

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

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TOLEDO.....OREGON

One of the worst things about that Chinese boycott is that it hurts.

It is one thing to pass anti-cigarette laws and another to enforce them.

Some day the Czar may discover that no price is shameful if you really have to pay it.

One of the wonders of the radium is that the more you study it the less you know about it.

Another good way to mutualize a life insurance company is to make the annual premiums smaller.

Children may disown their parents, but they are always ready to come in for a share of the property.

Sixty languages are spoken in the domain of the Czar. Russia is almost as cosmopolitan as New York.

A philosopher is a man who can attend a three-ring circus and be content to watch the performance in the nearest ring.

A Cleveland correspondent declares Mr. Rockefeller "wants sympathy." Not only that, but he really seems to need it.

"All men make mistakes," explains Senator Mitchell. True, but all men don't make the mistake of allowing their mistakes to be found out.

The Kalamazoo philanthropist who left \$10,000 to provide tramps with meals must want the fund to accumulate. A bath goes with each feed.

A New York magistrate sentenced a defendant to kiss his wife once a day, and there was no sour old bachelor around to protest against the sentence as "cruel and unusual punishment."

The amazing number of those "smart set" publications suggests the astonishing number of things the "smart set" had or hadn't been doing which it did or didn't want published.

If the late Paul Jones had been lucky enough to lose an arm or a leg in glorious combat, as other great commanders have done, the identification of his remains would have been comparatively easy.

A Kansas man declined the other day to operate on a man for appendicitis, although he had the patient at his mercy. We suspect that this was merely another scheme to secure free advertising for Kansas.

Somebody is calling attention to the fact that the combined salaries of fourteen prominent university presidents do not equal the salary of a life insurance president. If the university presidents are the men to blame for the college boys' clothes they don't deserve any more pay.

It is said that more than 4,000 lives, 200 ships and \$100,000,000 have been expended at various times in efforts to reach the north pole. On this computation, should the goal ever be achieved, every acre of ground in the whole arctic region will have been bought and paid for at better than market rates.

Great is the helpful hen! According to the last government census, the American hen produces annually \$281,178,247 in products. Last year she produced almost \$137,000,000 worth of marketable progeny and over \$144,000,000 worth of eggs. She laid over 1,250,000,000 dozen of eggs, or 208 for every inhabitant of this country. Ohio leads in value of eggs produced; Iowa in numbers. Eggs are highest in Alaska, average 43 cents per dozen; cheapest in Texas, average 7.7 cents per dozen.

In spite of the honors recently paid to Paul Jones by the navy department, it is a puzzling reflection that if Paul Jones were alive to-day he could not get a commission in the United States navy except in the remote contingency that he should enlist and succeed in getting one of the half dozen commissions which are yearly available to enlisted men who pass a particularly stiff examination. Up to four or five years ago he would not have had even that chance. The only way to the quarter deck was then through the naval academy and it is not much different now.

We reverence the stern virtues of our predecessors, those who founded our republic, but to-day there is less of sect, and, we believe, more of Christianity. The liberalizing spirit has brought men into more generous, more tolerant relations; hands are clasped in good works; selfish or sectional or exclusive benefits are not encouraged. The millennium is not yet in sight, but who shall say that it is not perceptibly

nearer? It is a better world than that of our ancestors, this world that we live in—better, cleaner, happier, more full of promise for honest endeavor, more inspiring for advancement along the lines of human progress.

Every once in a while there is a quarrel among the managers of some great enterprise—railway, manufacturing, life insurance. And in the struggle the door is pushed open and the public has a glimpse of what is going on behind—bribery funds for public officials, salaries of enormous size to parasites, stock jobbing, gambling, swindles on the public. At the shout of dismay and horror from the public the quarrelers grow silent, cease their struggling, hastily draw the door to. And presently, on the marble steps, appears a smug, suave gentleman, a "bulwark" of society, and he eloquently explains to the public that it really is mistaken in thinking it saw things more like the doings in a den of thieves than in a "great financial institution." Some day the smug gentleman will be pained by the discovery that he is no longer believed.

That "Might makes right" is a doctrine which has always been abhorrent to believers in a republican form of government, and, indeed, to all who revere human liberty and abstract justice. Any defense of the doctrine seems at first thought to be subversive of all ethical standards. There is everywhere among civilized peoples a growing tendency to apply to nations and governments the same moral rules which have long been applied to individuals, and the result is, in the main, to the benefit of humanity. The process must not, however, be carried too far, for then it develops a narrowness of vision incompatible with the most efficient statesmanship. President James B. Angell in his recent Phi Beta Kappa oration at Harvard touched upon some of the cases in which nations cannot be governed by the ethics of individuals and in which, in some sense, might does make right. To most Americans the "European concert" represents the perpetuation of injustice, yet a broader view presents it in a different light. Let it be recognized that the "concert" has kept the Sultan of Turkey on his throne, and has failed to punish his misdeeds; that it has not given to Greece all that it desired or deserved, and that it has done or left undone other things the omission or performance of which would better have satisfied the universal sense of justice. Yet it must also be recognized that it has preserved the peace of Europe, and so performed a service of transcendent justice. In America the Monroe doctrine involves the use of power similar to that which the European concert exercises in the other hemisphere. By what right shall the United States decide what European nations may do with the independent governments in South America? The answer is, by the right of eighty or ninety millions of people to judge more wisely than ten or twenty millions and to plan more surely for the general welfare of all. This is the doctrine of the will of the majority, upon which all republics rest. Heretofore it has been applied only to the people of one city or State or nation. Now it is beginning to be regarded in the light of its applicability to the community of nations.

The Blue Lobster.

"Is it losing color?" asked a visitor at the Aquarium of one of the attendants, referring to the blue lobster, which seemed to him to be losing its color.

"No," was the answer, "it simply needs dusting off. That dark color on its back is caused by a fine, velvet-like marine vegetation that has settled there out of the waters of the tank and had a chance to grow and spread because the lobster here cannot well keep itself clean.

"Plenty of lobsters have been captured with barnacles growing on them, attaching to them just as barnacles attach and grow on turtles and on ships, and plenty of lobsters have been taken with marine vegetation attached to and growing on them. I knew of an old lobster, weighing about twenty-five pounds, that had attached to it, growing in this manner when it was captured, sea grass two and a half or three feet long.

"But lobsters with such growth on them would be most likely to be found on rocky bottoms; on sandy bottoms lobsters are likely to keep themselves clean.

"If this blue lobster was free and on a sandy bottom, it would bury itself in the sand and rub itself in it, as a chicken rubs and wallows in the dust, and so keep its shell smooth and free from growths. But we couldn't give this lobster sand here, because if we did it would keep itself out of sight more or less, and we keep it here to be seen.

"No, the blue lobster is all right; all it needs is a little grooming."—New York Sun.

Lady—Can that parrot talk?

Dealer—Talk? Why, say, lady, you'd think he wuz brought up in a box at de opery.



THE SIGN OF A SAINT.

By Rev. R. M. Halleck.

"By this shall all men know that you are my disciples if you have love one to another."—John 13:35.

It seems as if it would be a good thing if every man bore some sign or mark which accurately indicated his true character, if the sheep and the wolves wore their right clothing in this world as well as in another.

At present attempts to label by buttons, badges, neckties, or even by facial contortions, must be counted as unreliable, subject to counterfeiting. Generalizations based on ecclesiastical classifications may seem to hold good on Sunday; but they break down under the test of commerce and there seems to be a prospect of their being entirely disarranged at the time when their dependents expect most of them.

There is a means of classification and identification, however, as simple as it is reliable and permanent. The great teacher saw his first followers looking around for labels; they wanted a gown or hood, a button or a charm, a password or a holy groan. He gave them a sign that all could obtain, that none could imitate, and that no one could steal from them. Living, working love is the label of the Christian.

This is the proof of a better life, the evidence of a power that makes the man anew. The moment even the basest character really begins to love, it begins to lift itself toward the best. You cannot love, in the sense of sacrificing, helping, serving others without coming into uplifting relationship with the most high. Love's deeds prove to all the presence of love.

This is the only orthodox. Surely the standard of the master is enough. Somewhere there are penalties reserved for those who set up other standards, who insist on shibboleths of credal statements, or on intellectual gymnastics of doctrinal assent, who erect barriers to keep from their upward way any hearts that are turning to the good. No other test does Jesus give than this—that men love one another.

This is the true worship. Church meetings are but means of suggesting ways of doing this, of stimulating our otherwise selfish hearts to their service of love. That only is a religious service which leads men to sacrifice, to serve one another. There is more worship in giving pure milk to slum babies than there is in sitting Sunday after Sunday drinking in, like a sponge, the sincere milk of the word, or the honey of the choir.

This is the true work of the church, not to love itself, but to love the other fellows; not to build fine churches and make soft cushions for its own, but to make all these things and to make them nobly for the halt and the sad and the lonely. Not only to knit red socks for Hottentots, but so sincerely, unaffectedly, actually to love your civilized neighbor on the street or the alley as to knit him to you by bonds that cannot be broken.

This is the secret of every religious, philanthropic, educative movement that has accomplished any good, that it won men because it was not afraid to spend life and shed blood for them. No life was builded, no reform accomplished, no great work of any kind was ever done without the shedding of great drops of sweat and blood; and this, this giving up of life, whether in one supreme act or in many little daily deeds, is the act of love and the badge of a Christian.

THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS.

By Rev. John Watson, ("Ian McLaren.")

"And he said unto her, thy sins are forgiven."—Luke 7:48.

"I believe in the forgiveness of sins," said a monk to Martin Luther, and the words were the beginning of the great reformer's life work. And from which to go forward to live for each they are the starting point purely and strongly. When a man has settled affairs with God, he is free from immense hindrances from every fear; when a man has come to terms with Almighty God there is no one he need fear in this world nor in that which is to come.

It is a good thing for us to remember that sin is its own punishment. Our fathers saw God as interfering at every turn of life and almost controlling every detail; we realize ourselves as in the grip of laws which are acting upon our life. But after all, it is the same thing. For law requires a lawgiver, and a lawgiver will act according to certain things which we call laws. And this scientific attitude helps us also. The conception of sin

WONDERFUL ISLE OF PINES.

It Is Declared to Be the Garden Spot of Western Hemisphere.

R. C. Symes of New Orleans dropped into the Cotton Exchange for a few moments the other day, says the Houston Post. "I have just returned from the Isle of Pines," he said, "and there is no doubt about its being the garden spot of the western hemisphere. It lies something like sixty miles south of Cuba and up to six years ago the people of this country had scarcely ever heard of it. Now it is rapidly developing into the greatest resort almost to the south of us. Before we Americans heard of it, it had become the sanitarium of the Cubans, for it is literally covered with the finest mineral springs in the world. Its future possibilities are absolutely illimitable in many ways. But it is the fruit garden of the tropics. Citrus fruits are at home there and oranges grow wild and in the greatest profusion, and owing to the unreliability of the crops elsewhere I am firmly convinced that the time is at hand when it is going to be one of the biggest factors in the orange supply of the country. The transformations taking place there are also little short of wonderful. About six or seven years ago the half-million square acres of the island belonged to the Spaniards, but to-day nearly every bit of it has passed to American control. I can also see trouble brewing in that quarter, perhaps of a serious sort, for the Americans there unhesitatingly assert that title to it did not pass to Cuba at the close of the Spanish war, but that it is the property of the United States. The people in control there want no Cuban proprietorship and are disposed to resist any claims in that direction. They say the island is of right the property of the United States, and that the latter must assert sovereignty, and if such does not come pretty soon there is every prospect of the nearest sort of a little scrimmage in that locality. The trouble is perhaps more serious than many imagine, for the Americans who own the lands are among the most influential sort in this country and they are dead sure to bring such pressure to bear upon some administration as will compel the recognition of their claims. For my part I don't know of a better piece of ground above which to float forever the stars and stripes than the Isle of Pines. It is to-day the richest piece of ground, size considered, in the civilized world, and millions are destined to be made right there."

THE WEDDING DIRECTOR.

Boston Woman a Pioneer in New Occupation for Women.

A wideawake woman in Boston has found a new outlet for woman's activity by taking charge of weddings, according to the New York Tribune. On the day of the marriage ceremony the bride and the bride's mother are generally too busy and too tired to give much attention to the management of details. As a helper in this household emergency the wedding director fills a long felt want. The name of this pioneer is Mrs. Nellie Bliffins and she lives with her husband and daughter on Boston's aristocratic Beacon street.

Mrs. Bliffins' method is to get to the house early and to give her first attention to the trousseau. She sees to it that the dress, gloves and slippers are just right. She then takes charge of the packing. The bride eats her luncheon in comfort, knowing that everything she needs will be in her bags and trunks, carefully inventoried in a little book as to its precise location.

Mrs. Bliffins is at the church door before the marriage ceremony, to give the last touches to the bride's gown before the bride enters the church. The girl's mother is even saved from having to see that the rooms are put in order after the newly wedded wife has gone on her wedding tour. Mrs. Bliffins attends to all that.

The value of the work of the wedding director is best attested by the popularity it has attained. Most of her business, Mrs. Bliffins says, comes indirectly. It has grown on the principle of an advertisement of a certain merchant some years ago: "If you don't like it, tell me; if you do like it, tell others."

At first many people were inclined to pooh-pooh the idea of a wedding director. To-day, however, they have learned that even to run a wedding properly takes some expert knowledge. Mrs. Bliffins is a student of design and decorative art, as well as of the changing fashions. Frequent visits to New York, and occasional ones to Paris enable her to bring back ideas of how they manage these things in other places. But more valuable yet are the many suggestions her woman's wit and her woman's taste enable her to add to the convenience or the beauty of the wedding.

Exceptions.

Cholly—Bronson's the worst ass in town, but on me honah his wife is the cleavest woman I ever saw.

Molly—Is that kind?

Cholly—Oh! Present company always excepted, y' know.

Molly—Yes, in both cases.—Cleveland Leader.

Many a man owes all he has to his wife—and a lot more to other people.

working automatically its own punishment saves us from a number of irritating questions about the character of our heavenly Father, and also brings us, every sane man, face to face with reality. Whether God should be good-natured and not take any serious notice of sin is not in question. The question is whether sin is good natured. It is thought by some to be incredible that God should punish a man in this life and still more incredible that He should punish a man in the life to come. But what need is there of discussing whether sin punishes a man? It is both credible and actual that a man's own sin, without any scruple, punishes him in this life, and will continue to punish him till he die; and it is at least conceivable that under certain circumstances it may continue to punish him in the life to come.

You will have to do your time for some sin. This is not said hardly; it is said with sympathy. But I want to say it with hope also. Take it well; it will be exhausted some day, and you will be a better man. Society is not unmerciful. Do not put a bad face on it; bear it like a man. Don't whine; don't complain; take it quietly, modestly, bravely. Some day, one whom you have known will speak, not referring to the past, but just in a friendly way; crosses the street, perhaps, to speak to you. Then your punishment is completed, you have exhausted your time. You are restored to your place in society and you will be a deal better man than if you had not been punished.

From the lion, likewise, came forth honey, and from the darkness light. "Out of the eater came forth meat, and out of the strong came forth sweetness." God shall give you back the pearls which the locust and the canker-worm hath eaten. Take courage, faith, hope. My repentant believing brother, in the name of the Lord, I say, "Thy sins are forgiven thee; go unto Peace."

THE UNTIRING GOD.

By Rev. Silvester Horne, M. A.

"The everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary; there is no searching of His understanding."—Isaiah 40:28.

The mighty God is a tireless God; He fainteth not, neither is weary. This is brave doctrine, that a tireless Deity attends humanity amid all its struggles and hardships, and attends it to aid, soothe, to cheer, to purify, to redeem, to save; is the veritable Gospel which breathed in the Savior's words and was eloquent in all His deeds of love and mercy. At the heart of God is infinite patience. His forbearance is inexhaustible. His power and His pity never tire. He is never moved from his attitude of grace. With all man's rebel ways and thoughts, He fainteth not. His aspect is ever of love waiting to redeem and power waiting to revive.

The miracle of forgiveness, as it is the greatest of all miracles, is a daily, an hourly miracle—a miracle of every moment. God is ever blotting out sins from His remembrance—never tiring. Oh! I will tell you what it is like. It is like the infinite, tireless patience of the sea. The children ply their spades upon the sands, to make work for the sea. They heap the sand up, they dig deep into it. Hundreds of them disfigure the hard, golden surface, and leave their scars upon it; and then quietly the old sea turns upon its course, and rolls its waves across the sands, and every trace of scar is obliterated, becomes as if it had never been; when the tide ebbs again there is no trace upon the smooth, shining surface of the sand to show that it had ever known disturbance.

Most of the great moral defects which nations and causes suffer are due to apathy. People grow tired of being good and doing right. Constancy and persistence in the good and the right are qualities very sadly to seek. Oh, what we need is a sight—a real sight—of this tireless God who fainteth not, neither grows weary.

I adjure you to wait upon the Lord, and you shall renew your strength. There is all power for you in prayer and fellowship with the unseen. And you will rise from that communion a new man, to mount on wings like eagles, to run and not be weary, and to walk and not faint.

SHORT METER SERMONS.

Fault finders are seldom faithful.

Sanctification is salvation from self.

Love and pain are seldom far apart.

There is no pedagogy like that of love.

The long drawn frown only pulls men down.

The darkness awaits him who wastes the day.

The brother's burden is the Father's business.