

## LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

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Some people display the best of taste by cutting out originality from their conversation.

Many women have a way about them that is calculated to drive sensitive men to drink.

Mrs. Sage will not aid rich beggars. "To him that hath shall be given" she does not take literally.

Governor Magoon is going to abolish duelling in Cuba. He must be afraid that somebody will get hurt.

Possibly Mr. Hughes wears that beard in fulfillment of a rash vow made at some earlier period of his career.

Peary hasn't found the pole, but he has penetrated farther north than any other navigator, giving America the record.

In view of the general advance in wages the walking delegate is beginning to think it is time for him to strike for an increase.

Swiss hotels are about to bar Russians, the proprietors having no desire to see their furniture and crockery messed up by a bomb explosion.

When one reads of the actions of Count Boni de Castellane it seems a pity that Mrs. Jay Gould never taught her daughters how to use a rolling pin.

According to Anthony Comstock, Adam "hid behind the skirts of Eve." It will be recalled that on that memorable occasion Eve wore her apple-green suit.

There are likely any number of patriotic American citizens who feel that an opportunity to kick Count Boni de Castellane should be added to the manifold blessings of this country.

Governor Magoon is discharging government officials in order to cut down Cuba's expenses. Cubans will regard such a proceeding as a poor way to try to save the country.

A man in Pittsburg, Mass., killed his wife and himself because she spilled a cup of tea at the supper table. There's nothing like thoroughness. He never will be bothered in that way again.

All the old clerks employed by Russell Sage have had their salaries doubled by Mrs. Sage. This must put them in the embarrassing position of trying to mourn Uncle Russell's death and look pleased at the same time.

Harper's Weekly publishes a story to the effect that in the reading-room of one of the most exclusive clubs of Boston there is a sign that says: "Only low conversation permitted here." In view of the fact that it is an exclusive club, perhaps the joke is on those people who think Boston doesn't know how to say what she means.

Certain Chinese who led the boycott on American goods in Canton last year, and were punished by imprisonment, were released the other day. A crowd of enthusiastic Chinese gathered and applauded the men, and a magistrate gave a luncheon in their honor. Indeed, the boycott leaders were treated very much as the leaders of the anti-Chinese agitation used to be treated in the sand-lot days of San Francisco.

Many Americans are astonished because they see grave discontent in the midst of unprecedented prosperity. They can not understand the unrest of many citizens, native born and naturalized alike, when the times are better than ever before. It is nothing strange. Human ambition feeds on success. The farther from actual want men and women get the more they desire. Comfort is conservative, but it is not an opiate. If it were the world would stagnate when it was best able to undertake and carry out great enterprises. There is never enough prosperity to go around, in the important sense of approximate equality.

One of the Philadelphia papers has given considerable space to correspondence upon the problem of domestic economy and the cost of living. Writers whose resources vary widely have given their experience and offered their advice. One woman whose husband gives her five thousand dollars a year for her family of four is unable to get along comfortably on that sum. She wants a sample bill of fare for a week, and also information as to where she can "get a hat for less than fifteen dollars." Another woman with a family of three has less than five hundred dollars a year, yet she says they "have the best of everything and plenty of it." She does her own washing, iron-

ing, cooking, dressmaking and mending, has a garden and keeps hens. One of these women ought to study domestic science. The other might easily get a chance to teach it.

"While this is an age of intellectuality and brains and all that sort of stuff," said a young business man yesterday, "you've no idea of the absolute lack of knowledge of little things that most of us have. For instance, yesterday I was in conversation with a friend and, although we were talking upon some absolutely irrelevant subject, I was startled by suddenly having him ask me: 'What is the capital of Florida?' 'Tallahassee,' I answered, and he thereupon began to ask me the names of capitals of State after State. I answered correctly thirty or more until we came to a distant State. Think as I would I could not remember the capital of that State. When he saw he had me cornered my friend told me of the theory he had that only one man out of every ten had more than a superficial knowledge of these little things. According to him I was the eighth man he had tackled and not one of them could tell without a break the capitals of all the States in the Union."

Holding up railroad trains has become so common that it attracts no more attention than the killing of a few people on a trolley car, but the exploit of a lone bandit in holding up a train near Glasgow, Mo., is a little more interesting. In this case a single robber, masked and with a pistol in each hand, compelled a sleeping car conductor, a porter and a flagman to go before him and wake up all the passengers in a sleeper, and as fast as he came to them demanded and received their money. He then left the train and there was the usual fruitless effort to follow and arrest him. He got only a small amount because the door of the other sleeper was locked. This is the climax of what has always been an astonishing thing, which is the abject and unnecessary cowardice displayed by both train hands and travelers on such occasions. That women will scream and that nine out of ten men will cower and tremble is to be expected. The wonder is that with 100 men on a train never is one found of sufficient nerve and daring to put a train robber out of business. This is remarkable because it is something that could be easily done. It would not be necessary to face the bandit and begin a duel with him. Any man with a pistol and a moderate share of nerve could conceal himself in some dark nook in the train and blow the bandit's brains out as he passed, without ever being seen. The facilities for such strategy on a railroad train are innumerable. The way most men reason about it is: "This man will certainly shoot me if I give him any provocation. My life is worth more to me and my family than my money. It would even be cheaper to give up my money than to receive a serious wound. It is the business of the railroad company to protect me and I am not going to do its police work at the risk of my life." No one will blame a man for reasoning in this way, but the wonder is that there is not occasionally some plucky individual who will risk his life to kill a villain and protect a trainful of passengers. This is wonderful because every newspaper contains an account of some feat of heroic daring in other walks of life. In the last year hundreds of people have risked their lives to save others from drowning or from burning to death. Even women rush into burning buildings to save a pet dog or parrot. Mr. Carnegie has established a mill to turn out medals, diplomas and pensions for heroes and the applicants are innumerable. When will it happen that a Carnegie medal was given to a man who rushed at a railroad bandit with pistols in his hand and choked him to death in the presence of the passengers? It may be that not many men on a railroad train have pistols with them, but if that is so they ought to carry them when they take long railroad journeys in this country.

### A Plucky Policeman.

Policeman Jacob Farra, of West Chester, Pa., who has the reputation of being afraid of no dog, attacked a dog which was apparently mad, dragged it from a porch and shot it. The dog was on the porch of W. R. Ottey and had chewed the legs off a rocking chair when the policeman arrived. He did not hesitate, but grasped the animal by the tail, threw it over a fence and then shot it in an alley.

### The Future Fire.

"Do you really believe," asked the unscrupulous business man that honesty is the best policy?"

"I believe," replied the Rev. Mr. Goodley, "that it is the very best eternal fire insurance policy."—Philadelphia Press.

These are the real facts about the standing of the noblest work of God—man. He is first known as the son of this mother; then the husband of his wife, and ends by being known as the father of his children.

# PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

## ATTITUDE OF THE FARMERS.

By John M. Stahl.



While not complaining and while freely and gladly acknowledging their great prosperity, due in large measure to the development of manufacture, transportation and trade, farmers nevertheless believe that the margin between the price paid to them and the price paid by the consumers of their products is altogether too great and that this margin has contributed much to aggregations of wealth that are dangerous; hence farmers would not try to increase by large their profits by compelling the consumers of farm products to pay more, but rather by lessening the opportunity of an increase by unfair means of the wealth of those already too rich.

Farmers recognize that the value of their lands and the profits of their business are largely due to the markets created by manufacturer and the transportation provided by railroads. But the farmer distinguishes between the manufacture, transportation and sale of articles and the work of corporations and individuals that put their attorneys and willing servants into State Legislatures and the National Congress, in executive offices and even on the bench, not for the public good, but to secure advantages that are unfair in themselves and in their results dangerous to the masses. Speaking largely, the remedy we would propose for economic injustice would not be of the nature of special laws or efforts in the way of arbitrary hindrances to honest trade or arbitrary seizure of the holdings of any class and a distribution to any injured class, but rather we would depend on the awakening of such a national conscience and spirit as will compel just laws and secure to every class its full rights in open competition with all.

## MEN AND WOMEN BOOMERANG TARGETS.

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox.



How idly we use the phrase, "Cast thy bread upon the waters; for thou shalt find it after many days." But no truer words ever were inspired by the divine sources of all truth. Whether your bread is sweet or sour, wholesome or poisonous, it shall return to you "after many days." Thought is a boomerang. It sometimes is long in proving itself to be of this reacting nature; but the greater the delay the stronger will be its force when the backward swing begins.

Unless we find something every day to be happy over, we never shall be able to enjoy fully any blessing which may come to us. Continued discontent shapes the mind for unhappiness, and no amount of good luck can twist it back into harmonious proportions. The man who never has learned the lesson of contentment and happiness in some degree in his hard days never will find it in his easy ones. When he undertakes to enjoy travel, society or home, he will find the only demon of unrest is with him—his relentless boomerang.

There is the disloyal thought, which many people, both men and women, suffer from. They blame fate instead of their own minds for their bruises. The disloyal friend or the faithless lover, sets currents in action which inevitably must bring disaster in time. I do not mean the

friend who outgrows the other, the lover who finds it impossible to continue loving. Those sad experiences sometimes occur with the most loyal! But I refer to those who repay trust with trickery, confidence with deceit, yet who cry out against cruel destiny when they are forced to suffer from the same qualities in others.

## WOMEN'S EXTRAVAGANCE OFTEN MEN'S FAULT.

By Helen Oldfield.



Nothing can be more foolish than for a young couple to start married life with a grand splurge, spending the few hundreds or so in the bank in unnecessary extravagances which will do them no practical service when the money is gone. Even where there is a solid reserve fund available it is ill advised to draw upon it heavily, or even to abstain from adding to it, if possible, at the outset of matrimony. When once the initial expenses of the wedding and house furnishing are over, the cost of living ought to be, and usually is, less for a time than it will be thereafter. Everything is new, and with ordinary care there should be no outlay in replacing or repairing for some time to come.

Whatever a man's income, be it large or small, his wife has a moral right to a certain portion of it, upon which she can depend, and this should be given to her regularly, without her being compelled to ask for it. It is a humiliating position for any one to be left without a dollar to pay an expressman; nay, worse, not to have the small amount due on a letter delivered at the door! The average man dislikes exceedingly to be continually asked for small amounts of money, but he rarely appreciates how galling it is to his wife's pride, her self-respect, to be obliged to make such requests. Let every man be honest enough, and loving enough, to give his wife a fair idea of his financial position, and trust her to conduct herself accordingly, nor leave her in ignorance when serious trouble is threatening to engulf her as well as him.

## SNOBBISHNESS AND "THE ELECT."

By Juliet V. Strauss.



There is no snob so unutterable, so disgusting and intolerable as the intellectual snob. If he were really bright he would know things and among them he would know what real "smartness" is and that people who have it never go blathering around about "the elect." They just be it and say nothing about it.

The idea of calling those who have succeeded in getting rid of their obligations to their neighbors, and formed a little clique of their own—the elect! I get disgusted with these smart people who can find only a few appreciative friends, who call the people around them "these people" and assume an air of bored superiority.

I remember of hearing a little girl say once to a comrade in the "elect" business: "It is just we, us and company." Both of them tittered at this and looked (as only females can look) at another little girl who wasn't "in" we, us and company.

## A LITTLE LESSON IN PATRIOTISM.

When in June, 1777, General Burgoyne started from Canada with 80,000 splendidly equipped soldiers and the finest train of artillery that had ever been seen in America, it was confidently expected by the British ministry and the British army that he would experience no difficulty in subjugating the continental army.

But General Philip Schuyler had been busy in felling the trees, obstructing the fords and breaking down the bridges in the country through which Burgoyne must come. By the time Burgoyne reached Fort Edward, he was compelled to forage for food. The New England militia cut him off from Canada.

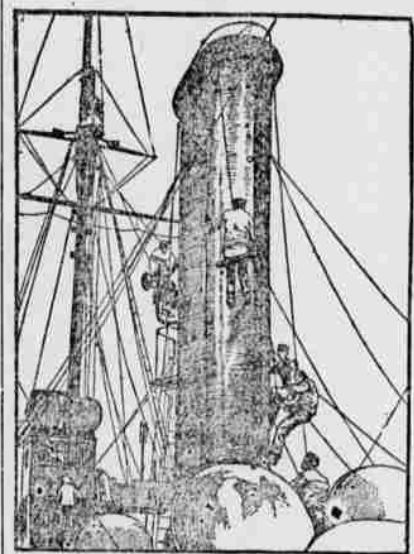
At the battle of Bennington the Americans under Stark had defeated him. Now nothing was left to him, but hard fighting. The genius of General Schuyler had hemmed in the British. Just as victory for the Americans was in sight General Schuyler was superseded by General Gates. To Gates went the credit of the splendid victory of Saratoga, Oct. 17, 1777.

It might have been expected that General Schuyler, whose retirement had been due to a mistake, rather a blunder, on the part of the authorities in charge, should feel the personal chagrin so keenly that he would have no more to do with the cause for which he had fought, but where his services were unappreciated. On the contrary, he devoted his best efforts to it and was finally rewarded with the vindication and the honor he deserved.

When a girl wants to see her Beloved to-night, and learns that she can't see him till to-morrow night, the day of judgment doesn't seem to be half as far off.

From the viewpoint of a sensible person imitation is the most disgusting form of flattery.

## CLEANING THE FUNNEL OF A FAST CRUISER.



The picture shows an operation which goes on quite frequently on board ship, especially in the navy, where it is considered the proper thing to keep the men employed as much as possible. As soon as the exposed surfaces of a vessel are covered properly with paint it is scraped off and the process is repeated. Thus it is that Uncle Sam's bill for white lead and linseed oil amounts to a very large sum every year.

### Black Walnut Goes to Germany.

Black walnut is produced in this country at an annual rate of about 33,000,000 feet. The larger portion of it now comes from Southwestern Missouri, Arkansas, Oklahoma and Indian Territory, although there is some scattering growth still picked up in Indiana, Ohio, Tennessee and West Virginia. The most considerable stand of the wood remaining east of the Mississippi river is on the upper waters of the Guyandotte river in West Virginia. The home demand for black walnut lumber is only for comparatively small quantities. Its use is largely confined to gun stocks, novelties, electric work, etc. The chief demand for walnut comes from Germany, and Hamburg is the commercial center of the market.—Southwest Magazine.

Two-thirds of the so-called society "400" are ciphers.

## GOOD ONLY TO RUN RACES.

Thoroughbred Horse Would Be Valueless If There Were No Betting.

James Coyle got a party of sporting men and race horse owners to guessing a few nights ago. They were discussing the thoroughbred and incidentally politics and betting. Mr. Coyle advanced some original views as to what gives the thoroughbred race horse its value. He set them all guessing by the statement that if betting on racetracks was suddenly prohibited the race horse would have no value whatever.

"You believe that betting has not all to do with values of the race horse," he said. "Why, if the right to bet on a race was cut off—that is, if there was no betting allowed—there are horses in all parts of the country, worth from \$30,000 upward, that would not be worth 30 cents. You needn't look so surprised," he continued. "What do the people go to racetracks for? Is it to see the races? They can't see anything but a finish in most of them. What crowds the race course at big events? Do you believe it is all love for the horses? More than half of those in attendance do not even see the finish. They are there to lay down a bet.

"Now, if they cannot bet will they attend the races? And if they do not attend what will become of the racetracks? If there is no racing what will be the value of your high-priced running horse? He cannot be used for riding, driving or hauling a wagon. Well, if they can't race nor be used in any other way what possible value could they have? Cut off betting and see what your big-priced racing horse will bring."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

### Sure of Her Facts.

A small girl was fascinated by the tale of the "Three Bears," as told her by a visiting nurse. Every time the nurse came she was asked to repeat it. In "The Queen's Poor" the nurse tells of the child's opinion.

Noticing that during the almost daily recital the little girl kept her eyes on a picture of some boys playing football, I wondered what connection there was in her mind between the two, and finally I asked her, "What are bears?"

With the level tones of a person perfectly sure of her facts, she replied, "Bears is boys."