

## LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

R. E. COLLINS, Editor  
F. N. HAYDEN, Manager

TOLEDO.....OREGON

It isn't child labor that fills the reform schools; it is child idleness.

When Adam discovered that he was shy of clothes he put on his thinking cap.

A patient man can win the admiration of any woman—except his own wife.

Stepladders and alarm clocks have helped lots of people to get up in the world.

You may say what you please, but it pays better to say what pleases other people.

Nothing jolts the average man quite so hard as the attempts of a homely woman to flirt with him.

About the surest way to keep your name before the public is to get it inscribed on a tombstone.

When a man tries to unlock his front door with a fountain pen at 2 a. m. there's another brainstorm brewing.

The energy a small boy expends in a ball game would cultivate an acre of potatoes if attached to the end of a hoe handle.

It's all right to judge a man by the company he keeps, but it isn't fair to judge a woman by the company she is forced to entertain.

The woman who said she was walking in her sleep when she went through her husband's pockets breaks all ingenious excuse records.

The Canadian courts have decided that geese are not birds. Canadian judges are in danger of getting themselves listed with the nature fakery.

Nikola Tesla denies that he has been talking to the people on Mars. We are inclined to accept Nikola's denial without calling on him for an affidavit.

A scientist has discovered that one of the poles of Mars is green, and thinks it means vegetation. If it had been red and white striped, it would doubtless mean a barber shop.

A Toledo chauffeur who claimed he was going at "only a fair rate of speed" knocked a street car off the track. At the "third speed" he could probably push a skyscraper off its foundations.

A Philadelphia traction company recently secured a franchise which is to run for 999 years. It is expected that it will be fully 555 years before the people of Philadelphia wake up to the fact that they might as well have given their streets to the traction company.

An ingenious New York girl is cultivating the use of her left hand as a measure of economy. She says, according to the newspaper which reports the important news, that in summer she wears out a pair of silk gloves every two weeks because the thumb and fingers of the right glove give way in that time through their constant use. If she can make the thumb and fingers of her left hand do half the work, a pair of gloves will wear twice as long. This disposition toward economy is praiseworthy, but why does not the girl devote herself to the invention of a summer glove that can be worn on either hand? Then, when the rights of two pairs are worn, the lefts will make a pair good for two weeks longer.

A junk dealer is not necessarily a man who drives through the back streets collecting old bottles and scrap iron. One firm in New York makes a specialty of purchasing condemned warships, for which as much as ten thousand dollars is not infrequently paid. The Niagara, Ticonderoga, Minnesota, Galena, Wyoming and Vermont were all bought by this firm from the United States government. To reduce to junk a vessel for which ten thousand dollars has been paid may cost as much as twenty thousand more. The usual method is by burning. A fire is started in the hold and kept going, sometimes for several weeks. Little or nothing of the fittings can be sold except as junk. Boilers are usually either too large or too small for any other place, and engines and other machinery are ill adapted to any use except that for which they were built.

Even, in a palace life may be lived well," declared the great and good emperor, Marcus Aurelius. Even in a palace, too, it may be lived happily—but that significant little "even" belongs as truly to one statement as to the other; for to live either well or happily in a palace is to do so in the face of special obstacles, and is indeed

a rare achievement. By just so much as a palace is palatial is it unhome-like—a place where only the most careful and persistent cherishing can preserve those home virtues that often flourish so sweetly and readily in the simplicity and coziness of a common home. Little wonder is it, then, that palace-dwellers are often glad, after a brief trial, to escape as soon as they may. Millionaire after millionaire builds his palace, only to weary of it. One great mansion after another is closed, leased or sold; especially city mansions, where there is not, as in the great country estates, any refreshing adjunct of natural beauty to offset the smother of artificial luxury. Few, indeed, of such houses remain long enough in one family to gather traditions and associations; few are in the same ownership even enough brief years to enchain the affections of a single generation. Besides, however artistic, however truly magnificent a private palace may be, does such a setting befit the private life? For public purposes, doubtless, beauty cannot be upon too majestic a scale; for libraries, museums, colleges, halls of justice and assembly let artist and architect compass their utmost. But people of the best taste and finest wisdom, in building a home, will desire the beauty of homelikeness first, and all other beauty, whether of rich or simple detail, afterward and subordinate. Not long ago a vast marble palace was pointed out to a young girl as the place to which the multimillionaire owner was about to bring his bride, whom she had known at college. She viewed it with sincere dismay. "O poor Marion!" she cried. "Must she really live there? What a pity she didn't marry a husband who could provide her a comfortable home!"

"Each of you who leaves has his destiny in his own hands," said Mrs. Ballington Booth to the inmates of Hope Hall, the shelter for discharged prisoners which she has established in Chicago and largely supports. "We can shelter you for a space," she continued; "we can find work for you where you will be received for what you are and not for what you have been; we can help you somewhat to be true men, but the most of it you must do for yourselves." This utterance is particularly commendable because it looks the facts squarely in the face and shows no tincture of the delusion, lately so fashionable among half-baked "sociologists," that the criminal is almost wholly the product of "environment" and should not be held really responsible—that "society" and not the criminal is really guilty of the crime. The nonsense of this argument appears the moment we consider what is the real motive of the most common crime, that of theft. In the overwhelming majority of cases any real investigation conclusively demonstrates that the thief was not compelled to "steal or starve"—to borrow the canting aliteration so often used—nor did he begin stealing because that was the universal habit about him. On the contrary, in the overwhelming majority of such cases any real investigation conclusively demonstrates that the thief began to steal because he had taken counsel of his laziness and had come to the false conclusion that it was easier to live by stealing than by working, and had been confirmed in that falsehood by the success of his first predatory enterprises. What fills our penitentiaries is not poverty, but laziness—coupled, of course, with lack of real intelligence, but primarily laziness. Nor does Mrs. Booth suggest that because a criminal has served his sentence and thus, as is sometimes said, "paid his debt to society," therefore society should forget out of hand that he ever was a debtor. That his offense should be remembered is as much a part of the criminal's punishment as that inflicted by the law. It is a necessary part, for men have learned by millenniums of experience that they cannot for their own safety afford to forget who were debtors merely because a debt has been paid. There is a difference between forgiving and forgetting. We can safely forgive what we cannot safely forget. We are admonished to pray "forgive our debts as we forgive our debtors," but with all his infinite charity Jesus of Nazareth did not urge praying for forgetfulness of offenses. The repentant criminal readily receives forgiveness, but he must earn forgetfulness by proving himself, by his conduct, worthy of it. He can earn forgetfulness, but no one can give it to him. He must earn it for himself.

Prospective Angel—How, my dear Mrs. Starcrane, can I help to advance your progress steadily in your art? Star (cooly)—By giving me constant checks.—Baltimore American.

Too Wise for That.  
"Dollykins looks happy."  
"Yes, he's just been appointed smoke inspector."  
"Has he? I suppose he means to abolish all the smoke nuisances right away."  
"And do himself out of his job? Not much."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Paradoxical Help.  
Prospective Angel—How, my dear Mrs. Starcrane, can I help to advance your progress steadily in your art? Star (cooly)—By giving me constant checks.—Baltimore American.

Paradoxical Help.  
Prospective Angel—How, my dear Mrs. Starcrane, can I help to advance your progress steadily in your art? Star (cooly)—By giving me constant checks.—Baltimore American.

Paradoxical Help.  
Prospective Angel—How, my dear Mrs. Starcrane, can I help to advance your progress steadily in your art? Star (cooly)—By giving me constant checks.—Baltimore American.

Paradoxical Help.  
Prospective Angel—How, my dear Mrs. Starcrane, can I help to advance your progress steadily in your art? Star (cooly)—By giving me constant checks.—Baltimore American.

Paradoxical Help.  
Prospective Angel—How, my dear Mrs. Starcrane, can I help to advance your progress steadily in your art? Star (cooly)—By giving me constant checks.—Baltimore American.

Paradoxical Help.  
Prospective Angel—How, my dear Mrs. Starcrane, can I help to advance your progress steadily in your art? Star (cooly)—By giving me constant checks.—Baltimore American.

Paradoxical Help.  
Prospective Angel—How, my dear Mrs. Starcrane, can I help to advance your progress steadily in your art? Star (cooly)—By giving me constant checks.—Baltimore American.

Paradoxical Help.  
Prospective Angel—How, my dear Mrs. Starcrane, can I help to advance your progress steadily in your art? Star (cooly)—By giving me constant checks.—Baltimore American.

Paradoxical Help.  
Prospective Angel—How, my dear Mrs. Starcrane, can I help to advance your progress steadily in your art? Star (cooly)—By giving me constant checks.—Baltimore American.

Paradoxical Help.  
Prospective Angel—How, my dear Mrs. Starcrane, can I help to advance your progress steadily in your art? Star (cooly)—By giving me constant checks.—Baltimore American.

# PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

## GRAVE DANGER OF CENTRALIZATION.

By James A. Tawney, M. C.



J. A. TAWNEY.

The true reason why the people are willing to let the national government perform and pay for so many things which properly fall within the obligations of the States is found in the fact that they do not realize that they are themselves paying for the things which the national government pays for.

The federal revenue is secured by indirect taxation, while the money in the treasuries of the several States is secured by direct taxation upon the people.

When any State increases its appropriations for any purpose, every legislator knows that that means an increase in the direct tax upon the people. Moreover, he knows that the people know this, and that they watch with zealous care the tax rate which they must pay in cash from their own pockets. Therefore, needed legislation is postponed because of the expense it involves, and the federal government is appealed to whenever possible through the President, through the people's representatives in Congress, and through the various departments and bureaus of the government.

When popular demands are strong enough, and it has become obvious that the States will not severally or jointly undertake obligations belonging to them, though seriously needed, the experience of the last ten years shows that the federal government, through its legislative and executive departments, is only too willing to undertake such responsibilities and relieve the States of the burdens they involve.

I do not plead for States' rights. I plead for the right and the duty of the federal government to protect itself and its treasury against encroachments of the States and private interests upon its powers, its duties, and its revenues. I lay no claim to prophetic powers, but I bring to you the thought of many of the ablest men in the public service to-day, when I say that we are unconsciously drifting toward a highly organized, bureaucratic form of federal government, such as has become the bane of most of the old-world governments of Europe.

## SCIENCE WILL REDEEM TROPICS.

By Col. William C. Gorgas.



There is at present no yellow fever in Panama, and malaria is well under control. The men working on the canal and their families are as vigorous as they could be in this country.

It looked as if the canal could never be built unless yellow fever were exterminated. The fever could never spread now, even if it were introduced from outside, through our rigid quarantine.

I am inclined to think that the advances made in tropical sanitation will have a much wider and more far-reaching effect than freeing Havana and Panama from yellow fever or enabling us to build the Panama canal.

I think that the sanitarian can now show that any population coming to the tropics can protect itself against yellow fever and malaria by measures simple and inexpensive.

With these diseases eliminated, life in the tropics for the Anglo-Saxon will be, I believe, more healthful than in the temperate zone, and gradually, in the next two centuries, tropical countries, which offer a greater return for man's labor than the temperate zones, will be settled by the white races and become again the centers of wealth, population and civilization, as they were at the dawn of history.

## EMPHASIZE THE GLORIES OF PEACE.

By President Schaeffer.



The greatest problem of the twentieth century is the boy, with one exception—the girl. As soon as the girl takes up the study of history, gradually she reaches the conviction that everything great and heroic belongs to the other sex.

The boy is apt to form similar ideals from the text books on history and the methods of teaching the subject. The names of admirals and generals, the battles they fought and the victories they won, the causes and the effects of the wars in which they were engaged, constitute a very large part of the material of instruction. The boy loves power and admires every exhibition of personal and national strength.

It seems to me that our text books, our examinations, and our instruction should glorify the arts of peace above the arts of war. In other words, history should be taught from a more rational point of view. While it would be wrong to rob the soldier of a just share of glory, it will nevertheless be wise to emphasize the victories of peace above the victories of war.

## HOW TO ABOLISH CONSUMPTION.

By Dr. F. C. Shattuck.



The only way to eradicate tuberculosis is to totally eradicate its seed. Cleanliness, good and sufficient food, plenty of air, ample water supplies, public parks, playgrounds and bath-houses—these are among the things needful. The hygiene of workshops must be looked after, and there must be all needed enactments in the interest of the public health. Nowhere will co-operation, enriched by public spirit, yield a richer harvest than in striving along broad lines to prevent tuberculosis.

Our work for the immediate future seems to lie in the direction of generalizing and systematizing. An immense service can be rendered by arousing the interest of private and incorporated employers of labor. Mill owners and managers, as a class, are intelligent and humane, and their attention should be called to this matter by their physicians. The result would be a saving, not a loss, to the employers, while the benefit to the individual workers would be great.

If the word in medicine is "work," the word in the tuberculosis fight is "education."

## ONTARIO'S TIMBER SUPPLY.

Official Figures of Acreage and Output at the Present Time.

According to the report of the department of lands, forests and mines, just issued, the total area of land under timber license in Ontario was 20,063 square miles, says the Boston Transcript. The principal items of the year's output from territory under license were as follows: Sawlogs, pine, 674,800,465 feet, board measure; other than pine, 66,845,987 feet board measure; square timber, pine, 638,228; other than pine, 18,617 cubic feet; pile timber, 648,609 feet, board measure; cedar, 126,172 pieces; pulpwood, 84,961 cords. The pulpwood output of 84,961 cords was 12,285 cords in excess of 1905. The pulp mills at Sault Ste. Marie, Spanish River and Sturgeon Falls were running to their full capacity during the year.

In connection with the free grant districts, where the areas suitable for settlement have been pretty well taken and the lots remaining are largely unsuitable for agriculture the department has instituted a system of homestead inspection to enforce compliance with the condition of settlement. Owing to the increased value of woods other than pine a desire has sprung up to take up lots not suitable for agricultural purposes in order to dispose of the timber. Under the system now adopted lots applied for are inspected to ascertain if they comprise a sufficient proportion of good land to warrant the expectation that a living could be made by farming. If it is obvious that the lands are not capable of affording a living by agriculture and are applied for in order to get the timber location is refused.

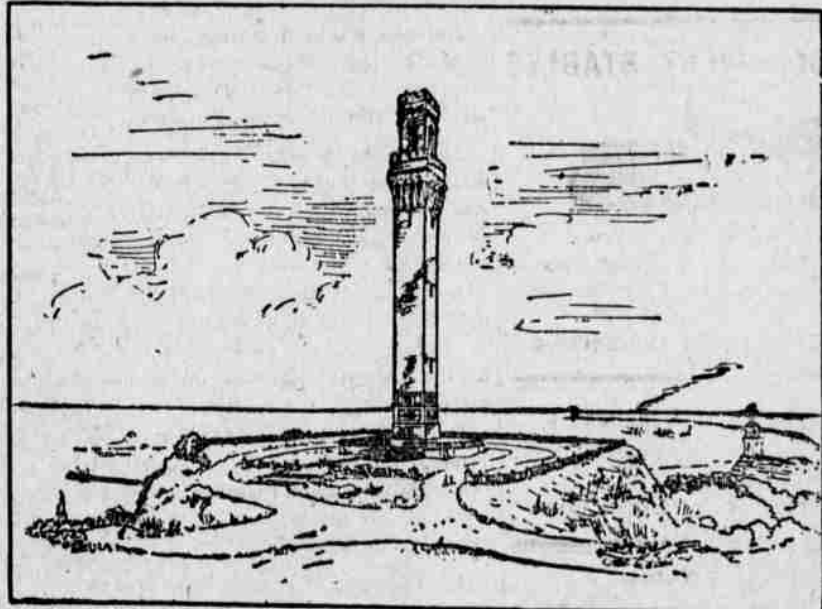
## FAKE CORPORATIONS.

Maine the Earliest State in the Union in Which to Launch Them.

Do you want a company to supply the people of Mars with steam shovels to dig their canals? Do you want to form a company to raise bananas in Alaska? Do you desire a concern to trade in spirits of the heroes of the past? Well, if you go to Maine and file your papers. You can form a corporation with a capital limit only exceeded by the skyline, and it won't cost you enough to set you back very materially either.

For years Maine has been the mecca of those who wished to foist companies

## MONUMENT IN HONOR OF THE PILGRIMS.



CAPE COD PILGRIMS' MEMORIAL.

The drawing shows how the monument, the corner stone of which was laid at Provincetown, Mass., with impressive ceremony, will appear when completed. It will be a pure white shaft, rising 300 feet above the hill that overlooks the town.

on the unsuspecting public. The fees for granting a charter are merely nominal. The taxes are still more so, something like an annual franchise tax of \$5 on \$50,000 capitalization. Almost no questions are asked, and it is as easy for a company with any object whatever, and a few dollars to pay the necessary fees and printing, to get a full-fledged charter as it is for a man to get a drink in the city of Bangor.

All sorts of fanciful corporations are filed at the office of the Secretary of State in Augusta, and gaudily printed shares of stock are offered to the public. You need not limit your capitalization—to be sure, the more capital you have the more tax you are supposed to pay, but after you have disposed of your shares you probably won't pay your tax anyway, and will let the charter of the company expire. It's only another of the get-rich-quick schemes.

Recently a list of delinquent corporations was published in one of the Bangor papers, corporations whose charters were to expire on account of unpaid taxes. It filled nearly two pages set in nonpareil type, with close spac-

ing at that. And all of these were to lose their charters because their taxes, amounting in most cases to less than \$25, had been unpaid. But hundreds of others are formed every month, so a few more or less aren't missed very much.

The most interesting of the companies are the freak ones. They abound from the propagation of cats to the savings of souls.

He Tried It.  
A young man who persisted in whispering loudly to the lady who accompanied him to a symphony concert, telling her what the music "meant," what sort of a passage was coming next, and so on, caused serious annoyance to every one of his immediate neighbors. Presently he closed his eyes and said to his companion:  
"Did you ever try listening to music with your eyes shut? You've no idea how lovely it sounds!"

Thereupon a gentleman who sat in a seat in front of the young man twisted himself about and said gravely:  
"Young man, did you ever try listening to music with your mouth shut?"—Kansas City Star.