

## LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

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TOLEDO..... OREGON

Time to put that Russian revolution in the "alleged" class.

The Northwest Passage is found, but nobody knows what to do with it.

The souvenir postal card has led to a murder in New York. Not at all surprising.

Polliteness is the bridge that spans the abyss between truth-telling and common sense.

The difference between the drama and real life is that on the stage tragedies seem pathetic.

Mark Twain is to write an autobiography. Mark refuses to tackle anything grave until he is dead.

Teddy, Jr., hunted eleven days and got nothing. Does he wish to bring gray hairs in sorrow to the grave?

The Czar keeps a fortune-teller on his payroll. No wonder the poor little father always wears such a melancholy expression.

The truth of the matter is that the Russian peasantry are suspicious of eating freedom cake from the hand of Adam Zad.

A rich Pennsylvanian has hired a trained nurse for his sick bulldog. The strange part of it is that this millionaire doesn't live in Pittsburgh.

As a matter of fact, the Cuban revolution seems to be the result of a disinclination on the part of the revolutionists to work for their living.

Mr. Rockefeller's pastor says the most miserable people on earth are very rich. Most of them seem to get a good deal of satisfaction out of being miserable.

The Sultan has pardoned a large number of criminals out of the Turkish prisons. From this it is inferred that his health is either a great deal better or a great deal worse.

That northwest passage has been found again, but President Roosevelt is trying to open up a southerly passage which he thinks will be more convenient for general use.

Mr. Rockefeller has gone on record as an exponent of the "simple life," and it is no surprise to the folks who have noticed what a simple matter it is for him to make a living.

General Weyler is reported to regard the Cuban revolution as a bit of child's play. This may be due to the fact that both the revolutionists and the government are trying to make it a bloodless affair.

One of New York's loveliest and most aristocratic heiresses is to become the bride of a newspaper man. Titled foreigners will regard this as another aggravating piece of affront on the part of the press.

General Miles says that the opening of the Panama Canal will cause a world war. Somehow, the General reminds us of those long-distance alarmists who say that in two or three million years the world will frizzle and fade away.

One hundred thousand dollars' worth of postage stamps belonging to Boston collectors were exhibited at the convention of the American Philatelic Association. The average boy collector who has a hundred dollars' worth at the catalogue price thinks he is rich.

Sentimentalists always picture the Indians as a vanishing race, shoved on toward the furthest edge of the map by the ruthless white man and shot down now and then when they do not obey with sufficient alacrity the order to move on. But cold statistics show that there are 284,000 Indians now living, and that there has been an increase of 14,000 in the last decade. It is estimated that there were but 230,000 in what is now the United States when this country was discovered. These figures constitute a high tribute to the vigor of a race that has not only survived the encroachments of civilization, represented by some 90,000,000 whites, but increased and multiplied while defending itself with inferior weapons against trained fighting men with modern arms.

The director of the solar observatory at Kensington in England announces that at the time of the San Francisco and Valparaiso earthquakes and those which occurred in 1904 the spots on the sun were at the maximum of their size. It is not known that the sun spots and the earthquakes have any relation, but their simultaneous ap-

pearance has been observed often. There is another theory of the western earthquakes, however, which is more simple and probable. It is that the mountains on the western shore of the continent are slowly but constantly being forced upward. Occasionally the upturning strata of rock slip and the result is destruction to the cities within the area of disturbance. This theory fits well with the recent successive earthquakes on the Pacific coast.

Progress in China has recently been shown in a remarkable, if not unique, way. The people of a village in the province of Fukien held a meeting, and determined to break up the opium habit. At the suggestion of two men who had gone to the Fuchau City Hospital for treatment for opium-smoking, letters were sent to the head of the hospital asking him to come to A-long and help them. One contained a respectful and carefully worded agreement signed by the village elders and principal men. Doctor Wilkinson, who tells the story in the Church Missionary Intelligencer, accordingly went to the village, and found that practically all the people were anxious for the reform. At a meeting with the head men the opium shopkeepers themselves stood up and said they were willing to stop selling the drug, and fifty dollars was raised to defray the cost of medicines. Last March the village ancestral hall was turned into a hospital, and seventy-nine men patients were admitted, a woman from the mission having charge of nine women in another place. For three weeks they were treated, during which time only two lost courage and left. Daily morning and evening religious services were held, with an increased interest as time went on in the singing of hymns and the simple Bible talks. During the day the tedium of the patients was relieved by magic-lantern, photographic and gramophone exhibitions. What the result of the movement will be it is of course impossible to say, but at the request of the village elders and head men, the mandarin put up a proclamation forbidding any one again to open an opium-shop in the village.

It is desirable that the lands reclaimed by national irrigation projects should go into the hands of actual cultivators, and not of speculators. President Roosevelt calls special attention to this in his letter to the national irrigation congress. He wishes to see a multitude of small farms, each sufficient to support one family, instead of a much smaller number of 100-acre farms. Doubtless the speculators already have their eyes on the lands which the government is about to endow with special fertility. They would like to get possession of extensive tracts so as to profit by the great increase in value which is certain to come. If the reclaimed lands are sold at first in small parcels to genuine cultivators they will stick to their holdings and the speculators will not be able to get in. No legislation can be framed which will automatically keep the speculators out. For many years unscrupulous men have been able to get around the land laws, and help themselves to choice portions of the public domain. They did so with comparative impunity until the present Secretary of the Interior got after them. He has prosecuted many and has punished some. He has exemplified the familiar principle that laws are of no value until somebody makes it his special business to enforce them. The irrigation act says that the limit of area per entry shall represent the acreage which, in the opinion of the Secretary of the Interior, "may be reasonably required for the support of a family upon the lands in question." In one locality he may consider five acres enough, and in another forty. If this discretion is to be wisely used by the Secretary or by the subordinates on whose judgment he has to depend to a considerable degree, there does not seem to be need or room for any additional legislation. The President says the national irrigation congress can do something towards carrying out the policy of placing on each reclaimed area the largest number of families that can get a comfortable living when the land is well tilled. It can give advice as to the size of allotments. It can assist in the detection of attempts at fraudulent entries. No doubt ingenious men will try through dummies to get control of large tracts. If they shall succeed it will not be due to imperfect legislation but to the laches of the agents of the government.

### Exciting Sport.

Last winter the Norwegians varied the excitement of ski running by yoking the runner to a motor cycle by a long leather strap, which he grasps with his left hand. The speed attained is enormous, and great skill is required to avoid being pulled over, as the body is apt to outrun the feet. The pastime is growing very popular.

You hear a great deal of the "advantages" to be gained in living in a large city. We don't know what they are unless it is chasing street cars.

We always hate to visit a country house, because of dogs.

## CUBA - AN ISLE OF UNREST



CUBANS of the present day were born to revolution. Men now in the prime of life, as infants heard the clash of arms. Their first recollections are of swords that flashed, homes that blazed and women who fled from the savage soldiery of Spain.

When at the close of the last century the reconcentrado lifted to heaven the arms withered by famine and implored the great nation that had won peace to save him and his from destruction and despair, there was an answer at last in the boom of cannon. Brave ships crossed the water. The strong had taken under the shelter of his might the weak and downtrodden. The Cuban flag was given the right to fly over a free Cuban people. Out of conditions little better than anarchy came the stable form of order, and they who had struggled for many a decade found their efforts crowned with the freedom of their desire. Then the benefactor withdrew, leaving to an emancipated people the problem of their own destiny. That the new republic should not have remained quiet is not surprising.

Many Americans know little of the Cuba of fifty years ago. To them the Gem of the Antilles has been but a spot in the map, made vivid for the first time when the United States, horrified at continued cruelty, drove forth the tyrant. The cruelty was nothing new in Cuban history; it had made Cuban history. Before the climax that lowered the Spanish pride and the Spanish banner in the West, for decades the prayer for recognition as belligerents went unheeded.

### In Just Revolt.

Cuba in revolt displayed a conception of justice that would have been an honor to any people. An early move was the freeing of the slaves held under Spanish rule directly in violation of treaty. Spain's pretense of emancipation had been nothing more. By royal decree the slave was freed when he had reached his 60th year, or just when he would have been helpless to care for himself. At one time out of 600,000 negroes in Cuba 368,000 were slaves, many of these being natives of Africa. When the revolutionists freed them a large number became soldiers, and some won their way to important command.

In 1826, but for the veto of the United States, Bolivar, valiant and futile, might have won the cause of Cuba. But the cause was not killed. The South American possessions of the Spanish were permitted to break their allegiance, but Cuba, suffering, oppressed, crying out with a great voice and with its blood sealing the sincerity of its aspirations, was permitted to languish in thrall.

In 1848 the struggle for independence took definite form again. At that time Cuba was recognized as a republic by Peru, and there was promise of co-operation from neighboring governments, but that of the United States could not be won, and the promise was not fulfilled. Yet with failure, and in the face of opposition from those who might have been neutral, and of indifference from those whose impulses should have been friendly, the faith of the Cubans never faltered.

### While Thousands Perished.

When 50,000 Cuban lives had been sacrificed to the fury of a falling despotism nearly 200,000 Spanish had perished on the same altar. At one time the Cubans overran the island from the eastern extremity to Colon on the west. The enemy was shut in his strongholds, but the enemy held the sea. The Cuban armies were made of tried fighters. The Spanish were raw levies, constantly renewed. Production of sugar began to lessen, and agriculture generally was on the wane. Spanish reforms took the shape of more obnoxious taxes, until the Cuban paid \$84 yearly, while the Spanish in their own land paid \$7.

In 1871 the Cubans had issued an appeal to civilization, showing the conditions that had grown from the declaration of independence at Manzanillo in 1868. It was an appeal to touch the heart of humanity, and perhaps it did, but to no practical effect. The Manzanillo declaration but embodied the sentiment sought to be put into practice by Lopez in 1848. In that year Lopez had landed with a small expedition and met defeat. In 1850 he made a second essay, and was again defeated. His third attempt resulted in his capture,

and he was executed. Vain also were the efforts of Gen. Quitman in 1855, but the seed such men sowed was ripening for the harvest.

### A Real Leader Arises.

It was in October, 1868, that Carlos Manuel de Cespedes, a lawyer, raised the standard of revolt. He had but a few hundred followers, and they but partly armed. A month later his army consisted of 12,000 men. They won victory after victory. Man for man the Spanish were no match for them, and so the regiments were poured in to perish of battle and disease. When Cespedes captured a town, and found that he could not hold it, with the full consent of the inhabitants, it was his wont to destroy it before abandonment, so that into the hands of the enemy there fell naught but ruins. Don Domingo Dulce, the Spanish commander, made overtures of reconciliation. Messengers sent to confer with him were assassinated, and negotiations fell through. The war degenerated into a guerrilla strife, as was unavoidable, and for long years the Spanish were harassed by a foe they could not subdue and never did subdue. For decades, with intermittent periods of a peace that but presaged fresh outbreak, the contest went on. Then opposition to Spanish rule became implacable. The time for the final struggle had arrived.

### The War of Yesterday.

That which followed is remembered as but of yesterday. The women and children of the patriots were herded in camps, there to die of famine. Want stalked through the fertile island because there was none to do the work. The plow rusted and the hoe was idle. The mill turned no more. But the patriots would not yield, though the whole fair island be desolated and the last Cuban give his life for liberty.

What would have been the outcome had not the United States ordered Spain back to her own continent and driven her hence no man can say. That there would have been practical extermination is hardly to be doubted. In the conduct of the Spanish there was no hint of mercy or compromise. Weyler, placed in supreme control, was a man with soul untouched of pity, a hardened, brutal nature dominating his every move. He claimed the right to make war in his own fashion, and the United States arbitrarily took the right from him. For this Cuba had been imploring for weary, almost hopeless, years.

When liberty was first an accomplished fact the Cubans chafed under the benign rule of the liberators. They could not understand that there should be restraint upon them. Had they not devoted their lives to securing freedom, and where was the freedom? The Cuban, whatever his precise lineage, recalls now from anything that seems in the least to curtail his prerogative as a freeman. He does not understand politics as older peoples accept this, and the quiet opposition of speech and ballot is alien to his promptings. To fight has been the basic part of his education, and with no foreign hosts to meet, he readily turns his prowess against the neighbor who may have failed to agree with him.

Cuba's career has been a series of tragedies. The struggles of the Cubans would form the subject for a glorious epic. They have emerged triumphant, and if so be the consciousness of victory has turned the heads of a few of them, what is the marvel?

### Popular Dog.

Jack, a dog at the Palace theater, London, known to theater people all over the world, died the other day and his death was announced with an official eulogium. He watched the stage door when the doorkeeper was away and ran and got him if the bell rang, and had been trained to fall on and extinguish any burning substance he saw, such as a piece of paper. He was choked to death by a piece of money he was taking to a restaurant to buy his dinner with.

### Damp There.

Travelers by steamer returning from the east say that Cherpoonji, in Assam, had 106 1/2 inches of rain between July 19 and 25, an average of over 15 inches a day. Cherpoonji is the wettest place in the world. Its annual average for twenty-five years is 489 inches, and in 1861 it had 805 inches of rain.—Boston Herald.

You will notice that the lady sitting ahead of you has an awful time to keep her hair up if she has a pretty hand; and if there is a diamond on it, her hair just won't stay up.



"I thought you were thinking seriously about getting married." "I was." "Then why didn't you?" "That's why."—Cleveland Leader.

Gladys—Mamma, what is a "cursory" glance? Mamma—It is the kind of a look which your father gives when he wants to swear, but doesn't dare.

She—Why did Professor Schincker stop playing at Mrs. Lard's musicale? He—He said he had to, because the conversation was not pitched in the same key as his music.—Harper's Weekly.

Miss Jenks—Have you really broken off your engagement to him? Miss Flyte—Oh, yes. I just had to. He was getting too sentimental—began to talk to me about matrimony.—Philadelphia Ledger.

"My good man," said the kind old lady, stopping before cell 41144, "what are you in for?" "Robbin' de guests in a hotel, mum." "Were you the proprietor or head waiter?"—Milwaukee Sentinel.

"That man may seem to you somewhat uneducated, and yet he makes a fine living by his pen." "Why, I would never take him for a writer." "He isn't; he raises pigs."—Baltimore American.

"Jimsby would have had that fat appointment of his yet, if he hadn't lost his head." "What did he do?" "Nothing." "Then how did he lose his head?" "The official ax cut it off."—Baltimore American.

Mr. Titewodd—If I promised you a dollar, and your Uncle Joe promised you twenty-five cents, how much would you have? Tommy Titewodd—I'd have a pretty good chance at de quarter.—Cleveland Leader.

"It's just flashed on me who that young man was that spoke to me just now." "Who is he?" "I forget his name, but I was engaged to him in the mountains before I went to the seashore."—Baltimore American.

Pedestrian—Madam, a boy who I am told is your son has just thrown a stone at me, causing a wound that is very painful. What are you going to do about it? Mother—I don't know. Have you tried arnica?—New Orleans Picayune.

That Explains.—Two small boys at the newsboys' dinner put their grimy hands side by side upon the tablecloth. "Mine's dirtier'n yours!" exclaimed one, triumphantly. "Hub!" said the other, disdainfully. "You're two years sicker'n me!"

"Did your daughter take physical culture lessons while at college?" asked the visitor. "Oh, yes," replied Mrs. Goldrox, proudly. "She's got so now she can elevate her little finger just lovely when she eats soup."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

"Don't you ever get any vacation?" pityingly asked the sleek thoroughbred. "Vacation!" exclaimed the work horse. "I can go out to the table yard and roll over, any day in the week, and I'll bet that's more than you ever get to do."—Chicago Tribune.

No Need for Talking.—"Does the baby talk yet?" asked a friend of the family. "No," replied the baby's disgusted little brother; "the baby doesn't need to talk." "Doesn't need to talk?" "No. All the baby has to do is to yell, and it gets everything there is in the house that's worth having."

The minister was shocked when the young lady declined an introduction to some of his parishioners. "Why, my dear young lady, did you ever think that perhaps you will have to mingle with these good people when you get to heaven?" "Well," she exclaimed, "that will be soon enough."—Life.

Markley—Subbubs may be induced to sell his house to me. He says it isn't far out of town, either. Wise—No, only twelve miles from the City Hall. Markley—Why, he told me it was only ten miles by the railroad. Wise—That's true; ten miles by the railroad and he walks the other two.—Philadelphia Press.

"But, Mandy, if you can buy ribbon like that for forty-five cents a yard at the little store up here on the corner, what's the use of going all the way to town, and paying car fare both ways, to get it for forty-two cents? You don't save anything, do you?" "Goodness, yes. Papa always allows me money for car fare."—Chicago Tribune.

### Rush for Rubber.

The Bombay Advocate of India says: "The glowing accounts from Ceylon of what rubber trees will do will result, we are convinced, in a rush to the Spice Isle more sensational than that of ten years ago to the icy Klondike."

On a farm on a Sunday afternoon when the boys disappear, it means that they have gone to the "crick."