

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

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TOLEDO..... OREGON

It worries a woman terribly not to have anything to worry over.

When money does not talk too much it may properly be termed a modest sum.

J. J. Hill's favorite hymn, "One sweetly solemn thought comes to me ore and ore."

Spelling reform will probably become popular in penitentiaries if it proves to shorten the sentence.

John D. Rockefeller is earning his income by telling the plain people how to behave themselves.

The unfortunate thing about a divorce is that it seldom cures the parties of the marrying habit.

To the Russian terrorist it is probably immaterial whether he blows his victim to pieces or scares him to death.

A good dinner produces the same state of spiritual exaltation in a man that a slight of a bargain produces in a woman.

Surgeons found a gold nugget in the appendix of a Colorado man. Of course they announced that the operation was a success.

A joint debate between John D. Rockefeller and William J. Bryan would make an interesting campaign diversion.

Upton Sinclair, author of "The Jungle," is to go on the stage. It remains to be seen whether he'll make good in packing houses.

A Philadelphia court has ruled that divorcees shall not marry the co-respondents in their cases. That's one way to check the divorce evil.

As another evidence of prosperity attention might be called to the freedom with which the people invest their money in souvenir post cards.

Will that London alienist who is selling emotions in capsule form please send over a few that will make a fellow in hard luck feel like a winner.

A New York monkey jumped on a live third rail a few days ago and was instantly killed. Sometimes a monkey exhibits a lack of intelligence that is almost human.

Chinese women are giving up the practice of compressing their feet. Civilization is making rapid strides. Some of these days they will begin wearing tight corsets.

President Roosevelt's spelling made him say that we have "past" a pure food law. This is unfortunate, but perhaps if we sit down and wait a while it will catch up with us.

The Canadian banking system is being adopted in Chicago. One of the chief features of the system is the fact that when the depositors put money in, it belongs to the depositors and not the president.

One of the latest portraits of Rudyard Kipling is a snapshot taken by his wife. It shows him as he looks while on his farm, but is fatal to his reputation as a hard working farmer. His trousers are creased.

Three years ago an old man became ill on a Pennsylvania railway train. He was kindly cared for by the candy butcher. A few days ago the old man, who was a wealthy manufacturer of Coatesville, Pa., died and left \$8,000 to the candy butcher. Always be kind to old people who are traveling.

So far as it has been figured up at Tokyo the total money cost of the war with Russia amounts to \$1,100,000,000. This does not include the interest on the war debt to be paid hereafter. It cost Great Britain little, if any, less than that to conquer the small Boer republics of South Africa—some \$700,000,000 being added to the principal of England's public debt alone. Little less amazing than Japan's overwhelming of Russian power in eastern Asia is the comparative smallness of the money cost.

Curious excuses are sometimes made by lawbreakers and criminals for their misdeeds. Thus, the late Jesse James declared that he robbed banks and held up trains because members of his family had been cruelly treated during the Civil War. The non sequitur is amusing, but it is not more so than the plea of a Chicago young man who says that he was so moved by the accidental shooting of his brother some months ago that he has since found no solace save in stealing automobiles. There

is no limit to the fertility of humanity in the matter of excuses.

When Alexander wept for more worlds to conquer he could not, of course, have thought of the Arctic regions. A movement is now under way in more than one country to lay claim to the possession of portions of the vast polar territory. The gluttonized modern nation has to satisfy its land hunger with these frozen sops. Canada has sent a cruiser to the far north to establish the Canadian title to much of the land lying within the Arctic circle. Canada lays stress upon the explorations of Hudson, Franklin, McKenzie and the many successful English explorations which revealed the north passage and all the land south of the Arctic circle. But to say that therefore the half-revealed territory intervening between these well-marked channels and the pole should be colored red on the British maps is to presume too much. The task of delineation is so hopeless and seemingly so profitless that the suggestion to submit the region to an international ownership as is the high seas seems the most sensible suggestion yet made. The region should continue to be named "No Man's Land."

The Chicago fruit dealers who have been under censure for selling fruit in baskets which do not hold the right quantities have made a confession. They have declared, what many a householder discovered long ago, that there is a difference between a "bushel" and a bushel. One of these terms refers to a measure long since abandoned, by all good dealers. The other refers to a unit of price. The Britisher who talks of the guinea knows well that there is no coin of that denomination. In like manner, when the grocer or fruit dealer speaks of a "bushel" he has no reference at all to that old fashioned measure mentioned in the arithmetic. The dealer says that he is the innocent victim of the basket maker's deception. This latter individual makes a neat round basket, with splendid handles. The fruit looks well in it when a bit of netting covers it. But when the purchaser proceeds to remove the contents a big dent is found in the bottom of the basket and the bushel is discovered to be only a "bushel" and the half-bushel nothing but a "half bushel." One is a unit of measure. The other is a unit of price. There is not a bit of doubt that the basket makers reduce the capacity of the measures they make. But a few stiff fines imposed upon the dealers would soon put a stop to that. If every basket made by a certain firm was to be rejected there would be a change in methods in a remarkably short time. The "bushel" basket is not alone. It has plenty of company. Not long ago a Congressman from Chicago found, on examination, that many a "pound" article contained much less than a pound. A "quart" bottle seldom holds a quart. A "pint" rarely is a pint. The custom has become general in trade to scale and cheat a little everywhere. Even weights which are supposedly accurate are found on testing to be faulty. The shrinkage generally is on the side of the dealer. One never hears of the customer paying 20 cents for "a quarter." The United States government is working toward a uniform system of weights and measures. For a hundred years things have run along haphazard. The trusting public has been cheated by dealers until it is expected. No one but a city inspector hopes to get a bushel for a "bushel." But a splendid equipment has been provided at Washington for the study of such matters, and the time is not far distant when the laws of the United States will cover cases of fraud in this direction. The bureau of standards has already done much during the short period of its existence. Its influence is sure to be felt everywhere before many years.

MINGLING OF THE RACES.

Human Life Much Like Plant Organization, It Is Asserted.

In the course of many years of investigation into the plant life of the world, creating new forms, modifying old ones, adapting others to new conditions and blending still others, I have constantly been impressed with the similarity between the organization and development of plant and human life, says Luther Burbank in the Century.

While I have never lost sight of the principle of the survival of the fittest and all that it implies as an explanation of the development and progress of plant life, I have come to find in the crossing of species and in selection, wisely directed, a great and powerful instrument for the transformation of the vegetable kingdom along lines that lead constantly upward. The crossing of species is to me paramount. Upon it, wisely directed and accompanied by a rigid selection of the best and as rigid an exclusion of the poorest, rests the hope of all progress. The mere crossing of species, unaccompanied by selection, wise supervision, intelligent care and the utmost patience, is not likely to result in marked good, and may result in vast harm. Unorganized effort is often most vicious in its tendencies.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

TO MAKE SAFE THE MONEY IN BANKS.

By W. W. Newberry.



Do you ever worry about the safety of the money you have deposited in the bank? Do you realize that such a small sum as 43 cents per annum would insure against loss \$1,000 deposited in a national bank?

We approach so closely to making absolutely safe money deposited in banks and there is so much to be gained at such a comparatively small cost it seems reasonable to suppose that at no distant day the final steps will be taken and the safety of deposits made certain.

The moral effect of a bank failure, which reaches far beyond the financial sufferer, is to be dreaded more than the actual financial loss. The commercial disasters, which usually follow in its wake, are caused more by delay in the depositors receiving what is due them than by ultimate loss, which, as a matter of fact, is extremely small. In order to counteract the moral effect of a bank failure it sometimes becomes advisable for the clearing house association of a city to go to the assistance of a crippled bank or take over the assets and pay depositors of a failing one. In view of the facts would it not be good business to extend the above principle and the American Bankers' Association include all its members? This association now has a membership of over 8,000, including the largest financial institutions in the country, all banks and trust companies in the United States being eligible to membership.

The American Bankers' Association should act for its members and by assessment create a guaranty fund with which to meet losses through failures. Certain requirements and restrictions unquestionably would be necessary for members. The association should have its own corps of examiners, etc. Ways and means could be devised readily for the organization of a guaranty department, which would be upon the mutual plan.

DO YOUR CHRISTIAN DUTY.

By Juliet V. Strauss.



MRS. STRAUSS.

I put in a good deal of time pitying people who go to church seeking the consolation of religion, and do not find it. They can't go to the fine churches, the elegance of it all scares them away; besides they are imbued with the American idea (fallacious indeed) that there is in some way an equality between man and man, so they flock to some poorer sanctuary, where, a pitiful company of God's great family, they indulge in invective against the rich and proud, and seek to ease their sore hearts in uncouth song and strange, incoherent prayer.

Every now and then one runs up against a person who has religion, and it is just fine when one does. I went, one day, to the home of an old woman to ask her to take care of a poor erring girl who was sick in my care. She didn't want to do it very much, but finally she said, with a look of genuine religious fervor on her old face: "Well, I will do it, for somebody must, and we live in a Christian land."

How often I have wished that everybody realized as she did his responsibility as a citizen of a "Christian land." But the trouble is, we mistake the duties of that responsibility. The most important ones are so small that we overlook them. We continually forget that our duty to God is through his children. Remember "Abou Ben Adhem," who had never thought about loving

God. He hadn't time to think about it; he was busy loving his fellow men.

Did you ever notice in a family of children there is sure to be one who will hustle around and keep trying to attract attention? He will tell on the others and persistently show off, and boast about what he has done. But the parent holds in her heart of hearts the child who goes steadily on doing little helpful things as a matter of course, scarcely thinking it worth while to mention them.

It is puerile and silly to strive for a good standing with God, for He knoweth our frame. He remembereth that we are dust. Better, much better, to seek to please ourselves, to follow our own highest ideal to do the things that make us feel easy with our consciences, no matter what others may say, for as Elbert Hubbard somewhat irreverently puts it, "Let God shift for Himself."

ATHLETICS IN HIGH SCHOOL LIFE.

By Prof. Fassett A. Cotton.



The tendency on the part of the high schools to ape college life is to be discouraged always, for the reason that most frequently the least desirable phases are copied. Secret societies have no place in the high school and should not be tolerated. Class yells and class colors and excessive class spirits are very frequently breeders of rowdiness.

It is not the intention at all to convey the impression that there is to be no fun or joy in the high school. On the contrary, every day should be full of joy and cheer that come with doing good work and living for something that is worth while. Class "scraps," hazing and rowdiness are neither humorous nor conducive to real manhood and womanhood.

Athletic work has assumed a place in the school world that is simply out of all proportion to its merits. It has taken possession of our colleges and universities to such an extent that in the student world an institution is judged by its athletics. But there is a tendency just at present on the part of some colleges and universities to throw off the yoke. This intense athletic spirit has taken hold of some of our high schools and in some instances seems to be the dominant force.

However, every high school should be equipped with a good gymnasium and the boys and girls should have constant systematic training in physical culture. This training should be supplemented with play. Interclass games can be made healthful and helpful sport and can be kept secondary to the real purpose of school life.

CURSE OF TOADYING TO WEALTH.

By Rev. Dr. S. P. Cadman.



There is a natural tendency among men of great wealth to ossify. They regard themselves as apart from the people, as great and afar off, and hold themselves as immune not only from their fellows, but from the operations of the laws that have been formulated for the protection of all. That is the result with all men who toady to money or who belong to the aristocracy that depends not upon birth, culture or attainment, but upon the possession of vast sums of money. One of the greatest curses with which we have to contend arises from the adulation of any particular class that leads us to forget equality.

The true American would as soon read the history of a goodly washerwoman as that of the greatest society leader that ever lived. Franklin never asserted equality. He took it as his own natural life and said nothing about it. It was the average man from whom Franklin came, He couldn't rise, for he never had fallen, and he couldn't sink because that quality wasn't in him.

MOBBED BY BEES.

Bees abound in certain parts of Abyssinia, and, as the land is almost waterless in the dry season, the insects suffer much from thirst. In "The Source of the Blue Nile" is an interesting account of the manner in which, on his journey, the author was mobbed by bees, which were after his drinking water.

Every drinking vessel was crowded with them. Our boys drank from calabashes, and when they were put upon the ground, bees clustered on the edges and crawled toward the liquor. Impatient successors thronged upon the first comers and pushed them into the water, so that in a few minutes the surface was a mass of "struggle-for-lifers." In spite of the heat we had to keep moving; for when we settled, so did the bees—all over us.

We halted for luncheon in a small ravine, and the bees did not find us till we had nearly finished the meal. We smoked them with cigarettes, cigars, and a bonfire, to no purpose. Then we shifted our quarters, but they followed. All of us were stung, and we were not quit of them till we mounted our camels and outdistanced the swarm.

They get their honey from the flowers of the mimosa-tree. We camped that night among the mimosas, thinking that we had been delivered from the plague of insects, but we were mistaken. A host of the honey-seekers thronged and crawled on one's candle, one's book, one's face and one's hands, adding insult to injury by stinging us. It was more than twenty-four hours before we were free from them.

Minerva of the Kettles.

A happy solution of the servant girl question may evolve itself from the manual training school connected with the New York Juvenile Asylum, the majority of whose charges are the chil-

"WHEN THE LEAVES BEGIN TO FALL!"



—St. Louis Republic.

dren of immigrants. In the dining room some of the older girls wait on the table, and young hands do the work in the kitchen below. A description of the institution in the Metropolitan Magazine contains the following illustration of the wisdom of the young pupils:

Each pupil is put through an exact training in preparing the food and serving it. Lists of food classified according to diet value are memorized from neat copy books in which have been entered tried receipts. The little maids

are greatly in demand, and are often more proficient in culinary science than their older mistresses.

One girl who was sent into the home of a family in the country was requested to prepare a certain dish for tea.

"I am afraid it would not be appropriate," the youthful Minerva of the pots and kettles ventured. "It is more proper for breakfast, it requires such awfully long digestion."

Old maids have a lot of rules for wives.