

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

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TOLEDO.....OREGON

For each bachelor who sighs because he is alone, fully a dozen married men sigh because they are not.

Instead of trying to mend their ways some men could save a lot of time by hustling for a new supply.

We have no reason to believe that the Lord loves a cheerful giver who advertises his charity broadcast.

Is not a man with a gun and a disposition to use it a more real and effective "mortician" than an undertaker?

If mosquitoes have any reasoning power, they ought to feel grateful to the woman who invented the peek-a-bow shirt waist.

Mr. John D. Rockefeller's \$25 fine for scorching seems to have been paid out of his own pocket, contrary to the expectations of the oil consumers.

Philadelphia clergymen have started a controversy over the question whether a hen "sits" or "sets." They might compromise by using an incubator.

Thomas A. Edison says that electricity is more of a mystery to him now than ever. It seems to be a case where mystery and mastery go hand in hand.

Aunt Carrie Nation continues to get herself arrested for disturbing the calm peacefulness of some saloon. If the woman had a bit of originality she would try some new stunt.

To "Inquirer:" There is no evidence to show that Senator Philander Knox was named in honor of the late Q. K. Philander Doesticks, P. B. Don't bother us with trivial questions like that.

"Criminals," says the St. Paul Dispatch, "are having too much rope in this country." There is a rapidly spreading belief that criminals are not getting enough rope in this country.

A Shamokin (Pa.) miner who complained that some men were trying to force \$1,000,000 of tainted money on him was declared insane without the formality of impaneling a jury. Nothing like saving time in a case of that kind.

A Pittsburg man killed himself to avoid the necessity of paying a doctor's bill. The doctor may have the satisfaction of being able to make it appear that he might have effected a cure if he had been given the right kind of a chance.

Henry G. Davis is telling his friends that he has no intention for running for the vice presidency next year. He wishes, however, to have it distinctly understood that he is not going to keep out of the race on account of his age. We can assure him that nobody would have guessed that as the cause of his refusal to run.

In its early years the nineteenth century, as if zealous to make a name for itself, was very active in bringing great men and great deeds into the world. Among the many centenaries which we will be celebrating every month or two, we should not forget—indeed, we have forgotten for three months—the abolition of the slave trade in England in March, 1807. This was one of the great acts of the Green-ville ministry. The other was an act of spiritual liberation, the effort to establish religious equality by allowing Roman Catholic officers to serve in the British army.

To some the most restful kind of relaxation is to turn from one form of mental or physical activity to another, bringing into play a new set of faculties or muscles. The man who has spent his working day over law books or ledgers will take up with delight the classics or some branch of natural history or will enter upon the study of languages or literature. There is no doubt that the highest form of recreation is found in such ways, because while they furnish rest and refreshment they at the same time widen one's intellectual range and promote growth in new directions.

It has been declared by a lecturer to the Mothers' Club of New York City that the official eagle of this country, as shown in authorized designs, is female. The proof offered is the white tufts of feathers on head and breast, and the fact that the female eagle is larger and stronger than the male. Nevertheless, most persons think of the metaphorical bird as a male. Ornithologists say that the conventional design does not indicate the sex, and the law is plain. In the description of the seal accepted by the Continental Congress, June 20, 1782, the pronoun "his"

is used three times with reference to the bird.

The old saying that what is one man's meat is another man's poison is particularly applicable to mankind's ideal of pleasure, and one has but to listen to the plans of vacation seekers to realize how numerous and how diversified are the primrose paths of dalliance. Travel is one man's bliss and another man's horror; a porch and an easy chair is the quintessence of comfort to one pleasure seeker and the acme of dreariness to another. A summer hotel and unlimited white flannel make up the ideal of luxury that one vacationist aspires to, while his friend seeks regions where hotels and white flannels are alike unknown. A fishing rod is the symbol of earthly delight to one man and the rod of chastisement to another, while a golf stick may be an enchanter's wand or the scepter of the evil one. Women, too, differ widely in their standard of summer joys. "My idea of a summer vacation," said one woman, "is to go where I shall never feel the touch of gloves, veils or hat pins," while her friend declared that to her an ideal summer meant an unlimited supply of these articles. It is well, as has been tritely observed, that "people don't all think alike," else the hotel porches could not be made large enough, and there would not be enough white flannel and golf sticks to go around.

President Angell, of the University of Michigan, referred the other day to the better and more practical instruction that the colleges were giving to-day to their students in political science. The interest of the students in governmental and administrative questions is certainly deeper and more enlightened than ever, and certain recent developments in these lines of study are as significant as they are gratifying. According to some editorial observations in the Outlook, in most colleges civic or good government clubs have been formed for the purpose of promoting scientific and practical study of national, state and municipal problems and keeping them informed of current tendencies, struggles, reform movements and experimental remedies. As our contemporary well says: "Interest among students can be most quickly evoked, not through books, but, first, by lectures and papers from those in first-hand touch with municipal interests, and, second, by requiring the students to begin some actual connection with municipal affairs." The college civic clubs owe their existence to this feeling and to the need of contact with reality. A further step was taken when some twenty of these clubs banded together into an Intercollegiate Civic League, whose function it is to procure papers for the clubs, stimulate discussion, carry on an active correspondence, start clubs where they do not as yet exist, and bring them all into affiliation with itself. A number of papers by well-known writers and workers have been secured by the league and printed in the college papers. They have dealt with such questions as municipal franchises, graft and how to fight it, machines and popular rule, etc. Among the contributors have been Dr. Lyman Abbott, Jacob Rills, William Kent, of Chicago, Dr. Lindsay, of the Federal Child Labor Committee, and the solicitor for the Department of State, Mr. Scott. Such activities and methods are the result of the improved instruction that is now given in the colleges on problems of politics and government, and they will in turn react on such instruction and tend to improve it still further.

Wrestling for Exercise.

Wrestling, the "microcosmos of gymnastics," is a fine form of bodily exercise for those who enjoy hard muscular work after the tedious business hours of the day and may be practiced—adapting it to circumstances—by the man of a ripe age as well as by the boy of ten or twelve, especially the form known in this country as catch-as-catch-can (which is about identical to one form of Swiss wrestling). I exchanged the Greco-Roman (or German gymnastic) style for this one about twelve years ago, and I was then over forty years old, and still enjoy it much if my opponent is of my own weight or a little lighter and if it is deprived of its potential roughness by a gentlemanly spirit of the partners.—New York Medical Journal.

A Tale of Red Tape.

Among the tales of red tape the following should hold a high place: M. Roger Cavallion, a young French gentleman rider, who had won his hundredth steeplechase, was drawn for the conscription and had to serve for a year. He asked to be placed in the cavalry, explaining with due modesty that he was not unknown as a horseman. The military council of revision refused the request on the ground that as his period of service was only one year he would not have time to learn to ride.

You can praise one man to another without offense, providing the one who is praised is dead.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

A GIANT COFFEE CORNER.

By A. W. Atwood.



No country or organization has ever attempted to control the price of a commodity on anything like the colossal scale that is now being resorted to by the government of Brazil, and a group of merchants and bankers associated with it, to prevent a further decline in the price of coffee. On Aug. 6, 1906, the President of Brazil signed the so-called valorization bill, providing for a \$75,000,000 bond issue by the States of Sao Paulo, Minas and Rio, the three coffee-producing States of Brazil, and guaranteed by the general government. Already a large proportion of the loan has been placed, and with the proceeds about 7,500,000 bags of coffee have been purchased by the government and set aside with the purpose of raising the price of coffee. Enemies of the valorization scheme assert that it must ultimately fail, as anything in the nature of an attempted corner is sure to do, since it is contrary to the laws of political economy. The friends of the scheme deny that any effort is being made to corner coffee or to create a trust or monopoly in that commodity, and certainly in spite of the heroic efforts that are being made to support the price of that article there has been no evidence in the movement of prices since the valorization law went into effect to warrant the assumption that any corner is likely.—Van Norden Magazine.

WOMEN NEED HIGHER EDUCATION.

By James Bryce.



JAMES BRYCE.

It is true that the greatest geniuses have not been women. Perhaps they make a better showing against men in the world of affairs than in the world of pure thought, which seems odd when one considers how seldom they have had the chance of showing high statesmanship. But the argument that the greatest men have surpassed the greatest women really is quite beside the present question. Colleges and universities are not intended for Platos, and Newtons, and Goethes. They are intended for young persons of ability and intelligence above, but not necessarily far above, the average. It is enough for us to say that, taking all but the few leading spirits of each age, the faculties of men and women are practically equal and generally similar.

Women can do a great deal in rousing and shaping public opinion. Women are quite as well qualified to master economic principles as men are, and they even are better qualified to apply those principles in the daily work of administration. They have more tact, more sympathy, more patience, more willingness to take trouble to comprehend the smallest details. Where the work to be done is for the benefit of children, and no work is more important, they plainly are the best fitted for it. America

never will forget what was done by the women who came from the North to teach the colored children after the Civil War.

Every one among us, young or old, man or woman, ought to have some kind of interest, some line of study, or some form of practical work outside the direct and main business of his life, something to which the mind can turn for relief from that business. It often is hard to secure this second outside interest, perhaps as hard for women as for men, because they are subject to more frequent domestic interruptions and are apt to be entangled in a coil of so-called social duties, mostly useless. But we must all try to secure it.

AMERICAN PATENT LAWS.

By Justice David J. Brewer.



The whole system of the patent laws in this country is quite wrong. This is the way it operates: A man sends in an application for a patent. He has to pay a certain sum to have the patent granted him. It is a comparatively small sum. This, of course, is in addition to whatever he pays his agent or commissioner for securing the patent. Now, if the government finds that he is not entitled to a patent his fee is returned to him.

Now, look what happens under the present erroneous system of granting patents. The government does not want to refund the money, and in consequence the country is deluged with a mass of useless patents. The great majority of them are not original or are not inventions. They are only distorted applications of the real inventor's idea. This reckless and wholesale issuance of patents is a detriment to the genius who gives the world an invention. If his invention is of any real value there will be a thousand other men who spring up with slight modifications on it and also get patents. The real inventor is thus robbed of the proceeds of his genius, and the United States is afflicted with continual and ceaseless litigation on the subject.

POSTOFFICE AND CRIME DETECTION.

By George B. Cortelyou.



GEORGE B. CORTELYOU.

It will be readily understood that the guarding of the mails for the purpose of keeping at the minimum the manifold abuses to which they are inherently subject is a task of great magnitude; but it is being better and more efficiently done every year, affording much justification for the remark, which was made not long ago, that "the Postoffice Department of the United States is the most effective agency in the world for the detection and prevention of crime and the apprehension of the criminal."—North American Review.

THE KINSHIP OF KINGS.

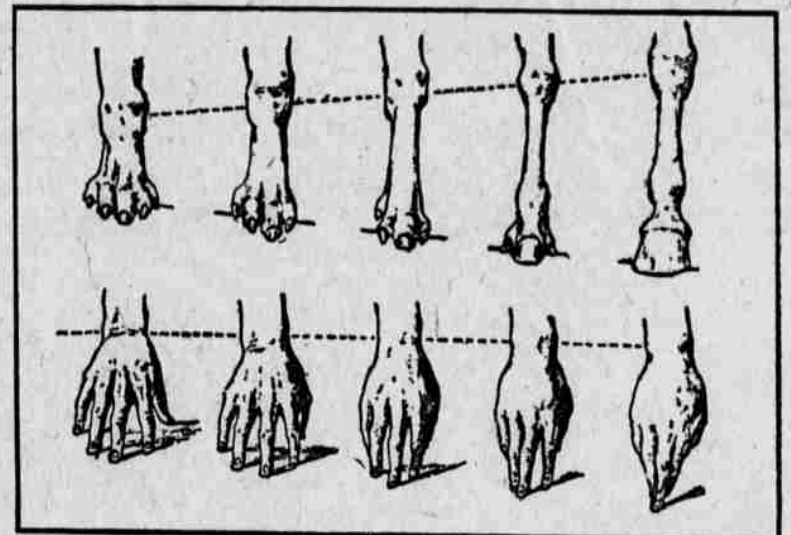
It Is Not a Very Powerful Tie When Commerce Is at Stake.

If alliance by kinship could guarantee the peace of nations, Great Britain is in a position to maintain friendly relations with nearly all the countries of Europe, says the Philadelphia Ledger. The birth of an heir to the throne of Spain brings that country into close association with England, as far as royal relationship goes. King Edward married the daughter of a ruler who was called "the grandfather of Europe," and a British journal recalls with much gratification the designation of King Edward as "the uncle of Europe." The British monarch is second cousin to the King of Belgium, to the King of Portugal and to Ferdinand, the elected Prince of Bulgaria. Among the nephews and nieces of Edward VII. are the present or expectant rulers of Russia, Germany, Greece and Sweden. The King's daughter Maud was married in 1896 to Prince Karl of Denmark, now King Haakon VII. of Norway. These are Austro-British royal relationships. A collateral kinship exists between the King of Italy and King Edward, and an indirect connection can be traced, between the British monarch and the King of Serbia, the Queen of Holland and the royal house of France, if that be worth mentioning.

It is impossible to say what influence these direct and indirect bonds between the British dynasty and continental rulers would have in keeping the peace of Europe if it were menaced by a substantial dispute. Royal relationships have not prevented war in the past and most persons will not place much confidence in such connections as factors for peace in the future. National sentiment counts for more in these days than the personal interests of sovereigns.

Whatever the effort, it is obviously one of the purposes of royal marriages to cement the friendships of nations. Such alliances are often affairs of state rather than of personal affection, but they have not superseded the necessity for the political alliances, offensive and defensive, under which the nations are grouped. The ties of royal kinship do not appear as part of the motive for such political alliances and we imagine that they would prove to be only a slight deterrent if they were the only obstacle to a collision. The interruption of commerce in the modern age is a much more powerful pre-

EVOLUTION OF HORSE'S HOOF.



ANIMAL ORIGINALLY HAD FIVE TOES, BUT FOUR WERE WORN AWAY.

The horse had originally five fully developed toes, but in the course of ages the two at each side wore away, and the middle one was developed until it became the hoof, as it is now seen. The evolution of the horse's hoof is illustrated by the analogy of the human hand, where the middle finger represents the toe of the horse which has remained in use. In the hoof of the modern horse two narrow splintbones still represent former toes.—Illustrated London News.

ventive of international warfare than the kinship of kings, and commerce is the only unwritten alliance that counts for much as a peace factor.

Wanted a Darker Shade.

Jacob Rills has a story of a little lad who shines shoes for a living. This boy went to a mission Sunday school, and was keenly disappointed when, at Christmas time, his gift from the tree turned out to be a copy of Browning's poems.

Next Sunday, however, the superintendent announced that any child not pleased with his gift could have it exchanged. Jimmie marched boldly to the front with his. "What have you there, Jimmie?" "Browning." "And what do you want in exchange?" "Blacking."—Harper's Weekly.

Nicknames.

"It's funny how a nickname, given to one during one's boyhood, will stick to one throughout a lifetime," said a man recently. "The variety of nicknames is also amusing. If I were asked to explain the conditions, I should say that it was because the

rest of the kids didn't like the real names and just substituted others to suit themselves. For instance, a boy comes to school with a lengthy name that a fond mother has given him with no doubt in the world that he will bear it all his life. Usually her fond hopes are shattered and the little 'dear' will come home from school the proud possessor of such a 'hang-on' as Tip, Rip, Bull or Buck. And it sticks, too."—Columbus Dispatch.

Got Talked About.

"Mrs. Smith's hair didn't used to be that color," said one at the club. "It used to be yellow, didn't it?" "Yes, it did," admitted the other. "She changes the color every little while to give people something to say about her. They'd ignore her entirely if she didn't do something to attract attention, she's so insignificant."

The Emerald Isle.

Ireland is called the Emerald Isle because of the richness of its verdure, the term being first used by Dr. William Drennan, the author of "Glendaloch" and other poems, published in the latter part of the eighteenth century.