

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

CHAS. F. & ADA E. SOULE, Pubs.

TOLEDO..... OREGON

Men who don't wish to be found out are careful not to be found in.

An Italian steamer uses licorice root for fuel. She ought to be renamed the "Young America."

It would be a godsend to the people of Central America if our canal strip included the entire isthmus.

The price of starch is said to have been doubled recently. Here is a case where the consumer gets it in the neck.

"Russia," says a paper, "has no national game." It seems that bomb-throwing does not come under the head of sport.

England is discussing the closing of doors against the anarchist. The doors of the gaol, perhaps, with the anarchist inside.

It would be more or less interesting to know what a mosquito lives on when he isn't sucking the blood of some human being.

Russian bonds are lower now than they have been at any time since 1877. It is a wonder that there is any sale for them at any price.

Rojestvensky has resigned from the Russian navy. At least, he has resigned from the spot where the navy would be if Russia had one.

Speaking of "writs of prohibition," aren't they the kind the W. C. T. U. has been trying to serve on the country for, lo, these many years?

A judge has decided that a woman need not tell her age on the witness stand. This will be sadly disappointing to the women who are not subpoenaed.

If King Leopold had not been called to a throne he might have won the distinction of being known as the John D. Rockefeller of Europe. Fate has a way of playing scurvy tricks on some of us.

A Texas man says he has visited New York twice and been robbed there just that many times. He might have saved himself time and trouble by forwarding the money in a registered package.

Castro, president of Venezuela, is known as "the little Napoleon of South America." We would feel nervous if we were in his place. Somehow the little Napoleons never seem to end in blazes of glory.

The courts have decided that H. H. Rogers must give up \$2,500,000 which he pocketed while he was acting as trustee of a gas company. If he would build a fence around himself and charge for the privilege of seeing him give it up he could confidently count on a large attendance.

The plan of naming battleships after States and of having them built in different parts of the country may help to destroy sectionalism, if any still lingers. For example, the new battleship Georgia, the fastest in the navy, was built in the old Pine Tree State; and Maine, because of the pride of craftsmanship, will watch the performance of the new ship with as much interest as the State whose name it bears.

President Castro of Venezuela has an original way of doing things. He left the capital in the spring, and announced that he had retired from the presidency for a while. The vice president, one of his partisans, performed some of the functions of the presidency. In the middle of June Castro let it be known that he would resume his office on July 5th. It would be difficult to imagine the American President taking a vacation and leaving the Vice President to exercise his powers, even if the Constitution permitted such a surrender of duties.

It is said that some of the club women of New York complain of the way in which the parks of that city are littered up by parties of children. No doubt such complaints have been made, for there are flakey women everywhere, but we doubt if the whole burden of the attempt to block the childish fun should be laid at the door of the clubwomen, who are often the objects of unjust criticism. We should rather suspect that the idea originated with those denatured women, whether members of clubs or not, who sport dogs instead of children.

The great advance which has been made toward a realization of Cecil Rhodes' daring conception of the Cape to Cairo railroad is impressively dispelled by the recent announcement that the rail head had reached Broken Hill,

in British Central Africa. The length of Africa from north to south along the line of the road is about 4,000 miles. The portion of the road now in actual operation is 2,016 miles long, but the distance remaining to be covered is even less than these figures seem to indicate, for railroad construction is going on southwardly from Egypt, and when the line from South Africa penetrates the Soudan it will make connections forming a continuous rail route across the continent. It is not many years since Africa was known as the dark continent. The region in which railroad construction is going on is that in which Livingstone labored and in which he died in 1873. At that time the idea that the next generation would see the locomotive in the heart of Africa would have been regarded as the dream of a madman.

At a time when charges of graft are made on every hand, when wrongdoing has come to be expected from every officeholder, when individuals long trusted and honored have been shown to be made of the commonest sort of clay, it is easy to become pessimistic and to see only evil in the path of the republic. The despondent are apt to be carried away by the storm, and even saner folk, warned of some impending curse by a prophet of ill, are swept from their moorings. At such a time it is refreshing and hope-inspiring to hear a clear voice telling of the good of life and calling to the down-hearted to cheer up and see the bright side of things. A notable instance of such optimism was President Angell's baccalaureate address at Ann Arbor, in which he said that the present reaction of indignation against the public iniquities which have been exposed has carried the great mass of the people to a moral height which they seldom have attained. The thoroughness with which mismanagement has been investigated, the determination which has been manifested to eradicate evils, the insistent demand for stricter laws of regulation, the dethronement of bosses who have held power for years, the scorn and contempt accorded to public men, long honored, who have been detected in unsavory business dealings—all show the moral soundness of the majority of the people of the country. "A more sane and wholesome state of public feeling has never been seen," are Mr. Angell's words. This suggestion opened the way for an appeal for enrollment of college graduates among those who are determined that right and honor shall prevail. On the one hand there is the temptation to get rich quickly by dubious means, perhaps, thus adding to the army of corruptionists and destroyers of society. On the other hand, there is the chance for an honorable career among the self-respecting and respected members of a community. In a striking sentence President Angell asserts: "The lawyer of fair ability, of industry, and of character is sure to be recognized in due time; the physician of intelligence, of fidelity to his patients, of pleasing address, and of good morals is certain to be in demand and to bind to him the families he serves by the dearest ties; the editor who loves veracity more than sensationalism, and purity in his columns more than the ill-gotten gains of salacious advertisements, is assured of influence in a decent community; the man on whom political office is thrust by his fellow citizens because of his intellectual and moral worth dwells in an atmosphere quite above the vulgar and nauseous temptations that captivate the professional office-seeker, and when he finishes his career leaves an honored name behind him." These things are true, and no opportunity ever presented itself to the aspiring more encouraging than that which is afforded right now, when the people, tired of exposures and frauds, weary of grafters and corruptionists, and themselves at heart all right, look for the honest and intelligent servant who will be right and do right. It has often been proved in the world's history that an era of seeming wholesale corruption was really, for the great mass of citizens, an age of virtue.

Meeting of Extremes.
In a hunter's camp different men began to unfold their yarns. Among others a Kentuckian said he once shot a buck in such a way that the bullet, after hitting the right ear, passed through the heel of the right hind foot. Jeering and laughter greeted the story. "Brown," called the Kentuckian to his companion, "tell these fellows if what I say is not as true as gospel!" "Why, yes," replied the other, "I saw it myself. You see, gentlemen, when he pulled the trigger of his rifle, the buck was just scratching his head with his hoof." Then he whispered to his friend: "That was a narrow escape. Another time don't lie so far apart."—New York Times.

A Mistake.
"The mills of the gods grind slowly."
"Not on your life if they are gallery fights."—Baltimore American.

A country woman's idea of shiftlessness is to see a man doing nothing during harvest time.

THE ARMENIAN QUARTER OF SHUSHA.



Shusha is an important town in the Caucasus which was ravaged by fire and sword during the riots in the Russian empire. All the best portion of the town, as may be seen from the cut, was burned. The hill quarter, which is still standing, consists of residences. The chief inhabitants of the town are Armenians, and many of them had grown wealthy as merchants and traders. The lawless Russian mob destroyed all of the business portion of the city and pillaged the shops and butchered the owners.

Little Lessons in Patriotism

The name of Thomas Jefferson is so closely associated with the Louisiana Purchase that it is not often remembered that there were other men whose services, both at home and abroad, rendered the occupation of the new territory and the continued holding of it for the United States government possible.

The conditions that existed in W. C. C. CLAIBORNE. Louisiana were peculiar. The territory had been French, then Spanish, then French. There had been British settlers. Some of the Indian tribes, hostile to the Americans particularly, remained. Sedition was rife. There was no connection of interests. Every little community was seeking for its own aggrandizement. The man who could unite these interests, quell rebellion, and resist attack must be one not only of undoubted ability, but also of unquestionable patriotism.

This man was William Charles C. Claiborne. He had been appointed governor of Mississippi in 1802, and in 1803 had been commissioned to take charge of the province when it was purchased from France. This command he shared with Gen. James Wilkinson. After the establishment of the new government in 1804 he was made the governor, an office that he filled with such success that when the province became a State Claiborne was made its governor, elected by the people.

ENGLAND'S NEW PREMIER.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, Leader of the Liberal Party.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, the new Liberal prime minister of Great Britain, is a Scotchman born in Forfarshire in 1836. He was educated at



SIR HENRY CAMPBELL-BANNERMAN.

Glasgow University and Trinity College, Cambridge, and was initiated into the mysteries of statecraft by Gladstone, under whom he served. Sir Henry has held several cabinet posts under Liberal governments, at one time being chief secretary for Ireland. He was knighted in 1895 and a few years later became leader of the Liberal party.

WHERE FADS ARE USEFUL.

Variety and Change in Daily Routine an Aid to Longevity.
One of the professors in the University of Nebraska claims that the American people are running too much to fads. He says they are wearing themselves out either chasing after physical culture, golf, tennis, automobilism, massage, diet, baths, etc. He denounces these things as fads. The person

gets interested in one or more of them and spends a great deal of time and energy pursuing them.

No doubt a person can run a thing into the ground and make it harmful, even though of itself it be a good thing. But we believe that every person should have at least one side issue that he had from his regular vocation.

After one gives so much time every day to the routine of work, to turn aside for a while and take up golfing, tennis, or physical culture, or other outdoor sport, is restful and beneficial. True, some people do become regular cranks on health culture, diet, bathing, athletic sports, etc., but any one of these, pursued in moderation, with common sense, can be made of a great deal of use, especially to the person confined in an office all day. It brings into play muscles that are unused, and it drives from his mind all business cares and sets another train of thought going. Reasonable attention to diet and bathing is also sure to improve health. The woman who is confined to her home the larger part of the day with housework will find golf or tennis or an hour spent in physical culture a relief to tired muscles and nerves.

Change and variety in our daily routine is necessary to our well-being. No matter what our regular vocation may be, it is harmful to get into a rut. Just simply going through a treadmill of duty day after day, with no let-up. One should always try to bring into each day some new activity, some new train of thought. It is not a wise thing to get into a certain groove and just simply wear one's life away. Monotony kills quicker than anything else. We should have our daily work, in which we are interested, put our energy and enthusiasm into it, and do it with all our might. Then, when that is done, turn to some other form of activity or rest.—Medical Talk.

Thrifty Italian.

"There are certain Americans who are always saying that they can't get profitable jobs or make decent livings because of the foreigners who overrun this country," remarked the man who keeps his eyes open. "If they put half the spirit into their work that some of their foreign competitors do they'd have fewer kicks coming. I think I was walking through Halsted street a few days ago, and saw there an example of business enterprise hard to beat.

"As I walked along I was assailed by an Italian bootblack so persistently that finally I let him attend to me. His stand was directly in front of a little cobbler's shop, which, I learned, he also ran. I noticed as he blacked my boots that he constantly kept an eye toward the street. Presently a child went to a pushcart laden with fruit. She made her own selection, then turned to pay the proprietor. 'Come here!' yelled my bootblack, never stopping his work on my feet. It was all clear profit, he explained, this money from two pushcarts. They took no time, and yielded a good income, which helped out materially his two other industries.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

What He Meant.

"I saw Mr. Luschman on the street to-day," she remarked, "but he didn't see me. He appeared to be preoccupied."

"Preoccupied," commented her husband, "probably he was merely 'occupied.'"

"How do you mean?"
"Well, 'occupied' sometimes is a synonym for 'full.'"—Philadelphia Press.

As to Wills.

"I am always broke," said Poorman; "can't save a cent. I don't suppose either of us will have to leave any will when we die."

"Well," replied Henpeck, "there's one will I'll leave with a will, and that's my wife's."—Philadelphia Press.

There are men, manly men and gentlemen. In which class are you?

GIVEN LEGION CROSS.

Bernhardt Decorated with Much-Prized Emblem of French Order.

Sarah Bernhardt has been decorated with the Cross of the Legion of Honor in Paris, after years of agitation over the question whether that distinction could be conferred on her.

Mme. Bernhardt is one of the few women who have been admitted into the famous order founded by Napoleon, although of its living members she is by far the most widely known and most famous. Merit in military or civil life being the prerequisite for the decoration, the field of artistic endeavor is the only one in which a woman can hope to achieve the renown that will bring her the coveted emblem. Even then she must be a Rosa Bonheur or a Bernhardt in order to win recognition.

For many years the coveted decoration was denied to Mme. Bernhardt, although another actress, Mme. Bartet, received it more than a year ago. The first woman to be honored with this distinction was Mme. Bonheur who



SARAH BERNHARDT.

was decorated in 1865. Twenty years later the list of women legionaries included less than a score.

The Order of the Legion of Honor was established in 1802, when Napoleon was at the height of his glory. It became a prize for which the officers and men in the Napoleonic armies were ready to take the most desperate chances on the field of battle, and the man upon whose breast the order was pinned by the emperor himself, after some hard-won victory, felt that no greater honor could be bestowed upon him.

The decoration was not limited, however, to the heroes of war. Distinguished service to the state or the public in civil life also was rewarded by the cross, which came to be so dear to the hearts of the French people that the order was maintained after the fall of the Napoleonic regime.

Not His Age.

The oldest youngster in the Senate of the United States is Pettus of Alabama. The Southerner says that a man who does not grow old as rapidly as do his friends is at a certain disadvantage in their presence. The Senator is moved to this reflection by an incident occurring at the recent ceremonies attending the laying of the cornerstone of the new Senate office building.

A venerable old fellow, much bent and broken, approached the Alabamian, whom he took by the hand, affectionately inquiring as to his health.

"I am in excellent health," briskly responded Mr. Pettus, not recognizing the old gentleman.

"Why, don't you know me, Pettus?" came in surprised tone from the other, who gave such clear evidence of the flight of years, "we were classmates."

Whereupon Mr. Pettus remembered; and the two had a friendly chat.

When the old chap had departed, Mr. Pettus turned to a colleague, observing:

"I knew that gentleman was just my age, but God bless me, I didn't dream that I was his!"—American Spectator.

Pessimistic.

"Good news!" cried the lawyer, waving a paper above his head. "I've secured a reprieve for you."

"A reprieve?" replied the convicted murderer, indifferently.

"Why, yes; don't you see, you ought to be happy—"

"Ah!" replied the prisoner, gloomily, "that simply means a delay, and I've always been taught that delays are dangerous."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Nerve.

"Mr. Farsyte sent me over to ask you if you'd lend him your umbrella?" said the boy.

"Certainly," replied Sububbs; "but what does he want with it? It isn't raining."

"No, sir; but he said it was pretty sure to be rainin' some day soon, and he'd need it then."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Out in Telephone Rates.

To meet the telephone competition it is proposed in England to reduce the cost of a six-word telegram, including the address, to 6 cents.