

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

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TOLEDO..... OREGON

Many a man who knows his place has his eye on a better one.

The piano manufacturers report a record-breaking business—a fact worthy of recital.

King Leopold plays the perpendicular pronoun in a way that must make other monarchs green with envy.

Senator Whyte, being only 82, will have to excuse Senator Pettus, as the latter regards him as a mere boy.

The London specialist who is advocating the "silence cure" for nervous women has earned the thanks of a good many nervous men.

A man who had been married four times walked in his sleep and fell out of a window. That's one falling out he didn't have with his wife.

The Czar shows an inclination to bend to the popular will, but he is apparently not going to run any risk of bending an inch more than he positively must.

A Norfolk, Va., man rescued his mother-in-law from a burning house a few days ago. It is to be hoped that the Carnegie hero medals have not all been given out.

John D. Rockefeller is a director in only one company—the Standard Oil trust. It is believed, though, that he has friends in the directorates of several other influential companies.

When she was compelled to choose between her husband and her dog a Salt Lake woman chose the dog. It is, of course, unnecessary to add that her husband was the one who compelled her to choose.

Much as we dislike to impart another rude shock to public confidence, there are grave reasons for the assertion that even the pure Vermont maple sirup of commerce is not wholly free from suspicion.

Dr. Erastus Holt's decision that the life of a laborer who has reached the age of 70 years is worth but \$17.13 indicates that he never had a grandpa to intercede for him when he got home from a forbidden fishing trip.

Now comes Dr. Gladden, who profoundly regrets to report that the stories scraped together by the muck rakers are "mainly truth." Probably the doctor has a magazine article in type that any other statement might contradict.

The scientific world will most heartily approve the appointment of Madame Curie as a lecturer in the University of Paris, in which her late husband was a professor. This recognition of her faithfulness to her husband's interests and of her contributions to science is characteristically French in its courtesy and delicacy.

Alaska is still a great lone land, but with considerable railroad building in progress it may be on the eve of a great change. People prefer to travel to gold fields by rail to tracking over mountains and wastes, and we may yet see considerable towns develop there, for those now in existence are in many instances little more than hamlets. Any place in Alaska having 300 inhabitants can become an incorporated town. Even these cannot be numerous in this vast region. Congress has neglected Alaska. The schools are small and struggling, and their condition deters many transients from becoming homeseekers. As a commercial proposition Alaska has made a good showing, but the visions of the great Arctic commonwealth which were entertained at the time of its acquisition have not materialized.

To inculcate a habit of saving it is absolutely necessary that a few dollars—a hundred, more or less—should be laid aside as a nest egg. It is this amount—the first hundred—and the habit of saving acquired in accumulating it that have more to do in giving the young man a financial and business start in the world than any \$500 which he accumulates afterward. There are scores of young men, hard-working and industrious, who have no sense of ownership and possess no proprietary interest simply because they fail to make the start. In many cases this hand to mouth method of earning and spending is due to young men not having others dependent upon them. While a young woman runs considerable risk in marrying chaps of this type, she often furnishes the necessary incentive to saving.

Few critics, foreign or domestic, who have turned their attention to American faults, have failed to make the charge that we are money-mad, too much de-

voted to commerce. Some Americans have confessed lack of faith in the higher aims of their fellows by insisting too strongly that only by high salaries can the people secure good service from public officials. But every one who keeps his eyes open knows that that is too broad a generalization. It is true of some; it is not true of all or of the most. The good worker chooses the pursuit that his heart bids him follow, and gives his toil for other considerations than money. A human document presented by a writer in the Outlook bears on this question. Soon after an argument with some cynical friends, who believed that the price of a man was gold, he chanced to see this advertisement in a religious journal: "Wanted—Young men of education and refinement to do mission work in Arkansas and study for Holy Orders. Poor pay and hard work." The investigator wrote to the archdeacon who advertised for helpers to inquire if any men had applied for the opportunity to work hard for poor pay—as it turned out, board and room and about \$15 a month. The reply stated that "a splendid body of young men" responded to this and similar notices. A man with a degree from Gottingen, who has refused a chair in the Imperial Conservatory of Japan, another who had given up \$200 a month, another, with a degree in law, who had been assistant state's prosecuting attorney—these were among the many able young men working for love, not money. The bishop himself had gone to Arkansas for \$75 a month and a house, after he had refused \$2,500 a year. Comment is needless for such evidence as this that not all Americans are toiling for dollars.

Much has been written in recent years on the overcrowding of cities and, generally, of the cityward drift of the rural population, especially the younger part of it, and in Great Britain as well as in the United States the cry has been raised, "Back to the country!" Any agitation which tends to keep men on the land and which discourages the unnatural and unhealthy overcrowding of already sufficiently occupied urban districts is distinctly wholesome, but in dwelling on the evils of rural depopulation it is unphilosophical to ignore completely the counter-current from town to country, which is quite as significant as any other development of the era of rapid transit and electricity. Sir Robert Hunter, in a British review, directed attention some time ago to this latter tendency, which, as he says, "though perfectly familiar in the individual experience of most of us, is apt to be overlooked in the general views which are founded on statistics." Who, he asks, is not acquainted with the prodigious extension of London in recent years over the surrounding rural districts? The ordinary classification of population as urban and rural is misleading, because many so-called urban districts have just ceased to be nominally rural and are, in fact, considerable tracts of country with one or two centers around which population is grouped. In hundreds of so-called urban districts town life in the proper sense does not exist. Railway-served districts within a certain radius of any industrial center are classed as suburbs, but what does this "growth" of the center mean? It means, according to Sir Robert Hunter, that a large area of open country is planted with inhabitants drawn, not from the rural elements, but from the city population. "The community is made up at the expense, not of the agricultural districts, but of the towns. The very growth of large towns thus tends to cure itself by the development of a species of centrifugal force. Inhabitants from the center migrate to the outskirts, those on the outskirts move further away to purely rural districts." Perhaps it is an overstatement to say, as Sir Robert does, that the two opposite tendencies neutralize each other. The evil of congestion does not visibly "cure itself." But the reflow from town to country is worthy of more attention than it usually receives. It is certainly true that business and professional men seek more and more to combine the advantages of city and country life, and that, to quote the review writer again, "the need of quiet, fresh air and the sights and sounds of nature combines with the ever-increasing value of land in the center of a town to spread its inhabitants outwards."

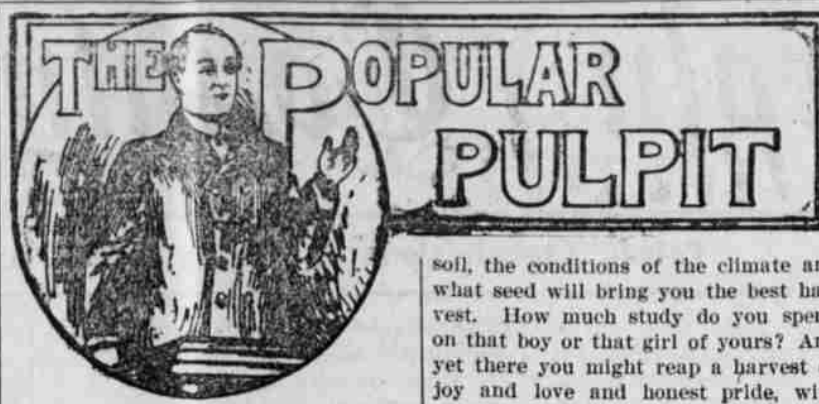
Poison in War.

The use of poison in war was once considered not only permissible, but commendable, and was defended by no less an authority than Wolff. There are reported instances of wells, springs, ponds and streams being poisoned as a military measure. Even in our time instances are numerous of the intentional defilement of drinking water supplies by throwing the bodies of animals into the stream or pond.

Personal Proof.

The visitor to Mr. Nutritch—Your floors are beautiful. This is hardwood, isn't it?

Mr. Nutritch—Guess it must be. I slipped down on it seven times. It seemed hard.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



SEED TIME AND HARVEST.

By Rev. Stephen Paulson.

Whatever a man soweth that shall he also reap.—Gal. 6: 7.

Man has ever been encouraged in his sowing by the certainty of reaping. The hope of to-morrow's sheaves supports to-day's toilsome sowing. Even so certainty of victory has often won battles before they were fought. Armed with confidence patriots have beaten down stone walls with naked fists.

Uncertainty takes energy out of the thought and the nerve out of the arm. The rumor of some calamity is enough to destroy enterprise. Men will not plow if warhorses are to trample down the ripe grain. Men will not build if the enemy are to warm their hands over the blazing rafters. Men will not plant vines if others are to wrest away their fruits. Man needs hope and a basis of certainty. Therefore the Divine promise: "Give and it shall be given unto you."

Let the husbandman give seed to the furrows, and soon the furrows will give back big bundles into the sowers' arms. Give labor to the vines, and they will give back rich purple clusters. Give sparingly to nature in seed and labor, and scanty shall be your harvest. Give bountifully and bounty shall be given back.

This is a universal principle. Drag one plank to the stream and you have only a narrow and frail bridge across it. Give deep thought to steel cables and stone buttresses and you have the great bridge which spans the flood and carries thousands of people. Bury your one talent, and one talent shall be yours to the end of time. Invest your talent for God and humanity, and it shall be doubled in the using. Give kindness and hospitality and generosity to your fellow men, and "good measure, pressed down and shaken together shall men give into your bosom."

We have then mentioned two elements of the principle of sowing and reaping—the element of certainty by which God encourages man to put forth his labor; and, the element of proportion between the investment and the return. There is a third element which lies on the surface of our text. "Whatever a man soweth that shall he also reap." If you sow wheat seed you will reap wheat; if you sow tare seed you will have a crop of tares; if you plant acorns you do not expect an orchard of peach trees. No, God is not mocked. His eternal laws hold good throughout the universe, and whatsoever a man sows in material or spiritual things he shall reap that and not something else.

Every day men are sowing and reaping. We are reaping the fruits and we are sowing for future harvests. But it takes so long to appreciate the principle that we shall reap what we sow; that if we sow the wind, we shall reap the whirlwind; if we sow to the flesh we shall reap corruption, and if we sow to the spirit we shall reap a spiritual harvest.

Childhood and youth are the spring-time of life. In a child, parents have virgin soil in which to plant for time and eternity. The child is open to every impression, eager for every new experience, drinks in every word spoken. The child is a mirror which reflects every act done before it. You are careful to plant good seed in your field. Are you just as careful to plant good emotions in the heart of your child? You take great pains to remove weeds and briars from your garden. Are you willing to spend the same amount of time and labor to remove obnoxious traits from your child's character.

Let me make a plea for the children in the seed-time of their lives. Parents, what are you sowing in the fruitful soil of your children's hearts and minds? Are you treating them with inconsiderate harshness? Do not be surprised if you reap the same from them when they grow older. Do you neglect all their higher faculties and better traits and only feed and clothe them as you would an animal? Marvel not if bitter neglect be your portion in later years. Do you speak lightly before them of things that are true, things that are honest, things that are sacred, and things that are of good report? One day they will bring you the fruit of irreverence and dishonesty, which is a disgraced life.

"The child is the father of the man," and how many men are spoilt in the making! You study for years how to get the best results from your fruit trees and vines, you study the rotation of crops, the chemical elements of the

soil, the conditions of the climate and what seed will bring you the best harvest. How much study do you spend on that boy or that girl of yours? And yet there you might reap a harvest of joy and love and honest pride, with which a great wheat crop would not for a moment compare.

Were it only the parents who would suffer for the improper training of the child, we might think it retributive justice. But society suffers, and your child suffers, carrying through life a distorted mind and a stunted soul even as some must carry a crooked body.

"Whoever a man soweth that shall he also reap." We stand here face to face with an inflexible law. The young man sows his "wild oats" and thinks that somehow he is going to escape the harvest. But it will come. From time immemorial we have had to reap the result of our deeds and no exception will be made in your case. If we had keener sight we might see that many things which we call "misfortunes" in our lives and the lives of others, are simply the results of the principle that what a man sows that he reaps.

In conclusion let me say that man by his sowing determines what God shall be to him. Give God your heart and He shall give you love tender as that of a mother. Give Him the publican's prayer, "God be merciful unto me, the sinner," and He shall give you mercy as wide as the sea. Give to His little ones even a cup of cold water in His name and He shall give you to drink of the water of the River of Life.

FORETELLS PETER'S DENIAL.

By Rev. H. F. Harris.

Text—Luke xxii., 24-37.

The "fall" of Peter lay very heavily on the heart of Jesus. He thought about it, He prayed about it, He spoke about it long before it happened. If any one is inclined to think little of a "fall," let him study what one "fall" of one disciple was to Jesus. One sin of a child of God does more harm than thousands of sins of the world.

Jesus traced this sifting time to its source, "Behold, Satan hath desired to have you, that he may sift you as wheat." What a view this passage gives us of the malice of Satan. He had succeeded in obtaining one of the apostles as his prey, and he longs to destroy Peter, too. It seems that Satan is allowed to try the saints, but these trials only serve to make them brighter Christians afterward. No little child is so dependent upon the watchfulness of its nurse as we are upon that of Jesus. It was Christ who delivered Peter. He knew all the designs of the enemy. He had already prayed for Peter, and now He warns him.

Peter had many strong points, but one weak one, and that one was at the beginning of this disastrous fall. You know the strength of a rope is to be measured, not according to its strongest but in its weakest point. When the strain comes let it be broken there, and it is no matter how strong the rest is. So it is with the strength of a soul. Peter's weak point was his impulsiveness. Impulse has its cold fits and its hot fits, its bravery and its cowardice. Peter thought himself an iron man; but there was a flaw in his iron, though he knew it not until he entered into a trial for which he was not fitted; then the iron broke!

But at length Peter obtained a martyr's courage, and now he wears a martyr's crown. The time came when he fulfilled his own words: "I will lay down my life for Thy sake," and he was stretched on a cross like his beloved Master.

About seventeen hundred years ago there were thirty youths in the Roman army who declared for Christ. And for doing so they were condemned to stand on a frozen lake, naked, in the depth of a northern winter, till they froze to death. They said they were quite ready to die for Jesus; but one of them gave way. He was told that if he denied Jesus he would have a hot bath a once, and he denied his Lord and got the hot bath, but this only hastened his death. He lost by his denial, after all. The others stood firm confessing Jesus, and their faithfulness so touched the heart of one of the officers there that he took off his badge of office and said, "I, too, will be a Christian and die with the rest." He joined the others on the ice, saying, "Now your number is again complete." Thus the "Thirty Martyrs" died for Jesus, and their lives were not wasted, for their brave confession of Christ strengthened their brethren.

Never be ashamed to stand up for Jesus, and one day He will show that He is not ashamed of you.

Short Meter Sermons.

The love that lifts lightens its own load.

It takes more than a vindication to restore virtue.

APACHE RECORD IN INDIAN.

Mexicans Killed with Arrows and Ammunition Saved for Others.

Scarcely a tribe of our American Indians but what have engraved their record of crime and infamy high up on history's wall, yet above them all is the Apaches.

From 1540 to 1853 New Spain and Mexico carried on a so-called warfare with these people. The Apaches were vastly outnumbered by the Mexican soldiery, but what they lacked in numbers was more than made up in courage and craftiness. The Apache ever had a thorough contempt for the Mexican soldier and in later years, when they were fighting with firearms as well as arrows, they would not waste cartridges on the Mexicans, but would kill them with arrows, spears and stones, saving their cartridges for other and more worthy foes.

When this southwest region became a part of the United States the Apaches were a serious problem with which we had to contend. Our government vacillated between a smirking peace policy and the other extreme, their extermination.

Their zone of wandering being intersected by the international boundary line further complicated matters. They would raid down into Mexico and then rush back with the plunder to our side of the line, out of reach of the pursuing soldiers. Next it would be a raid on the Arizona side and a flight into the wild mountains of Sonora. The Mexican government attempted to assist their miserable army by giving a scalp bounty, and for years they paid out their gold coin for Apache scalps. Scalp hunting became a recognized industry. The horror of this was that to the Mexican official all scalps looked alike, whether from the head of a hostile or a friendly Indian. The price was \$100 for a man, \$50 for a woman and \$25 for a child.

It is small wonder that the tribe sank deeper into savagery than ever when we stop to think that the men knew there was a price set on the scalps of their wives and children, and there was a horde of human fiends, white in color, but more savage than the savage himself, who were hunting them as they would a cougar of the mountains. —Scribner's Magazine.

PRECIOUS STONES IN HIDING.

How Gems of Great Value are Concealed in the Orient.

The turquoise, like the opal, is found in the desolate and waterless parts of the world. The principal deposits so far as known are in the Persian desert and on the bare plateaus of New Mexico and Arizona, according to Chambers' Journal.

Usually the best specimens are taken from disintegrated rock, and the mining of turquoise is not only accompanied with much hardship on account of the location, but can only be performed with great difficulty. The quantity combined with other stones, as well as with gold, and by itself, is so extensive in the cities of Eastern Europe that more of it is believed to be bought by gem merchants in this way than is at present secured from the principal mines.

This is not strange, however, for not only turquoise but other precious stones are known to exist in remarkably large collections in Constantinople, as well as in cities in Turkestan, Persia and communities of Southern Europe.

They are hidden away in ginger jars, rugs, old boxes and other receptacles of the household, where the owner believes there is little prospect of search being made for them. Gem collectors who have searched for stones in this part of the world say that no one can tell how many and what valuable specimens are thus hidden away, only to be brought to light when the owner is in absolute necessity.

Undoubtedly many a gem brought from the famous mines of India, Egypt and Persia in the past has been thus secreted. Prof. Flinders Petrie says the Egyptian mines at Sinal, worked from the first to the twentieth dynasty, may have yielded turquoise and copper.

Some Signs of Long Life.

The woman who desires long life must have eyes round and wide rather than long and narrow. If they are brown or hazel life will be longer than if they are black or violet.

The brow must be ample and slope back slightly from an absolute perpendicular. The head must be wide behind and over the ears.

The brow must be wide and full and well set and the chin square and firm. The nose must be wide and full through its whole length and have open, easy, dilating nostrils. This indicates a good heart and good lungs.

If the orifice of the ear is low, indicating a deeply seated brain, there is a better chance of long life.

The woman who appears taller in proportion when sitting down than when standing has a good chance to live long. If the body is long in proportion to the limbs the heart, lungs and digestive organs are large.—Modern Women.