# LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

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TOLEDO.....OREGON


The quality of the postal cards has been improved. Not the comics.

A Chicago clergyman confesses that he prefers kisses to biscuits. Nothing crusty about him.

Owing to the operations of the thread trust comparatively little will be saved by a stitch in time.

King Alfonso, Bertha Krupp and Waldorf Astor unanimously agree that this is a great year for boys.

An Indiana spinster lived seventy years without speaking to a man. She must hold the record for sustained grouch.

Optimism's headquarters should be established in Washington. Every year the people of that city expect to have a winning baseball team.

The announcement that in England the men are the weaker sex will come as a surprise to a number of college rowing crews in America.

The phonograph would be a great invention if it would get over the habit of preserving records of songs most people would like to forget.

It would be perfectly safe to predict that the coal supply will last even longer than 200 years. Nobody in the congregation will be alive at the end of that time.

The old almanac of 1817 or thereabout which foretold that 1907 would be "a year without a summer," was one of the rankest nature fakers in the country's annals.

A Missouri woman who indorses the "children's hour" also favors an hour for husbands, leaving twenty-three for the women. This is probably what the sex calls a "compromise."

"Yakkiguma" is the name the Japanese apply to their "Jingoes," the persons who are always looking for trouble with other nations. The word should be taken over into English. It means "thoughtless ones."

One thing, at least, the United States has done in the Philippines with which it will be hard for any one to find fault; it has wrought a physical housecleaning. Manila, for the first time in its history, has been six months without a single case of infectious disease.

Nikola Tesla is now prepared to talk to Mars, and it only remains for Mars to get ready to talk to him. However, let us not be too certain that Nikola Tesla does not know what he is doing when he undertakes to do things with electric vibrations. It is in this line that he has always excelled.

The gunboat Wolverine, which is said to be the first iron ship ever constructed, was present at Put-in-Bay, on Lake Erie, when the monument to Commodore Perry was dedicated there on August 5th. Since that ship was built, iron has been used for bridges and buildings, displacing stone and wood to such an extent that iron-making has become a far greater industry than lumbering ever was.

Mrs. Agassiz, the widow of the great teacher of science, was herself as much interested in the cause of education as was her famous husband. The first president of Radcliffe College, she was all her life the warm friend and personal sympathizer with and adviser of young women; and her great wealth was used, not for ostentatious luxury, but for many quiet charities. "A memory written all white" is the beautiful way in which Mrs. Julia Ward Howe summed up her life.

Something suggestive to young men with artistic skill is to be found in the recent decision of the Secretary of Commerce and Labor, that owing to the scarcity of the supply here lithographic artists may come from abroad under contract. The lithographic companies have been unable to find skilled workmen enough at home, and have had to import them; and the demand for fine lithography is so great that much work is sent abroad to be done by foreigners on American paper and American presses.

This year the officials of New York City who pass upon applications from public service companies for right to lay tracks, pipes and wires through the streets were puzzled by a strange applicant, the Teleharmonium Company. The teleharmonium sends music from a central power-house, over wires, to a receiver in the house of the "consumer." There was no precedent for regarding music as a public commodity to be "piped" through the public streets. A hundred years ago the corresponding officials of London, if there were any, must have been even more puzzled when the first gas company asked permission to send the new lighting fluid under Pall Mall. The only precedent for such action was water conduits, which had been laid under cities since the days of ancient Rome. Before the nineteenth century gas had been used for lighting private establishments, and early in the century one of the London theaters installed a gas-plant. But the fluid was regarded as dangerous and dirty—as, in fact, it was at that stage in its development. Not until 1814 were London streets lighted by gas, nor until then did individual consumers begin to use it extensively. The first successful American gas company began to operate in Baltimore in 1816. Boston followed, then Philadelphia and New York. When the electric light became commercially successful, many persons assumed that the newer method of illumination would replace gas. But gas companies have not been driven out. By the introduction of the mantle burner, the gas range, heater, flatiron and other domestic conveniences and mechanical appliances, and by the almost universal reduction in price, gas has more than held its own.

The minute Postmaster General Meyer had expressed himself as seriously considering the feasibility of adding a parcels post to the postoffice service with a limit of ten pounds weight on packages carried there was a rush of arguments from certain quarters to show why such a service would be impracticable in the United States, although every other country could use it. The central assertion on which the arguments depended was that distances were too great in the United States. It was claimed that with a uniform postage rate depending on weight alone the government would lose all the profitable short distance matter and be compelled to carry all the long distance matter at a loss, which the critics did not hesitate to estimate, in advance of any information as to the exact plan of the department, at a minimum of $150,000,000 a year. It may or may not be the case that a thorough parcels post system would have to modify to some extent the method so successfully employed in European countries. But here are some facts as to what the government finds itself able to do to-day in the way of giving parcels service to and from foreign countries, which bear on the problem. Packages may now be sent to most of the South and Central American countries, to Germany, Great Britain, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, and Belgium, and to Australia, New Zealand, Japan, Korea and many Chinese cities at the rate of 12 cents a pound. For the majority of these countries the maximum weight is eleven pounds, and to none is the permitted weight less than four pounds six ounces. The packages may be three feet six inches in length or six feet in length and girth combined. This service is given, even though domestic parcels cannot exceed four pounds in weight and cost a cent an ounce or 16 cents a pound. At the cheaper foreign rate packages may be carried the full length of the United States and then to a foreign country. And even more striking discrimination against domestic service is to be found in the case of matter classified as "commercial paper," including deeds, invoices, manuscript and so forth. This can be sent abroad at the rate of 1 cent for two ounces, while at home it costs full letter postage rates of 2 cents an ounce, just four times as much. Apparently there would be no terrific danger of immediate ruin should the government try to experiment at home with the service it now can give to foreign countries.

### A Vast Difference.

There was never any haste at Aunt Euphemia's table, consequently Dorothy, the youngest of all the nieces and nephews who gathered at Poplar Hill in the summer, had learned what to expect. Everything was served by Aunt Euphemia, and age had strict precedence.

There came a day, however, when Dorothy, returning to the family dining-room after a season spent in her room with a sore throat, found at her place a little delectable apple pie, so small that it seemed as if it must be meant for her alone. Nevertheless she determined to be cautious.

"Am I"—she looked anxiously toward the head of the table, where sat her awe-inspiring relative—"am I to be aunty for this pie, or is it all mine, Aunt Euphemia?"

### Form Helps.

"Of course, it's a very pretty suit," said Miss Angles, "but it's so cheap I'm afraid to take it. I'm afraid before I'd worn it long it would lose its shape."

"Oh! of course," replied Miss Knox, "but then you could pad it generously."—Philadelphia Press.

No one can properly enjoy eating corn off the cob unless he can stretch an octave with his mouth.

# The Popular Pulpit

## WHAT IS THE GOSPEL?

By Rev. Henry F. Cope.

"Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature."—Mark 16:15.

What is this good news to be declared to all men? What message has Christianity that men might be expected to receive with rejoicing? Certainly the world seems to be taking the glad tidings in a calm manner. So far from receiving it with the eagerness such a message might be expected to arouse, it seems to be necessory to urge them to hear it with patience.

There must be a good reason for this. You cannot blame the willfulness of humanity. If the gospel really is good news they will receive it with joy. Perhaps the reason is that the declaration has omitted some part of the message which is essential to its attractiveness. It is worth while to ask why to-day the multitude does not manifest the hunger for the Christian message which they showed when it was declared by its first Great Teacher.

In some instances the reason is seen in the fact that the gospel of joy has been declared in an accent of mourning. You cannot persuade people that you have glad tidings when you proclaim them with groaning. In other cases the peole have been deceived by those who have promised them the pure, unadulterated and only efficacious gospel and have delivered to them either childish superstitions or barren philosophies.

When a man is perishing for bread he is not likely to receive with any special joy the gift of a cook book. The pulpit has been attempting to feed a hungry world with speculations about the Bread of Life. Processes and theories of salvation have been preached instead of declaring the simple fact itself.

When a man is lost he will not thank you for halting his search for the right road while you explain to him how, on condition of the exercise of his credulity, he may be legally, though not yet actually, found again. He cares little for his legal standing just then; he wants the road back, the sight of home, the touch of the hand of kin; nothing short of this will satisfy him.

When a man is broken-hearted, hopeless, ashamed and filled with fear and remorse, he needs something more than an invitation to be good. It does not help him much to tell him what he might have been. The gospel on the lips of Jesus of Nazareth was more than an invitation; it was a declaration, a revelation of man to himself and of God to man.

It was the good news that man is the loved child of the Most High, not that he might be on certain conditions, but that he is, and that no amount of wandering or willfulness, no severance of time or distance ever could make him any other than a child of his Heavenly Father. Foolish, faithless, despising his birthright, and losing the joys of home, he may be; but still he is a son, and the love of the Father broods over him.

The glad tidings told of the heart of equal and infinite love and wisdom at the center of all being. It overthrew the philosophy which based religion on fear, on the apprehension of the dominance of evil and malicious spirits, and put love and light, tenderness, justice and mercy in their place.

It was a call to man to realize all his life as part of the life of a divine family, to extend to all conditions and relations the good, the peace and blessing that he knew in the home, to show to men the love shown by his Father. It not only was the good news of God coming in love to man but of men coming in love together.

The gospel calls men to see things as they are; to thrust aside the fogs and fables by which the foolish sought to frighten the child-man into goodness and to come to the realization of himself as free and heaven-born, in a world governed not by chance or foes, but by forces friendly to him, to enter the heaven that awaits him now and rejoice in the peace and joy and goodness that are the portion of all.

## GIVING LOVE TO GOD.

By Rev. George M. Searle.

Martha, Martha, thou art careful and art troubled about many things. But one thing is necessary.—Luke x. 41-42.

In these days we hear a great deal about the strenuous life and we see a great deal of it. It is supposed to be the right kind of life; the only kind worth living. And this is very true in a way. Certainly the strenuous life is much better than the lazy life; that is, if it is strenuous for what is good and useful. Still, it may be very strenuous and yet not accomplish much after all. For it may endeavor to do much, be careful and troubled about many things and yet neglect the one thing necessary. Martha's life was strenuous and yet Christ preferred that of Mary.

What is this one thing necessary? It is, of course, to do the will of God. He has made us and not we ourselves. We belong to Him entirely. Therefore, what He wants of us we must give Him.

And what does He want? He wants our hearts, our love, our affections. Nothing will satisfy Him but that. All these things that we are so anxious to do He can do Himself and do them much better than we can. But He wants our love and He cannot get that if we withhold it from Him. And why does He want it? Because He loves us.

A husband who really loves his wife is not satisfied if she merely gets his meals, makes the beds, sweeps the house and mends his clothes, or even if she does all the useful things possible, if her heart is all taken up by the children or by her friends. He wants his right place in her heart; nothing else will do instead.

It is the same with God. No amount of good or useful work that we can do for the welfare of others or the good of the State or of society or the uplifting of humanity or anything else satisfies God unless we begin it by giving Him our hearts. If we never come near Him, never have a word or a prayer to say to Him, have our pleasure and joy altogether outside of Him, we may be busy from morning to night and it will count for nothing with Him.

To accomplish anything of solid or permanent value in His sight we must do it to please Him. And everything which displeases Him we must avoid for His sake. Our souls must be pure and clean in His sight. If we want to uplift humanity we must begin by uplifting ourselves. Loving God will uplift us; without that nothing else will.

This does not mean that we are to sit down and do nothing. Indeed, we cannot fall back on that even if we would. Most of us have to be more or less strenuous if we are to live and God wills that we should live. But there is no danger of our being lazy if we really do love God, for there is a great deal that He has for us to do. But we must do it for His sake, and the first and most important work is on ourselves.

The one thing necessary, the will of God for us, is that we should be in union by love with Him. If we are really in this union everything else will follow. If we are not, nothing else that we do is of any use to Him or to ourselves.

### Short Meter Sermons.

Character never is complete.

Hypocrisy is the gold of virtue used to gild vice.

The man who does nothing does much harm.

One thing believed is worth a million things denied.

A good home is the best sermon about heaven.

No man is refined until he is purged of selfishness.

You cannot attain purity by any process of polishing.

If you cannot learn humility you cannot bear elevation.

The man who is ashamed of his religion has none to boast of.

Laughing at little trials is more than half of winning great triumphs.

There is no virtue in doing right in such a way as to lead others wrong.

Light-hearted people are those who always are looking for the sunshine.

Many think they are doubting who only are dodging the duty of thinking.

It's always a surprise to those who nurse their woes how soon they grow up.

Renouncing our own sins is better preaching than denouncing the ways of others.

If you make your mind a cesspool your life certainly will have an evident ill odor.

There already are too many trying to clean the world by sweeping it with a searchlight.

The world has suffered a good deal less from thinking without saying than from saying without thinking.

It's no use inviting a man to rest on the gospel of peace if you hand it to him on the end of a pitchfork.

When once you have tasted of the happiness of making others happy you will cease to worry about heaven.

### Speed.

The big brakeman stuck his head through the doorway of the smoker and shouted:

"A-ll-o-ff-f-f-f - Gr-rand - J-j-junc-c-M-moos-e-H-hill-B-bbillt-t-t-town!"

The old farmer at the ice cooler gasped for breath.

"By heck!" he ejaculated. "They call these seventy miles an hour trains. I reckon they mean them brakemen can call out the stations that fast."

In 1830 the world contained but 210 miles of railway; now there are over 350,000 miles of line.

# THE HOUSEHOLD

### Pineapple Fritters.

Pare the pineapple; cut into thin slices and soak them in lemon juice and sugar for two hours. Make a batter by beating four eggs, the yolks and whites separately. Stir with the yolks a cupful of flour and a little salt; beat the batter well and add two tablespoonfuls of cream. Lastly, stir in the well-beaten whites of the eggs. The batter, to be of the proper consistency, should be thick enough to drop from a spoon. When the batter is ready, dip in the pieces of pineapple and fry in boiling lard; turn them when sufficiently brown, and when done drain on blotting paper. Serve piled on a white doily with pulverized sugar and slices of lemon. Pineapple fritters make a delicious finish to a breakfast.

### Tapioca Custard.

Five dessertspoonfuls of tapioca, one quart of milk, one pint of cold water, three eggs, one teaspoonful of vanilla, one heaping cupful of sugar; a pinch of salt. Soak the tapioca in the water five hours. Heat the milk to scalding; add the tapioca, the water in which it was soaked and the salt. Stir to boiling and pour gradually upon the yolks and sugar, which should have been beaten together. Boil again, stirring constantly, about five minutes, or until it thickens. Turn into a bowl and stir gently into the custard the frothed whites and the flavoring. Eat cold.

### Red Raspberry Soup.

Look over carefully two quarts of red raspberries. Mash and add to the pulp two cupfuls granulated sugar. Let stand for an hour, then run through a sieve fine enough to retain the seeds. Put into a porcelain or granite kettle and heat gradually. Stir frequently. When at the boiling point, add a tablespoonful cornstarch, stirred smooth in a little cold water; then cook for an hour in the double boiler or the saucepan set in a larger pan of hot water. When clear, smooth and thickened take from the fire, cool and serve very cold.

### Leftover Bits of Soap.

A New York woman has a pretty, wide-mouthed jar standing in the bathroom, and every leftover bit of soap is dropped in that instead of being thrown away. When the jar is three-quarters full she fills it up with boiling water, adds the juice of a lemon and a teaspoonful of glycerin, and she has a delightful soap jelly to soften and whiten the hands.—New York Tribune.

### Chili Sauce.

Peel and chop together two dozen ripe tomatoes, six peeled onions and two seeded red peppers. Stir in a small cupful of brown sugar, three tablespoonfuls of salt, two teaspoonfuls each of ground cinnamon, cloves and allspice, and a teaspoonful of ground ginger. Put into the preserving kettle with two quarts of vinegar and boil for two and one-half hours. Set aside until cool, then bottle and seal.

### Minerva's Fudge.

A college girl who made fudge at a house party not long ago surprised the onlookers by using lemon juice instead of vanilla. The acid made the fudge more creamy as well as added to its flavor. Sometimes she employs it with the vanilla. Another of her own innovations is mixing maple sugar with the white sugar when she wants a change.

### Cheese Fondu.

One teaspoonful butter, one cupful of fresh milk, saltspoonful mustard, one cupful bread crumbs (fine), two cupfuls grated cheese, two eggs. Put butter in a chafing dish; when melted add milk, bread crumbs, cheese and mustard; season with little cayenne; stir continually, and just before serving add eggs well beaten; serve on toast.

### Green Corn Pudding.

Take twelve medium sized ears of corn, score the kernels and take out the pulp, being careful not to take out any of the hull. Mix with the pulp three cups of milk, four well-beaten eggs, two level tablespoonfuls of sugar and a little salt. Pour into a well-buttered baking dish and bake two hours in a moderate oven.

### Red Raspberry Shrub.

Pour one quart cider vinegar over three quarts raspberries. Let stand three days, mash and strain. Allow a pound of sugar to each pint of juice, boil twenty minutes, skimming well, and bottle. Use a couple of tablespoonfuls to each glass of cold water.

### Stuffed Tomatoes.

Mix well together one cupful fine bread crumbs, one tablespoonful finely minced parsley, one tablespoonful melted butter, half teaspoon salt, pinch cayenne and two well-beaten eggs. Scoop out six large tomatoes, fill with mixture and bake twenty minutes