-making, have drawn away the surplus population from the farm and, as a consequence, the farm labor question has become a factor in agricultural problems. One solution is the employment of labor-saving machinery, and thus we see a first impetus has been given to the application of machinery to agriculture, that arising from dire neces-

The introduction of machinery into the great manufacturing industries of Britain was met by stern opposition on the part of the operatives, who thought they saw in these new fangled machines instruments that would deprive them of work or at least cut down their wages. The very opposite has been the case. The expansion of the great industries has drawn an increasing number to the great mills and factories, has resulted in a shortening of the hours of labor, and has increased the average wage. And so we may confidently expect it will be in the case of agriculture. The introduction of high-class, improved machinery will increase the output, relieve the drudgery, shorten the hours of toil, increase the wage, and gradual. ly raise the status of the workmen. All this should result in making farming quite as attractive as city work for the laboring man and thereby, in time, settle the farm labor question.

The Annhilation of Waste.

The application of machinery to ed to remain in obscurity. But the the latter an exact undertaking and lines of manufacture, waste has become by-product, and the world is enbe studied; his ways will be inquired riched thereby. Agriculture still carries the burden of waste, and it is a as fully as have been those of the town in land, unutilized from a great varie- new agriculture demands a new farmty of causes; there is the woeful waste from weeds; waste in curing, handling cated, skillful,-C. C. James in Monof poor seed; the destructive waste treal Star,

ment for his implety.-Honolulu Let-

A Lord Sold into Slavery.

novel, "The Wandering Heir," in the

person of Lord Altham of Ireland, who

was sold as a "redemptioner" at Phila-

delphia in 1728 and who served for

twelve years in effect as a slave to one

or more masters in Lancaster county.

Pa. The young nobleman was recog-

nized by two Irishmen who came by

accident to the house where he lived,

and Admiral Vernon afterward took

him back to Ireland. Reade laid the

scene of Lord Altham's servitude in

northern Delaware, but it is pretty

well established that this was an er-

Americans the Larger Men.

six and seven-tenths inches high; the

Plea of Guilty.

Youse don't cut no ice."

work fer me."

"G'wan!" exclaimed Husky Henry.

"Dat's right, pard," replied Lazy

Lew. "Cuttin' ice is too much like

The average European is five feet

Charles Reade found the hero of his

ter in New York Tribune.

feeding; waste in inferior or unprofitable animal machines; waste in handling and preserving animal products; waste, sometimes amounting to criminal loss, through the improvident manner of marketing. And yet, notwithstanding all these leakages of farm work, the farmers have been doing well. What a fine prospect there is for our farmers when, by the use of machinery and the introduction of the careful and exact methods that accompany the best use of machine processes; this waste can be reduced and farming becomes in the highest and truest sense a manufacturing along modern lines!

There is another advantage in the application of machinery that must not be overlooked. In olden days the workmen in the town and city exhausted his energies through the long hours of manual labor. He had no desire for mental improvement, and but little incentive beyond the strengthening of his muscles. Now his hours are shortened, his ambitions are not altogether smothered, and he is becoming more and more educated. He is developing new sides of his manhood. As improved machinery becomes part of the farm equipment, the farmer and his help have the desire and also the opportunity of improving their minds, of studying their work, and of making mind and muscle work together. Interest in agricultural work must necessarily be increased.

The New Era Begun.

And we have not to wait for the coming in of the new era in agriculture—it has already begun. We are moving forward rapidly. We are in that period of transition that is always of interest, not only to those immediately concerned in it, but also to those who, on the outside, are studying the great changes taking place among various classes of the world's workers. The crooked stick. the twelve-ox plough, the wooden mould board have gone, the sower going forth to sow with his sack of grain has made way for the seed drill; the sickle has given place to the selfbinder; the flail has grown into the threshing machine; the tread power is put aside for the windmill; the cutting box and the steam cooker are in use everywhere; the milking machine gives promise of success; the dash churn is replaced by the separator and the power churn; and the creamery and cheese factory have lifted a burden from the farmer's wife. When the inter-urban electrics pass the farmer's door every hour; the rural telephones string their wires along the countryside; the postman brings the daily mali to the little box at the gate; and the cold storage houses enable the farmers to hold their products against loss and to market them with some promise of fair prices, then the farmers will beging to feel that they have a firm grip manufactures has resulted in making upon their business, and that they are not working amid uncertainty, but are has gradually annihilated waste. In all carrying on a line of manufacturing as important and as interesting as any to be found within the four walls of the most elaborate city factory. The farmer is becoming an expert handler and very heavy burden. There is a waste director of improved machinery. The er, keen, energetic, progressive, edu-

Not to Be Fooled.

As the concert progressed Uncle Cy rus waxed enthusiastic. Toward the end of the program a solo on the slide trombone was announced. It was a really fine performance, and the audience demanded an encore with a storm core, when the applause had finally

"That was fine, wasn't it?" "Mighty fine, mighty fine," was the reply. "But you city folks are easy fooled. He didn't fool me a bit. I knew all the time he was playing that he wasn't reelly swallering that thing!"

Uncle Cyrus had come up from the country to visit his nephew. Charles. in town. Charles had shown the old gentleman the sights until he was at his wit's end for further entertainment. One morning, however, he noticed in the paper that "The Imperial Italian Band" was still giving its celebrated open-air concerts. Uncle Cyrus said he should like to hear them play.

of applause. Charles noted that his uncle was among the most appreciative, but he was somewhat puzzled by the smile which played round the corners of the old man's mouth, for the selection had been mournful rather than gay. At the conclusion of the endied away, Charles turned to his uncle: