

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

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TOLEDO.....OREGON

King Christian died poor. He should have consulted King Leopold.

The doctors will get even with Grover Cleveland the next time he has a twinge of rheumatism.

Recent disclosures concerning the "smart set" give Colonel Watterson an excellent excuse for saying, "I told you so."

Complaint is made that the navy is becoming too costly. Some way must be found to reduce the expense of the hazing trials.

A pure food law, say its opponents, would work a revolution in certain industries. This, if true, only demonstrates the need of a pure food law.

Georgia drummers are demanding a law for clean sheets. They ought to consult with Messrs. Hapgood and Collier, who have done something toward getting cleaner sheets.

Esperanto, the new universal language, has been set to music. A great deal of operatic singing has always sounded like Esperanto, no matter what the nominal language was.

The late King Christian of Denmark left a very small estate—hardly a quarter of a million. The Russian grand dukes and the princes of the graft business the world over must be staggered by so gross a neglect of opportunity.

In woman's artistic dress Miss Reppier, the clever essayist, sees a guaranty of woman's ascendancy. To paraphrase an old adage: Let us wear the skirts of the country, and we care not who wields the ballot and makes the laws.

"The fact that King Christian left an estate worth only \$250,000," says the Indianapolis News, "makes it evident that he was indifferent to his opportunities." Not necessarily. There may be less rottenness in the state of Denmark than there used to be.

The greatest problem of education unsolved to-day relates to girls. Heretofore their education has been a mere copy of that long ago established for boys. Some day a genius will come along and conceive thoughts which shall form the basis of an education which shall help girls to all their best possibilities without dissipating their strength on lines of effort established for natures in some respects entirely different.

Andrew Carnegie doubtless obtains great satisfaction from his possession of immense wealth, but he doubtless obtains still greater satisfaction from his occasional success as a speaker and writer. Unquestionably he would rather be numbered among the great artists, the great musicians or the great authors of the world than he would among the great millionaires. The applause which greeted his really clever little speech at the Mark Twain dinner was more grateful to him than all the power which his wealth confers upon him. After all there are some successes in the world that are better to be desired than the attaining of much money.

Last year there were over 9,000 homicides committed in the United States, a considerable increase over the previous year. Undoubtedly there was also an increase in other crimes. The statement is made that with the single exception of the Italians the American people are the most homicidal nation in the civilized world. The indictment against this country is emphasized by a comparison with the criminal statistics of other leading nations. In Italy the homicides number 105 per 1,000,000 of inhabitants per year; in this country last year the ratio was 115 per 1,000,000. The annual average ratio of homicides to population in Germany is 13 per 1,000,000, in France 19 per 1,000,000, and in the United Kingdom 27 per 1,000,000.

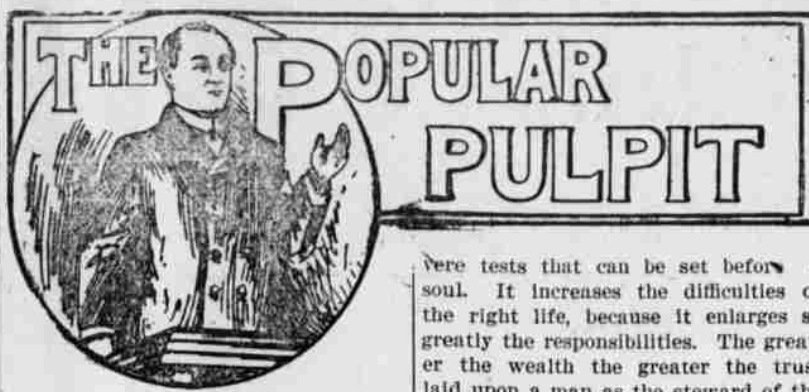
The use of large sums of money in elections is admittedly a menace to free institutions. Heavy contributors are generally prompted by a desire for individual gain. The interests thus represented are enabled to dominate political organizations, centralizing power and depriving the many of their political rights for the benefit of the few. It is useless to assert that practices of this nature can not be eliminated. England has demonstrated the possibilities in this direction so conclusively as to leave dissenters no ground on which to stand. The corrupt practices act in force there places restrictions upon candidates and their supporters which make the use of large amounts impossible. Responsibility is fixed with a certainty that leaves no

room for evasion, and the result has been a complete transformation.

We are getting rather tired of the north pole. It has been overdone. Time was when we were intensely curious to know about it and thought perhaps its discovery might have some commercial value, but now it is different. We know pretty well that nothing is to be gained by locating the pole beyond the satisfaction of a dulled curiosity, and the ambitions of the hunter. We can get on very well without the alleged "geographical and scientific facts" to be adduced by the discovery. And we are tired of making heroes of the plain or garden chumps who go in search of the pole. Every man who wants to be a hero and break into print trots off to discover the north pole and comes back afterward and tells us how and why he failed, and will we make up a purse to send him again? Sure to find it this time! It's getting to be a nuisance. Let the old pole alone. Nobody wants it anyway.

There can be no question that the prevalence of certain diseases has increased during the last half century. Conspicuous among these are diabetes and insomnia, both of which are largely due to the mental stress of a harder struggle for existence. The increased consumption of alcohol and the free use of narcotics are also responsible for many morbid conditions unknown to our hardier forbears. But, in comparing the present prevalence of diseases with that of the past there are several factors for which due allowance is often not made. One of these is that our forefathers died, as a rule, at a considerably younger age than their descendants; if they did not perish by the sword they were mowed down from time to time by the plague and other devastating epidemics. In this way they escaped many of the diseases not only of old age, but of advanced middle life. Again, it must not be forgotten that each generation represented to a much larger extent than is now the case the survival of the fittest. Most of the weaklings died in childhood. The triumph of modern hygiene is that it has preserved a large proportion of these lives.

Boys in highway robbery, girls in wine rooms and dance halls. These are the spectacles that are sending sword thrusts of pain and grief into parental hearts all over the land this winter, and every winter and every season of every year in this and every land, and perhaps especially in this land, where parental authority is apt to relax and filial reverence to decline and youthful blood run riot in the quest for excitement, adventure, and fun. Every city is agitated over its boys and wild girls. What is to be said, what is to be done? In one of those powerful drawings with which John T. McCutcheon occasionally searches the secret heart of American life, the Chicago Tribune points out what it calls "the root of the boy burglar evil." Father and mother are portrayed at home, reading accounts of juvenile highwaymen in the evening paper and wondering where "Willie" is. The lesson is implied, but it is plain; a boy's parents should know where he spends his evenings and know that he spends them in right and proper ways. Sociology has run to seed in the propensity to attribute every individual action to the tendency of society. Not the drunkard is censurable, but only the saloon; not the man who gambles away his week's wages, but only the cards and the green table; not the girl who yields to some insistent ruffian, but the four walls and the furniture that were the scene of her ruin; not the boy that joins a bevy of evil companions, but the policeman on his block, or the yellow journal, or the divorce laws, or the straight front corset, or woman's clubs. No boy is ever caught in the meshes of the law under the impression that he was behaving himself. No girl is guiltless and innocent of heart who goes into a private room and drinks liquor with a strange man. That sound principles are not more fully understood and practiced by our youth is the fault of the father and mother, engrossed in business or pleasure to the exclusion of parental duties, such as the old Jewish, German and Puritan fathers were wont to discharge with such fidelity and good results. Children do not form a character and mold a destiny by chance. They must be trained; and there is no more crying need of the hour than the sense of parental responsibility. Men who look after their business with sedulous exactness, and women who have studied American leads and antique rugs and Italian marbles and Parisian modes with infinite patience and care, discharge the solemn obligations of fatherhood and motherhood in a careless and haphazard sort of way. Out of such betrayal of the most sacred of trusts comes the awful ruin of young lives. There are girls so trained that not all the wine rooms in the world could corrupt their virtue, and boys to whom a saloon and gambling house on every corner would be no temptation.



"GO FORWARD."

By Rev. Walter Ross Taylor, D. D.

Text—"And the Lord said unto Moses, 'Wherefore criest thou unto Me? Speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward.' Exodus xiv:15.

Go forward—a summons to individuals and to the church, to advance in Christian character. No worthy, no abiding character can be formed without a basis of belief. But on the other hand, what avails a foundation if it is not built upon? What will it avail to say or think that we are of the root if we show none of the fruit? So the command runs: go forward, build up yourselves on your most holy faith. Stone after stone, row after row, of gracious character has to be built up with care and diligence. Add to your faith courage, and to courage knowledge, and to knowledge temperance, and to temperance patience, and to patience godliness, and to godliness brotherly kindness, and to brotherly kindness love. As in a rich and beautiful mosaic, so each tiny element of thought and temper has to be fitted into its place after the pattern of Christ. For the little acts of each day are the things that determine the feelings; these determine habits; these again make up character. And as to the individual, so to the church life the call is to go forward; forward to a fuller manifestation of the Christian spirit, the spirit of brotherhood and love.

We have had far too ample an experience of the evil of letting the spirit of strife and division take the place of the spirit of Christ within His church, and I believe the country at large is most heartily tired of it. We have had enough and more than enough of the headstrong dogmatism which makes uniformity of opinion in regard to every minor matter of more vital concern than the unity of the Body of Christ. For now nineteen centuries the world has had before it the spectacle, not of a united Divine kingdom, steadily promoting with one heart the one end for which it exists, but of so many schools of theological opinions jealously competing for popular patronage and support. It is altogether wonderful that a deafened world should have found little to attract in these sectarian wrangles? Can it be doubted that in the long course of these centuries the influence of the Man Christ Jesus would have told with immensely greater effect than at present if that influence had not been marred by the unworthy representation of it presented by His Church? And neither can it be doubted that the sooner the subjects of the Divine kingdom realize that that kingdom is no sphere for self assertion and strife and schism, but for righteousness and peace and joy in the Holy Ghost, the sooner will the world recognize that it is indeed the kingdom of heaven come down into our sin-stricken world, and as such having paramount claim to men's obedience.

RICHES AND RIGHTEOUSNESS.

By Rev. Henry F. Cope.

"How hardly shall they that have riches enter the kingdom of God."—Luke 18: 24.

Let no man take it, however, that this statement involves the opposite, how easily shall they that have nothing enter in. The people who have lived pulseless lives are apt to point to their poverty as the proof of their piety. But righteousness is neither a matter of riches nor of rags. The Great Teacher glorifies neither. The qualifications for citizenship in his kingdom strike deeper than that.

His words have nothing to do with the bitter envy of the demagogue who denounces those who have earned that for which he would not labor. He measures men not by that they have but by that they are. He looks through both the fine linen and the tattered rags to the man. Money interests him only as it affects character. The question of riches and poverty is not a matter of housing and eating, but what a man does for himself and his world with that which he has.

Riches of themselves do not bar a man from heaven; but they full often eat into his heart, become of absorbing interest, and so effectually and forever blind the inner vision to the best things. It is not that heaven has shut its gates, but that the love of money, the selfishness, born of cupidity, has paralyzed those spiritual senses by which he might have found his way therein.

The possession of wealth is not a sin; to some it has come almost without effort, even against their wills; but it does constitute one of the most se-

vere tests that can be set before a soul. It increases the difficulties of the right life, because it enlarges so greatly the responsibilities. The greater the wealth the greater the trust laid upon a man as the steward of the produce of the earth.

The principle holds of all possessions; all are tests of character. A man can love gold just as ardently when he has but a grain as when he has possessions beyond computation. A single dollar, laid on the heart, can shut out the light of heaven as effectually as can a million. The relation between riches and righteousness is not determined by the balance in the bank, but by the balance that a man succeeds in maintaining in his heart between his own interests and the trusteeship which possession places upon him.

Money makes men as well as un-makes them. The burdens, the tests, the responsibilities it entails, the temptations it presents, all form part of life's great lesson. Out of the struggle between self and the service we owe the world, out of the keen fighting against covetousness, and the battle against the debasing tendencies of the love for gold and the greed for gain arise the giants—or fall the lost souls.

The rich young ruler came to Jesus and faced his test; the demand that he should sell all and give to the poor simply put his heart on trial; it set before him the great choices; it decided as to the things which he held first. To him the possession of things was more than the possibilities of using them in service; before the great test he fell.

It is just as easy and often fully as dangerous to set your heart on the gold you haven't got as it is to fall into the snare of the miser. Everything depends on the place you give to riches in your life. One man seeks them as a prize to be won and enjoyed for his own gratification, his own glory and fame; another seeks them only as larger avenues to usefulness, and to him riches come as tools, as servants, as possibilities in making his life count for more.

Some men die with their houses full of tools unused; they have made the fatal mistake of setting their hearts on the tools instead of on the work. Others come to their accounting possessing as many tools, but all of them shining from hard use, and counting as their treasures not the tools but the things produced, the good accomplished. Wealth is for work and the work is for the making of the man. They enter the kingdom who are kingly, whether they learned the royal lesson and acquired the heavenly character through the school of poverty or that of riches.

Short Meter Sermons.

Self shrinks the soul.

The keen eye needs the kindly heart. Mental work may be noblest service.

There's no argument equal to a happy smile.

Imaginary evils have more than imaginary effects.

They who live off the flock are never willing to die for it.

Earthly pleasure is a large part of heavenly providence.

Homes are often closest knit about some grave of separation.

You cannot travel toward heaven with your back turned to honor.

Weapons that fly off the handle have little effect on the walls of sin.

One of the worst offenses against humanity is the pretense of divinity.

The leaders of men are not the ones who are trying to get ahead of their fellows.

The saddest people in this world are those who are always fighting against sorrow.

It's not the man with a putty backbone who is most truly resigned to the will of God.

If you are going to do good work for all men you will have to be against some men.

When two churches find a bone of contention you may be sure the devil has the meat.

Success is not in an endeavor to do a great thing, but in repeated endeavors to do greater things.

Many a man thinks that taking a lease on a front pew gives him a freehold on a corner lot in heaven.

It's not by being against many things that you will have the world, but by being for a few things with all your might.

In the European cathedrals they gather the dust of the dead, but in the American churches the great thing is to get the dust of the living.

THE READY WITTED MOTORMAN

Raises Track Blockade Quickly and Easily, and Goes Along.

One way of getting up a horse that has fallen was illustrated on the last slippery day by a Broadway motorman to the delight of all the beholders.

It was the off horse of a big brewery team that was down, and with this horse down the outfit altogether blocked both car tracks. The driver, headed north, had attempted to cross over from the west side to the east side of Broadway, to continue on up, and that off horse had gone down while crossing between the two tracks, falling so as to block the up track, while the wagon stood across the down.

Cars began to bank up, of course, right away, on both sides of the obstruction, the first car thus held up being one on the down track, whose motorman, without any fuss, promptly proved himself a man quite equal to the emergency.

The minute he had got his brake set and his car brought to a standstill he began operating with his foot the plunger that runs down through the car platform to work the valve of the sandbox carried underneath, from which sand is released upon the track when the rails are slippery; and operating the plunger thus he now let run out upon the track sand enough to make a nice little conical mound.

Then he reached up and took down from the forward end of the hood of his car the number plate carried there—to serve now as a shovel. And with this handy implement he scooped up without waste the sand from the little mound and spread it around on the slippery pavement under the fallen horse's hoofs, so disposed that the horse would find it with his feet when he tried to rise.

And the sharp sand served this purpose admirably; the horse was on his feet in a minute; and then the policeman and the driver moved him enough to let the cars on the up track go by, and a minute later the driver had the horse hooked up again, and his whole outfit clear of both tracks, by which time the ready, witted motorman was moving along steadily half a block down Broadway.—New York Sun.

ISLAND OF SOLID ORE.

Deposit Almost Inexhaustible and Could Be Worked Easily.

The Northumberland Islands belong to Queensland and lie off the east central coast of the Pacific, between the towns of Rockhampton and Mackay. One of the smallest islands in the Duke group of this archipelago is Iron Island.

The whole island is iron ore, except a strip from 60 to 120 feet wide on the west and a sand flat across its northern end. The island is 1,320 feet in length and 528 feet in greatest width, its highest point being 120 feet above high-water mark.

It is estimated by the geological survey that the amount of ore above high-water mark is 1,500,000 tons and that the additional ore available between high and low tide (twenty-three feet) amounts to 750,000 tons, making a total of 2,250,000 tons of available ore.

The rock on the western side of the island is greenish, highly altered trachyte, in which there has been great development of east and west cross quartz veins, probably formed before the iron was introduced into the surrounding region. On the south side of the island are three outcrops of pure white statuary marble, from ten to twenty feet across and twenty to sixty feet in length.

It is believed by some Queensland geologists that the ore metasomatically replaced limestone and slate and that the formation of ore may still be going on, inasmuch as the ridge top supports figs and scrub vegetation, showing that spring water is still reaching the surface. The ore consists chiefly of cryptocrystalline magnetite, with massive hematite, and has scarcely a trace of impurity. Its specific gravity is 4.5 to 4.6.

Blocks of ore up to ten feet in diameter are piled up around the base of the island. No work has yet been done, but there will be no difficulty in mining down to tide level. To work below that level a wall of ore will have to be left to prevent the entrance of the sea water.

How the Kaiser Travels.

The German state railway is much tempted to encourage the emperor to travel as often as possible, for each journey he takes is a considerable sum in the pocket of the nation. His majesty travels in great splendor. As a rule there are two special trains, one for the emperor and one for the empress. These are the property of the Prussian state, but the traveling expenses are paid by the emperor himself. The court trains are charged at the rate as ordinary special trains. Thus, the journey from Berlin to Elbing, near the northeast frontier, costs rather over \$1,500, and the same fee is, of course, charged for the return journey.

About the only time an American princess hears the truth up to the day she gets married is when her brother talks to her, and then she never listens.