

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

C. F. SOULE, Publisher

TOLEDO..... OREGON

Aeronaut Santos-Dumont has begun to talk in an enthusiastic, Thomas A. Edison manner.

Records of the divorce courts seem to show that "marrying on probation" is no new thing.

An English paper says Lord Strathcona won't tell how rich he is. He possesses untold wealth, so to speak.

There is no real reason for saying that a man is generous just because he is constantly giving himself away.

The New York Evening Post has an editorial on "How to Grow Old." The best way we know is to keep on living.

Professor Kovalevsky says that the quiet in Russia is only on the surface. A long-distance observer cannot see it even there.

After securing that verdict for 18 cents the other day, Mr. William Rockefeller must have felt like 12 cents additional.

Mr. Rockefeller objects to connecting his name with so small a donation as \$100. Why not let his left hand do the giving?

A Montreal bank wrecker has been indicted for ordinary larceny. How shameful! That's the way they treat common thieves.

A hobo arrested in Detroit was found to be almost covered with remarkably artistic tattooing. That was certainly putting art on the bum.

The next American heiress who marries a French count will probably have to settle with his creditors before he consents to be led to the altar.

Six causes for divorce have been agreed upon by the divorce congress, so there seems to be no reason why any of the applicants should be disappointed.

If Count Boni de Castellane is as innocent as he says, how is he going to explain why he didn't die young, like the good little boys in the story books?

J. Pierpont Morgan has paid out \$200,000 for a collection of manuscripts and private letters of Robert Burns. What a good time Bobbie could have had with only a fifth of this amount.

In reply to a correspondent who asks: "How can I stop biting my finger nails," the New York Herald says: "Wear a muzzle." That might do, but wouldn't it be simpler for him to have his teeth pulled?

Mrs. Boni has secured her divorce and the court has denied Boni's appeal for an allowance of \$50,000 a year. What a relief it would be if both could now be induced to keep from again attracting public attention.

Thomas A. Edison claims that he can make an automobile for \$200 that will last for fifteen years. But why should anybody want an automobile that will last as long as that? We will all be flying in less than fifteen years from now.

Fort McHenry is no longer necessary for the defense of Baltimore, and is to be abandoned, but it will always be remembered because over it waved the "Star Spangled Banner" of Key's vision and song. It is reported that Baltimore will maintain the fort as a public resort, as Fort Independence is maintained in Boston.

It is quite certain that a considerable percentage of every class in life is living beyond its means in the effort to make a display, keep up appearance and climb into the next higher class. This tendency is always exaggerated by the higher wages and larger profits in a time of prosperity and by the hope it holds out of permanent improvement of condition. Every country needs the tonic of panic depression now and then to take the conceit out of its people and teach them modesty, thrift and foresight.

The latest distribution of Carnegie Hero Fund medals bestowed a deserved recognition upon sixteen persons who have distinguished themselves by deeds of courage which resulted in the saving of life. It is interesting to note that, of the sixteen, ten live in or near Chicago. As in previous lists, the latest beneficiaries include many young people, nearly all of whom received grants of money in which to complete their education. The details of the deeds for which the awards were made are inspiring reading, especially for that growing number of intelligent persons

who realize that war is not necessary to breed heroism.

Charity in large cities is generally well organized, and, in consequence, promiscuous giving is going out of fashion. Most persons interested in philanthropy take pride in the fact. A Roman Catholic dignitary, Archbishop O'Connell of Boston, lately pointed out one respect in which the change is not an advantage—the loss of personal interest and personal work. "Why is it," he says, "that the appeal for workers in the cause of charity and the conferences of the various societies organized for the relief of suffering is so often in vain? Always the answer is the same: 'I am too busy,' 'I am too tired,' 'I haven't the time,' and yet there is always time for self-amusement, self-interest and self-advancement." The evil is not confined to any one parish or any one religious denomination. Charity workers in all fields notice it. Many will give a little money, few will do the actual work. Personal giving, under wise direction, and personal help are the things most needed. It would be a matter of great regret if the organization of charitable work were to kill out the personal touch and the feeling of individual responsibility.

The woman who put so small an estimate upon the value of her life as to commit suicide because she could not secure a servant girl is by no means an isolated type. One who pays any attention at all to the reports of the cases of self-destruction soon discovers that suicide is likely to be attempted for the most trivial reasons. Some of the cases are easily explainable on the theory of insanity. Probably all its instances should be accounted for in that way, for it is hardly conceivable that any one in normal mental condition would deliberately end life. The little girl of 12 years who was "tired of life" illustrates the peculiarities of suicide. It is hard to imagine what reason for self-destruction could have affected a child of such age. An old man or woman, worn out by the burden of years, sick and helpless, might think it a kindness to relatives and friends to put themselves out of the way. But the instance of the little girl indicates that it is impossible to make rules for suicide. The most unlikely reasons are liable to appear for self-destruction. An article describing odd reasons for suicide mentions a man in Pottsville, Pa., who cut his throat because his wife did not furnish him with onions for dinner. A farmer in Maine bought a new harrow, and when it did not work to his satisfaction he picked it up and ran to a brook near by. With the weight upon his shoulders, it was easy for him to drown when he jumped in. A pretty blonde in a Pennsylvania town killed herself because her sweetheart did not call on her at the time appointed. A Los Angeles girl shot herself because she gained too much weight to suit her. A Pennsylvania boy, who was the only one of his sex in the graduating class of the high school, loaded his pockets with flatirons and stones and drowned himself, because he was too bashful to speak with six girl members of his class. A Pittsburg wife swallowed carbolic acid because she feared her husband was not suited with her poor cooking. Another newspaper, reviewing fifty recent cases of suicide, mentions as motives for self-destruction approaching marriage of a son, jilting because of a hunchback, suspension from school, fear of trial for arson, dread of an operation for appendicitis, death of a sister, loss of property in the San Francisco earthquake, suicide of a daughter, loss of fortune and ridicule, taunts of companions, regret at having married, inability to quit drinking, fear of carbuncles, fear of hydrophobia, losses at gambling, discontent because hair was turning gray. Three cases were explained because the victims were out of work, one because no work could be obtained, and one because a boy of 14 was tired of work. Sometimes it seems as if there was great carelessness about human life in America. Thousands view the burning of a negro at the stake with no compunction. Murderers fill the jails because of the lack of prosecution and punishment. And these strange and foolish reasons for self-destruction only emphasize the same thing. Life is counted of slight value by thousands of people. Such a state of affairs is not creditable to modern civilization. That the number of suicides is steadily increasing does not seem reassuring, either.

Safe from the Vandals.

"Billy, what in the world are you digging that hole in the lawn for?" asked the 4-year-old's mother.

"I'm hiding the Lord's prayer where George Bernard Shaw can't find it," answered the young philosopher, bringing up another spade of loess.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Lower Birth Rate in England.

It is estimated that only about 75 per cent as many children are born in England now as were born thirty years ago.

TRIVMPH of WOMEN in 'MEN'S WORK'

Some who have achieved distinction in phases of industry formerly monopolized by the sterner sex

There was never a time in the history of the earth when the door of opportunity to the technical branches of the world's work was so invitingly held open to women as it is to-day. That the gentler sex in the United States is taking advantage of this enlarged sphere of her activity is very plainly shown in the figures of the last census.

Census reports are generally regarded as a useful but uninteresting accumulation of facts, but while this is true, they render no slight service in estimating the value of important movements. According to the census of 1900 there are 305 "gainful occupations" in this country, and of that number women were found in 297, leaving only eight in which, at the time the census was taken, they were not engaged.

To enumerate these occupations in which woman is not found is to argue that she has succeeded in getting into nearly all. There are, for instance, no women soldiers, sailors or marines. Perhaps if the law was not explicit women might be found navigating a battleship or fighting a submarine. But the law she had no hand in framing says "No." When women are given the right to vote there may be another story to tell. Then, there are no women firemen in any of the municipal departments, no women street car drivers, no women "helpers to brassworkers," "helpers to steam boiler makers" nor "apprentices and helpers to roofers and slaters."

It should be noted that in the three classes last named women thus far have only refrained from engaging as helpers or apprentices, though they are found as brassworkers, steam boiler makers and as roofers. A Delaware town has its woman horseshoer, and women machinists are by no means unknown. Of the 28,000,000 women more

than ten years of age in the country at the taking of the last census more than 20 per cent, or 5,319,397, were engaged in "gainful occupations." This means that one and a quarter millions of women in excess of the number in 1890 were working at various trades and occupations. During the decade the number of women had increased from 23,000,000 in 1890 to 28,246,000 in 1900.

One of the most notable increases in the number of workers in any single occupation is found in that of the stenographer. In 1890 there were 21,270 women thus employed. In 1900 there were 86,118, or a 200 per cent increase in a decade. If the increase has been maintained at the same ratio there must be now about 183,000 women stenographers in the country; or, if only the annual average increase has been maintained, there are now about 125,000 women playing on the keys of typewriters in various offices in the United States.

As has been shown by the census figures, women are pushing ahead into almost every "gainful occupation," even into those trades and occupations which it had been believed were exclusively man's heritage. There never was so vain a dream, it appears, as that which pictured any "gainful occupation" in which women may not enter. For instance, in 1900 there were two women "motormen," and there probably will be more when the next census is taken.

Women in general do not succeed in many occupations any better than men do, but the percentage of success may be said to be greater in certain fields. One reason for the triumph of the modern woman in the field of man's work is to be found in the care she usually takes to fit herself for her chosen occupation, and the seriousness with which she takes herself leads to a determination to succeed that simply compels success.



Here's a fish story: A sportsman fishing for salmon in one of the streams that run into the Gulf of St. Lawrence discovered a spot where he was convinced that a salmon ought to be lying. As he made his way through the bushes a cast which he had wound around his hat became loosened. As the sportsman peered over the bank a fly on the loose cast gently touched the water. Immediately a salmon seized it and rushed away upstream, carrying both hook and hat.

"A horse who has always been made to obey quickly will respond to commands from any one, whereas the creature who has been petted and talked to accords, unless hungry, scant attention to any one. We talk to horses altogether too much, and it is a silly and dangerous custom," declares F. M. Ware, in a current magazine. He adds that the animal's attention is kept if the rider or driver is silent—the horse's anxiety being always to find out what his master wishes done.

There is, according to an explorer, a large and fierce South American spider which chases men if they come too near its lurking places. On one occasion he was pursued by one. "Riding at an easy trot over the dry grass," he writes, "I observed a spider pursuing me, leaping swiftly along and keeping up with my beast. I aimed a blow with my whip, and the point of the lash struck the ground close to it, when it instantly leaped upon and ran up the lash, and was actually within three or four inches of my hand when I flung the whip from me."

Japanese lacquer is the most beautiful material of the kind in the world, and it has recently been the subject of a special study by two chemists, Messrs. A. Tschirch and B. Stevens, whose results are published in the *Archives der Pharmazie*. The special qualities of Japanese lacquer are its brilliance, its great hardness and toughness, and its resistance to acids, alcohol and boiling water. It is made of the gum of the *Rhus vernicifera*, which grows and is cultivated in China as well as in Japan, and may be seen as an ornamental tree in Europe. The best gum comes from the foot of the tree in the hottest weather of summer. The art of bleed-

TELL IT TO THE MARINES.

Now Famous Phrase First Used by Charles the Second.

The saying "Tell it to the marines" is traced to Pepys, the author of the famous "Diary," and it is said by him to have originated with Charles II. of England. It so befell, as the story goes, that his light-hearted majesty, with an exceedingly bored expression on his swarthy face, was strolling in the shade with the ingenious Mr. Pepys, secretary to the admiralty.

"I had speech yester e'en at Deptford," said Mr. Pepys, "with the captain of the *Defiance*, who hath but lately returned from the Indies and who told me the two most wonderful things that ever I think I did hear in my life." Among the stories told were of fish flying in the air. "Fish flying in the air," exclaimed his majesty. "Ha! ha! a quaint conceit, which 'twere too good to spoil w' keeping! What ho! sir"—he turned and beckoned the colonel, Sir William Killigrew of the newly raised maritime regiment on foot, who was following in close conversation with the duke of York—"We would discourse with you on a matter touching your element. What say you, colonel, to a man who swears he hath seen fishes fly in the air?"

"I should say, sir," returned the sea soldier simply, "that the man hath sailed in southern seas. For when your majesty's business carried me thither of late I did frequently observe more flying fish in one hour than the hairs of my head in number."

"His majesty glanced narrowly at the colonel's frank, weatherbeaten face. Then with a laugh he turned to the secretary.

"Mr. Pepys," said he, "from the very nature of their calling no class of our subjects can have so wide a knowledge of seas and lands as the officers and men of our loyal maritime regiment. Henceforth ere ever we cast doubts upon a tale that lacketh likelihood we will first tell it to the marines."



Climate and Consumption.

Only a few years ago one suffering from consumption was thought to be incurably ill, and doomed to a death which, although perhaps slow, was inevitable. Modern scientific knowledge has changed all that. It is now known that tuberculosis taken in time is quite amenable to treatment, and indeed often gets well of itself without any special effort on the part of patient or physician.

The modern treatment is mainly climatic, that is to say, a removal, if possible, to some part of the world where the climatic conditions are such that the patient can pass most of his time in the open air. But if this were all that is needed the question would be a much more simple one than it really is. It is indeed the main, but not the only thing.

It is desirable also that the place of residence of the consumptive shall be dry, sunny, and free from high winds and dust. Whether it shall be in the mountains or near sea-level, in the so-called temperate zone or in the tropics, is a matter to be determined by circumstances. Some persons prefer warm air to cold; others suffer from heat and feel well only in cold weather. Naturally the patient's inclinations are to be consulted in such a case, for it would be cruel and disastrous to send a lover of the tropics to winter in Minnesota, and equally cruel to compel a snowbird to live in the West Indies.

A climate that will be beneficial in one stage of the disease may be harmful in another. Elevated regions, for example, are suitable as a rule only for cases of consumption in the early stages, and may aggravate the condition at a later stage, when the patient has had one or more hemorrhages. At a very advanced stage no climate, however ideal, will compensate for the fatigue and dangers of a long journey, and home is the only place.

But after all that can be said for the climatic treatment of consumption, the main thing is the open air, and that one can get without the trouble and expense of travel by simply keeping windows open day and night. It is harder to follow out the open-air treatment in a large city than it is in Colorado or southern California or Jamaica, but it can be done, and no one need forego its benefits while there are windows in walls, or while there is space in which to pitch a tent.—Youth's Companion.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who thought it all right to eat cheese with skippers in, so "long as they didn't bite back."

Pie and Piety.

A well known Episcopal bishop, while traveling through his diocese, was entertained by a New England woman famous for her good cooking. As the bishop was very fond of good things to eat, he partook freely of the delicious mince pie, which was made in his honor. Not long after, the bishop was taken suddenly ill, and seemed to be undergoing great mental as well as physical suffering. The woman went to him and said: "But, my dear bishop, surely so good a man as you cannot be afraid to die."

"Oh, no," the bishop replied; "not afraid to die, only ashamed to die."—Harper's Weekly.

A good many very nice men would be surprised if they knew how often their wives said, "Oh, men are all alike."