

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

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TOLEDO.....OREGON

The cucumber is 95 per cent water, despite the fact that it is not incorporated in New Jersey.

Peary is prepared to spend three years in his search for the north pole. And yet it is called a "dash."

A Hoboken woman has asked a divorce because her husband coughs. Perhaps he refuses to cough up.

"An English physician claims that love can be explained on scientific grounds." But who wants it explained?

The immunity bath may be pleasant enough to take, but it doesn't seem to be very effective as a cleansing process.

Maybe Mark Twain failed to get the Nobel prize on account of a foreign prejudice against a man sailing under an alias.

Somebody has discovered that there are forty-four roads which lead to hell. It is probable that they are all finely paved at the start.

Talk about the inability of a woman to throw a stone or shoot a gun! A full-grown man at the nation's capital shot at a cat and hit a man the other day.

There are 200,000,000 copies of the Bible scattered throughout the world. And yet we never run across anybody sitting in a hammock reading one.

The people of Texas claim that they have the largest onion crop in the world. It may not, therefore, be too much to say that Texas is "coming strong."

Sometimes it looks as if the Standard Oil Company had made it one of the rules of its life not to turn around more than twice in any one day without disobeying the law.

The invention of that Pennsylvania engineer who claims to operate an engine with a "hot bed" as fuel cannot be worth much, or the hard coal combine would have bought it up before now.

A Kansas woman prevented a wreck recently by building a bonfire on a railroad track near the point at which a bridge had gone down. We have been unable to find out why she neglected to flag the approaching train with her red petticoat.

An American heiress was recently married to Prince Vivitella Cessi, Duke of Poli and Duke of Guadagnola. Do not hastily conclude that she has been greedy enough to become the wife of the entire Italian nobility. He is only one little dark gentleman.

Commander Peary has started on another expedition in search of the north pole, and within a few days of his departure an English expedition set out from London to explore the antarctic regions. It is supposed that the north pole is covered with water and ice, but it is almost certain that the region round the south pole is dry land, so far as glacier-covered mountains can be called dry.

Attention was lately called by Arborescence to the way the farmers rob themselves when they cut down small trees. The writer says that ten years ago he saw in Virginia about thirteen thousand apple-barrels held together by hickory hoops, to make which sixty-four thousand young hickory trees had been cut down. The barrel hoops had been sold for about four hundred dollars. If the trees had been allowed to grow, they would have been big enough in a few years for cutting up into carriage spokes, and would have produced, at the present price of thirty-five dollars a thousand, spokes worth more than eight hundred thousand dollars. This is the kind of forestry argument that ought to appeal to owners of brush lots.

The fact has been judicially established that snoring is not such "crude and inhuman treatment" as to constitute just and legal grounds for divorce. The decision is of great value to the rest of mankind. It fixes a precedent whereby man or woman may be protected in the right to snore, and, moreover, to snore loudly. It is a privilege and hereafter, by exercising it, neither husband nor wife is risking judicial separation. There are many persons who will be thankful to the court for its exact and logical interpretation of the law and proud of the legal vindication of their rights as snorers. Naturally, there will be also others not so thankful. These others are merely listeners, who know nothing of the delights of snoring. They are mis-

anthropes and fault-finders. They will resent the decision of the learned judge.

If the Nebraska experiment to make illuminating and cooking gas from corn-cobs and all other sorts of refuse which too often collects about the average farm, is a success, there is no reason in the world why it should not be extended to other states. Thus far, there is every hope for it. Tests show that gas can be manufactured in this way much more cheaply than otherwise, and as the product is to be used just where it is most needed—in farmhouses—it looks as if the halcyon days were approaching for the farmer's wife. If she can dispense with the enormous kitchen stove which throws off an intolerable burden of heat, she will find it much easier to do her work about the house. She will hardly know herself, however, for if there ever is an uncomfortable spot in summer it is the farm kitchen when the heavy noonday meal is being prepared for the "hands." For that matter, the kitchen is never cool in summer time. There is always baking or ironing or some other task requiring a great deal of heat, and the women folk about the farmhouse seldom know what comfort is between June and October. In lightening their burden by supplying them with gas for domestic uses, the farmers of Nebraska are giving their wives the consideration long due them. We hope the women of the farm in all other states and territories will fare equally well.

The experienced traveller does not burden herself with needless belongings; yet her satchel is always surprising her less provident companion by containing some unexpected comfort. One tiny whisk-broom may take the place of three heavy, mounted brushes, and an air-pillow, produced at the right moment, may secure a nap for a tired child or relief for an aching head. A woman can get along for a week without an elaborate silk waist, but a dry pair of shoes may be a positive necessity. One additional undervest is more protection against a change of weather than two heavy wraps, and thereby the wise woman learns that bulk and comfort are not synonymous. A tiny volume of verse or history is a better travelling companion than six trashy novels, and takes less room. "You never seem to have any luggage, but you can always provide a bottle of cologne, or a bit of court-plaster, a fresh collar and a pair of rubbers!" was the tribute paid by a man to a woman, after a month of travel amidst the hardships of the Western plains. "That's because I've studied the distinction between luxuries and comforts," she replied. The rule applies to bras as well as bags, and to character as well as to trunks—"Travel light!" She is a good traveller through this life who learns early to discard her prejudices, and even many of her opinions, for the sake of having a light load. Six opinions may well give place to one genuine belief. A general preference for refined manners and a mild satisfaction in conventional observance may be left behind in favor of one vigorous, wholesome conviction of neighborliness as indispensable luggage. Above all, let us not forget to take as a part of our personal equipment a big packet of unselfishness, a warm wrap of good temper, and a bundle of the fresh, aromatic herbs of patience and contentment and humor.

A Needed Official.
In an interesting paper M. Moure and M. Bouyer relate the extraordinary care which Emperor Nero took of his voice. At night Nero lay on his back with a thin plate of lead on his stomach. He abstained from fruit and all dishes which could hurt his voice. In order not to damage the purity of its sound he ceased haranguing the soldiers and the senate. He attached to his service an officer specially deputed to take care of his voice. He talked only in the presence of this singular official, who warned him when he spoke too loudly or forced his voice, and, if the emperor, carried away by some sudden fit of passion, did not listen to his remonstrance, it was his duty to stop his mouth with a napkin. —Modern Medicine.

A Blunder and Some Advice.
Billy Bunker: "We are sorry that your able technical article on 'How to Serve a Golf Ball' should have appeared in print as 'How to Curve a Moth Ball,' but your handwriting certainly is atrocious. It is true that the curving of a moth ball may sound ridiculous, but it can't be expected that the moth-ball editor would hang around continuously in order to have little puzzles of this sort referred to him. Why not take advantage of the lull before the game opens and secure a few valuable lessons on the art of serving a typewriter?" —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

If you hand a man a lemon, be a Samaritan instead of a knocker, by handing him sugar and ice water with it.

Clouds come high, but we must have them.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

HAVE WE BEEN UNJUST TO KOREA?

By H. B. Hulbert, Former Adviser Emperor of Korea.



Japan will bear watching. Those not intimately and correctly informed as to the feeling in that country cannot appreciate the importance Japan attaches to itself.

Japan is flushed with pride over her achievements against Russia. She believes she can do anything. She doubts not an instant that the other powers, even the United States, are afraid of her. She thinks she has accomplished in forty years in the way of civilization what it took us 1,000 years to achieve. Her vanity is fearful to observe.

Napoleon Bonaparte was the personification of the present feeling in Japan. Like him, she took advantage of an enemy's weakness and was successful in it. Intoxicated by that early success, she firmly believes there is no limit to her power.

But it should be distinctly understood now that the time is coming when the powers will have to unite, as they did against Napoleon, to check Japan's rapacious career and give her her proper place among nations.

History will write this country's part in the spoliation of Korea by Japan in terms of which we will not be proud. There is no question that at Portsmouth Japan was offered a free hand in Korea in exchange for the waiver of indemnity from Russia. This comes from Japanese sources.

DEVELOP HOME SPIRIT.

By Juliet V. Strauss.



The individuality of the home is a thing in regard to which it pays to be selfish. There is a certain spirit that dwells in quiet rooms, which, when once driven away, will never return. Too many strange faces will drive her away, too much absence will banish her.

Once you have lost her—the sweet home spirit—nowhere in pleasures and palaces will you find her again. But she will haunt you, and in the long years, when pleasure no longer allures, when ambition is dead, and the baubles of life for which you left her have vanished in thin air, you will see her mocking shadow, but never again feel her soft caress, as you used to know it in quiet days by the old home fire-side.

No earthly pleasure is so genuine as home; yet it is a reproach in these days of false pleasures to be a "home body." In this respect the people of old Virginia were the most enviable in the world. Though visiting was a matter of daily occurrence, home was the passion of every Virginian's heart.

Home might be a tumbledown house, floors might be bare, and every evidence of departed glory greet the eyes of the newcomer, but he never heard an apology for the absence of any essential to comfort, nor an intimation that the home of his friend might be improved from a worldly point of view. The hauteur with which such a suggestion would have been received would have wilted the most aggressive advocate of progress.

And truly when one sat at the fireside of these people, and saw the self-satisfied countenances of the old folks at home and heard their intelligent converse, he was constrained to admire and envy the spirit of pride in which the Virginia gentleman's family believed in themselves, in their home and their surroundings, and would not have changed them for a kingdom.

Let us, then, again suggest the exaltation of the in-

dividual life, or perhaps it would be more frank to say the selfish life; for it is the belief of a very respectable minority that progress does not come by mass meetings, or societies, or organizations, but by homes, for which devoted and—yes—selfish families are contentedly working. A home is about all that one woman can care for. One family is a fair amount of responsibility for one man. The more you mix outside interests with the interests of the home, the more you destroy domesticity. Home makes good soldiers, good lawmakers, good citizens. The vagrant life of those who merely eat and sleep at home, whose lives are full of petty social or political interests, is not calculated to insure a stable, sturdy race of people in coming generations.

RURAL SCHOOL AS A SOCIAL CENTER

By President K. L. Butterfield, Massachusetts Agricultural College.



The school must offer vocational training. This does not mean that every school shall be a trade school. It does not even mean that the school shall aim specifically to teach trades. It does mean, however, that we will come to realize that the schools, in preparing the pupils for complete living, must bear in mind the fact that vocation is a large part of life.

Consequently vocational training in its broadest possible aspects must be one of the largest phases of school activity. This may not mean the introduction of elementary agriculture into all the rural schools, but it will mean the utilization of agricultural material in the training of the pupil, so that if he enters the agricultural vocation he will be adequately prepared for it.

The school must also develop the spirit of social or community service. I know of nothing better in this line than the plan used in Maine of organizing school improvement leagues.

It is desirable also for the school to become a social center, or at least one of the social centers, of the neighborhood. The school ought to play a large part in the life of the mature people of the community; and it may well act as a rallying center for the educational interests of adults as well as of children.

The school must definitely co-operate with other institutions of the community, such as the church, the grange, improvement societies, library, etc. In this connection there should be frequent joint meetings of teachers and school patrons for the discussion both of school topics and of subjects of general community interest.

THE EDUCATED MAN WINS.

By King Edward VII.



The competition in every branch of industry, especially in those branches which depend largely on science and art, is in these days severe, and it must be met by increased application and improved methods. The world is, I believe, better for such competition, but it behooves individual nations to use every possible effort to hold their own in the struggle. For this purpose higher education is an absolute necessity. However brilliant a man's natural talents may be, he is greatly hindered by the want of early training, and as a rule only those who have enjoyed a good education are capable of acquiring such proficiency in any branch of study as will enable them to succeed.

ONIONS AND EGGS JOIN UNION.

Tomatoes and Peas Likewise Affiliated—All Must Bear Label.

Garden truck bearing union labels is the latest thing proposed in Newburg, N. Y. Farmers in that vicinity have organized and asked for affiliation with the Central Labor Union, says the New York World.

The only rock in the path of the brand-new idea is whether a union label can be affixed to vegetables. If farmers can overcome this difficulty they will be welcomed by the labor unions and walking delegates will include kitchen inspection among their duties.

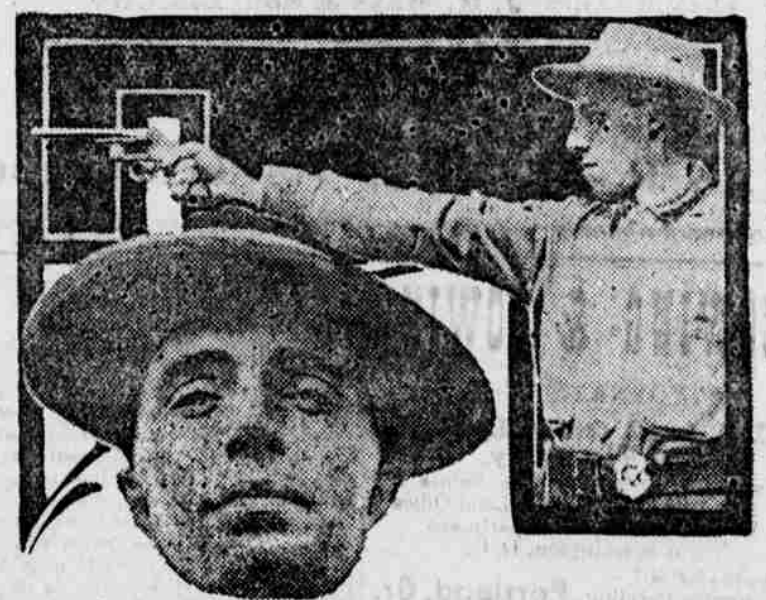
The farmers recently met at Searsville and formed the Orange County Union. Their idea is to cut out the middleman's profits and sell directly to consumers. For some years exactions by commission merchants have grown and profits to tillers of the soil have been cut. The plan is to form a company composed exclusively of members of the union to operate a large exchange in Newburg and deal directly with the people, selling union potatoes, tomatoes, cabbage and garden truck of all kinds slightly below present non-union prices. To secure co-operation of the labor interests the farmers have asked to join the Central Labor Union.

Union men in Newburg are enthusiastic over the project and say they will need no compulsion to purchase union vegetables if the prices are lower. It is acknowledged, however, that the question of how to place union labels on goods is perplexing, and unless solved may keep the farmers outside the breastworks of organized labor.

It is maintained by some persons that every vegetable must be stamped. Thereupon critics ask how it will be possible to label ripe tomatoes without squashing them. Others say it will not do merely to label pea pods, but that each separate pea must receive its certificate of character. This would also create work for the unemployed. Then there has arisen the problem of how succotash can be labeled.

When it comes to eggs, some of the

BEST RIFLE SHOT IN THE ARMY.



SERGEANT N. A. BERG.

Signal honor has come to Sergeant N. A. Berg, company E, Second Washington Infantry, of North Yakima, Wash. Berg, after a brilliant contest, won the President's match at the great national tournament, defeating the best military rifle shots in the United States. In addition, he got the best skirmish score in the President's match, taking seventh prize as well as first, in the aggregate. He is also a member of the team that won the national regimental skirmish match.

Berg is a farmer and prefers bull-eye shooting to wild game hunting. He entered the national shoots three years ago and made the first team from Washington his first year out. Berg will receive a handsome decoration and an autograph letter from President Roosevelt for his skill.

Policeman C. J. L. Sundberg, of Jamestown, N. Y., set a new world's record with a police revolver, scoring 4,600 out of a possible 5,000 at 50 yards.

labor men say it may be necessary to include hens in the union. If this be done the question of keeping them from working overtime and the matter of limiting their output will have to be solved.

Cooking Was Effective.

Young Husband—When my wife first began to do her own cooking we were having company every day; tiresome relatives, colleagues, so-called friends. Gradually they all dropped off, and then we engaged a good cook.—Fleegende Blatter.

His Plan.

Judge—Prisoner, have you anything to say to the court before sentence is pronounced? Prisoner—I beg the court to consider the youthfulness of my attorney.—Harper's Weekly.

Of Course.

"Did you see where the university professor says that sea gulls can talk?" "He ought to tell that only to gullible people."—Baltimore American.

Matrimony makes a man awfully restless a little while before and forever after.