

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

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TOLEDO.....OREGON

A man seldom acts like a fool unless he's the real thing.

A woman's tongue has been declared a concealed weapon by a New York police justice.

New York is trying to save Niagara Falls. Per contra, out in Arizona they are damming Salt River.

Buffalo Bill's divorce suit reminds us that he never could get a separation from anything but his money.

Desertion as a means of elevating Annapolis will be unpopular henceforth. Why not try revival meetings?

An amiable bachelor says that almost any miss is better than a mile providing she is neither too old nor too young.

Fashion note: Cultivating the "hour-glass figure" does not mean standing for hours at the glass to contemplate one's figure.

Mrs. Chadwick admits that she never has called Andrew Carnegie father. It is equally improbable that she ever called him papa.

Thomas Lawson's Standard Oil primer ought to be a valuable hand-book to a young man just starting in the highway robbery business.

Hereafter men who use files in experimenting with dynamite cartridges will be required to give advance notice to the coroners of all the adjacent counties.

Good roads and pure food are coming, all right, but that is as far as the conservative prophet may go. Yes, of course the twenty-first century is coming, too.

While yet a mere lad Emperor William "vowed never to strike for world mastery." How can we grasp the full significance of such magnificent self-restraint?

Kingdon Gould has been hazed, but his turn may come in later years when any one of the hazers drops around at his office and wants a job as section boss on one of his railroads.

"Gambling is not a dissipation, but a recreation," says a University of Pennsylvania professor. Which is but another bit of proof that these college fellows are doing great stunts these days.

Marriage does not take away from the woman the right of self-defense. How about the ancient right of the husband to correct the wife with "a stick of certain size." Gone, never to return, men and brethren.

Judge Kerston of Chicago is the second judge in this country to advise married women to kill their husbands if they think it necessary in order to protect themselves against death or great bodily injury. There is no great objection to this advice, but it is singular that it should not at least produce as much indignation as the proposal of President Roosevelt to try corporal punishment on wife-beaters. If we had a whipping post for such men wives would not have to kill their husbands in self-defense.

Much has been said about the effect of college training on the attitude of a girl toward marriage. To get some authoritative information on the subject, a committee of a New York club, composed of graduates of a woman's college, asked the members whether their desire for marriage had been increased since leaving college. The most interesting reply came from the girl who said that her desire to marry one particular man had increased very much. One ought not to generalize from a single instance, but one would not go far wrong if he concluded that this was a typical case. The only thing that is ever lacking to make it universal is the failure of the particular man to appear at the right time.

It was a noteworthy occasion when Chou Fu, the viceroy of Nankin and ruler of nearly seventy million people, showed his interest in Christian education by publicly visiting St. John's college, Shanghai, an institution of the American Protestant Episcopal church. Accompanied by his secretaries and the leading local officials, he inspected the college buildings, as well as St. Mary's Hall, the girls' school, attended the sessions of the classes, and examined the text books. The next day he sent a present of five hundred tael (three hundred and fifty dollars), to be distributed among the students of both institutions as prizes for the best essays on certain assigned subjects. He also bought of the American Bible Society two hundred copies of the New Testament to give to his

leading officers. The impression which the teaching of our Lord had made upon him is shown by what he said at the college: "Christ's doctrine is deeper than that of Confucius, because Christ had said that we were not to resent injury, but to turn the other cheek when we were smitten on one." The college was, no doubt, a practical evidence to him of the Christian way of resenting the massacres of Christians by the Boxers only five years before.

In the battle of life, which too often takes on the guise of a battle of death, the laurel of the victor is intertwined with the cypress of the vanquished. Here is the consideration which gives the gold coin of success its obverse, leaden side. A preacher of the gospel of success ascended his pulpit the other day and spoke as follows: "There is another fellow trying to get the prize that you are after. Unless you knock him down he will knock you down and the prize will be his." The large proportion of truth in this philosophy cannot be gainsaid. The rungs of the ladder we climb are some of them our own achievements, but others of them the living bodies of prostrated rivals. Even in altruism there is competition. The patriot who would serve his country serves it only in the disappointment of others, perhaps equally patriotic, who competed with him for position and power. It is therefore a constant temptation to look not so much toward achievement as toward victory, not so much toward doing a thing as toward preventing somebody else from doing it. Universal nature, red in tooth and claw, shows all animals living by preying on one another and man cannot altogether disentangle himself from his clasp. It is the partial glory of America that its two greatest men achieved their greatness more by being great in themselves and less by trampling on others than did the national heroes of the old world. Washington deserved well of the republic without deserving ill of any of his fellow-citizens, and Lincoln's magnanimity and his surpassing gentleness toward his enemies were alike remarkable. Chase criticised Lincoln savagely, but when Lincoln was urged to crush him out by refusing to appoint him chief justice he replied: "I am not in favor of crushing anybody out," and Chase got the appointment. A similar saying proceeded from him just after his re-election. "So long as I have been here I have not willingly planted a thorn in any man's bosom." "Willingly," is the test word. It is inevitable that there should be thorns. The successful man is obliged to reflect upon the lacerated bosoms he has left behind him. But his success in the Lincoln meaning of the word falls of completion if he has planted thorns "willingly."

DANGER IN LITTLE SLEEP.

Work that Abridges the Needed Amount of Rest Menaces Health.

Many energetic people seem to think that they can steal from their night's rest to accomplish their work. Sometimes it is unavoidable, as when a student has to prepare for examinations, and occasionally it probably does no harm, but the regular practice of sitting up until all hours of the night is one of the silliest things a sensible person can do. An authority says: "There is no overstepping of the limit which is more dangerous than that of doing work which curtails sleep."

It is a common thing for girls in college and students in professional schools to lose sleep by working until after midnight. A certain well-known oculist, in speaking of this practice, said that he and his brother entered college together, that he himself worked like a "grind" and was graduated with honors, while his brother was always at the foot of the class. "Now," he added, "my eyesight is forever impaired and my health is delicate, while my brother has made fully as much of a success in life as I, though in a different walk, and his eyes and health are absolutely perfect, and likely to remain so until a good old age."

The end for which schools and colleges are intended—namely, a useful career in life—is defeated when one starts with weak eyes and a tired, overworked nervous system.

Of course, there is such a thing as too much sleep, but it is a decided mistake to rouse up an energetic young person or growing school child who has overslept. If the rest was not thoroughly needed, he would probably not have overslept. "Work while you work and rest while you rest" is a good motto for all industrious young people.

Trying to Recover.

"When I saw her last she seemed to have fallen in love with him."

"Oh, yes, but that was some time ago. She's suing him now for breach of promise."

"Trying to get damages for the fall, eh?"—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Look Before You Shoot.

The true sportsman may be defined as one who looks before he shoots.—Amateur Sportsman.

Don't be a misfortune teller.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

RUSSIA'S GREATEST TROUBLE.

By Rabbi Emil G. Hirsch.



DR. E. G. HIRSCH.

freedom lies in refusal on the part of the army at large to continue obedient.

Discontent has been spreading in Russia for a long time and has resulted naturally. Russia is an anachronism. It is a country founded originally on an agricultural basis, with the people as a whole settled in the country at large. Then came the attempt of Russia to fit modern inventions to the old system. On the agricultural basis came railroads, factories and the other agents of machinery. Under Financial Minister De Witte Russia has tried to become an industrial state, and, while something has been accomplished, yet to make Russia produce benefits to the whole country under a factory system the nation should have a flexible constitution. The constitution of Russia is not flexible, and even the right to move about freely is denied its people. Unrest has followed.

Again, there is a reason for the unrest of Russia in the fact that there is no system of education, and the head of the department of enlightenment has the real duty of seeing that the people are not enlightened. While there are some excellent universities, the real spirit of university life is lacking, for the students are denied the right of free thought and free speech. Only a small fragment of the trained intellect of the country has been able to find a field for itself. The clergy are the most ignorant and, it has been said, the most immoral of all clergy, and the church has not proved attractive for men of keen and trained intellects. The press offers no outlet, for it is muzzled, although a few of the trained minds have been absorbed by the government. Here they merely have become a part of the governmental machine.

Thus the intellectual classes find there is no place in Russia for them, and they accordingly want an eruption and a rebuilding of the structure. Russia has been defined as an autocracy modified by assassination. It is the bureaucracy which has prevented all attempts at granting reforms.

A WOMAN HAS A RIGHT TO BE AN OLD MAID.

By Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler.



There is a growing tendency among the girls of the present day not to marry. In our grandmothers' time every woman considered spinsterhood as an unmitigated calamity; but nowadays many women deliberately prefer to remain single. And there is much to be said in favor of the single life, with its independence and its freedom from anxiety and responsibility. It has fewer joys than the married state, but also fewer cares. And a single woman has a far better time now than she ever had before, owing to her increased liberty and freedom. Nevertheless, this present reaction against marriage is not altogether a good thing.

It is all right for a woman with means and position of her own; she can afford to please herself; but there are numberless daughters of middle class men who have com-

fortable homes and a good time during their father's life, and refuse suitable offers in their teens; and then—when the old home is broken up—they find themselves left in their thirties or forties alone and unprovided for, and with no further chance of changing their state.

Sometimes they make this mistake because they prefer the pleasure and independence of a single life; and sometimes they do it in the hope that if they wait a little something better will turn up—something, in short, which they consider more worthy of their choice. Hundreds of girls spoil their lives by expecting too much. And the absurd thing is that while they demand so much, they offer so little. What are they, forsooth, that they should expect ideal perfection of mind, body and estate in a husband? I would advise those fastidious young ladies to remember the story of the Scotch beauty who, on being asked why she had never married, replied: "I wadna look at the walkers, and the riders a' gae'd by."

THE SCANDAL OF CHARITY.

By Sir William Trevelyan.



How is it, I was asked the other day, that in a country where charity occupies a quarter of our news columns, and is being constantly practiced, thousands are on the verge of starvation? Men give to-day as they never gave before, but the beneficence is lost. The intention is laudable; the act, alas, is suicidal. The ranks of the deserving poor are being swelled nowadays by rank impostors, and they succeed where others fail. We want hospitals, convalescent homes, institutions for the blind and crippled. Our maimed are on the increase, but rich men persist in making provision only for the strong and most intelligent. If half the money sunk in libraries in recent years was devoted to the proper housing and education of fortune's footfalls, we should probably see how nature compensates the seemingly unfortunate.

Learning is the brightest jewel in the casket of mankind, but it is not all. Tales of diseased bodies and brilliant minds stud the pages of history, yet we refuse to believe that they go together. We neglect the body and destroy the brain by commencing operations on the mental instead of the physical faculties.

I know a way to revive dying interest among the charitable. It is to wander on foot through the slums, fasting, and be given a library seat instead of dinner.

HUMOR AS A HELP TO LIVING.

By Wallace Rice.



Life, it has been observed occasionally, is a pretty serious matter. If mankind were compelled to go on living and do nothing else, if there were nothing in the world but earning the money needed for necessities, it would be more serious than it is. If there were not a smile or a laugh behind most things that men and women do, if childhood had not the laughing habit formed before life becomes so deadly serious, the world would be a mere adjunct to the infernal regions, with the choice for happiness on the side of hades. A jest in season, a smile when tears might be encouraged to come, a laugh for the really funny things that are continually happening, all these make life better worth living—for yourself and for all about you.

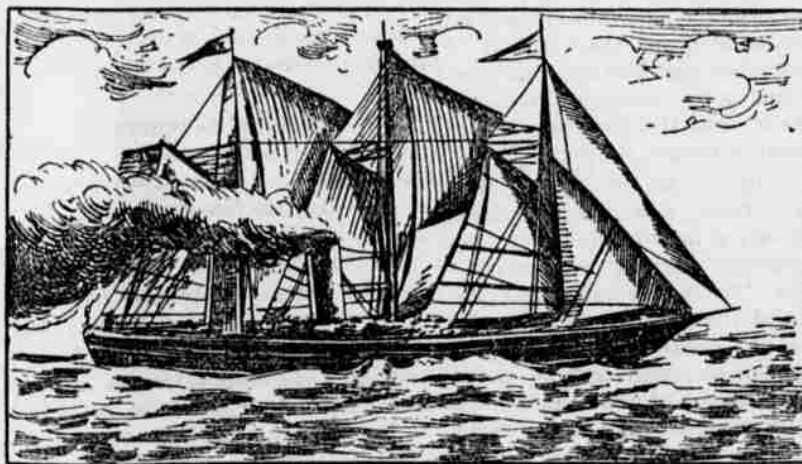
It has been observed that, while an occasional jester has been known to regret his habit of fun-making, no serious person has ever been known to regret his seriousness. But this is for the same reason that no idiot was ever known to regret his idleness—you can't miss what you have never had. The really significant fact is, since we do not live for ourselves alone, that others regret the serious man's seriousness, while everybody welcomes the humorous man's humor.

PEARY'S NEW SHIP.

By Which He Expects to Reach the North Pole.

Early in July Commander Peary will sail from New York and make the attempt to cross the vast waste of sea ice necessary to reach the North Pole. It covers an area as large as the United States. He expects to succeed, for

engines and her strength in all details of construction are relied upon to enable her to cleave a way where others have failed. The new ship is not large, but she is big enough for the work she has to do, and everything about her is handy and serviceable. Her principal dimensions are: Length on load water line, 161 feet; length over all, 185 feet; beam, maximum at load water line,



THE GOOD SHIP ROOSEVELT.

no Arctic explorer ever started out so well equipped.

Commander Peary has been very busy supervising the completion of his vessel in Maine. The vessel was launched at Bucksport on March 23; and as she slipped down the ways Mrs. Peary broke the conventional bottle and christened her the Roosevelt. All that experience and the skill of the naval architect can suggest are combined in the new ship. Armored with strength as was never Arctic craft before, it is believed that she may force her way through the interfering ice to within striking distance of the topmost point of the globe.

The intention is to force her along the frigid zone of Grant Land as far north as possible, and from this point, this utmost land base, to sledge across the great polar pack. The power of her

34 feet; beam, over all, 35 feet 3 inches; mean draft, 16 feet; full load displacement, about 1,500 tons. To take the worst of the rub of passing ice, the bow, the stern and the waterline have been heavily armored with steel plates. The living spaces will be comfortable but very simply finished, and the ship will be lighted both by electricity and oil lamps.

The vessel has all the qualities of shape which will insure her lifting under heavy ice pressures. She will have the raking steam and ramming qualities of the largest Scotch whalers and power greater than the most powerful ocean-going tug in New York harbor. Peary believes he has the ablest ship ever built for polar work.

A polished gentleman isn't necessarily a smooth article.

Better Blood.

In the home of a New England farmer there are two small heirs, bright little fellows, six and seven years old, named Will and Eugene. Like most other lads, both of them dislike work, especially "chores," and when these small services are required, each frequently evinces a desire to have the other take the laboring oar.

A short time ago it chanced that the family physician was calling at the house, in attendance on the mother, whose health was not good. As he was putting on his gloves to go away, he ran a professional glance over the two youngsters.

"Mrs. Fuller," he remarked, "the younger of your two boys, Eugene, is more robust than Will. He has greater vitality. His blood is better."

This remark was not lost on the lads.

About an hour later, as the dusk was falling, the mother said, "Will, you must fill the wood-box for morning. Fetch in four armfuls."

"I don't want to!" whined Will. "Make Gene go. His blood's better'n mine."

Position in Sleep.

According to Dr. Fischer, of Berlin, the most effective position of sleep for obtaining intellectual rest is to keep the head low and the feet slightly elevated. Falling this, the body should at any rate be horizontal, so as to irrigate the brain well. The habit of sleeping with head low and feet high is, according to the doctor, a remedy for brain troubles and some internal maladies. It can be adopted gradually.

Ridiculous Man.

"If your Dorcas society really wants to accomplish a good deal of work, why don't you buy a sewing machine?" he asked.

"Why?" she asked, in surprise. "Because one machine could do as much as half a dozen women, at least."

"Nonsense! A sewing machine can't gossip."—Philadelphia Press.