

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

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TOLEDO.....OREGON

Postal savings banks are another good thing to push along.

Senator Platt seems to have proved once more the old saw about Mae and December.

Another unpleasant feature of the Earle incident is that it reminds us of the Herron incident.

Cheer up. The Baltimore American says "the cold frost of impenetrable truth will ever kill a flowering lie."

Short sleeves cost a New York girl a husband. Who would suppose short sleeves contained so much material?

A Washington paper says the new \$10 bill is very beautiful. To most people any kind of \$10 bill is beautiful.

The Russian wheat crop is a failure. Russia's troubles are equalled only by those which continue to pester San Francisco.

The ancient method of torturing the accused to force confession seems to have been adapted to the jury to compel verdicts.

A French electrical scientist has discovered a means of transmitting energy without wires. Perhaps the tramp problem is solved.

An esteemed contemporary is called the Sartorial Art Journal. As it is devoted to fits, the choice of the name may be understood.

Bishop Potter says that war will last as long as the world lasts. If what Sherman said of war is true, it will last through eternity.

A correspondent of one of our contemporaries writes asking how one may have beautiful hands. Some people get them by juggling with the cards.

Says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat: "It is better to be charitable than rich—and you can't be both." The great majority, it seems, are finding it hard to be either.

A scientist says he has discovered the germ of laziness, but can't find nothing that will destroy it. Perhaps he hasn't tried hard enough. The germ may have nabbed him.

Encouraged by the naturalists and government bulletins defenders of the crow are springing up in all parts of the country. No one has suggested, however, that the crow is good eating.

A Highmore (S. D.) municipal ordinance prohibits young men and women from "loitering on the steps of any church building or doorway for the purpose of eating candy or peanuts." This is likely to break some young people of the habit of going to church.

A critic has discovered in four short poems in one magazine the words, "dunching," "planished," "skelloch," "beveril," "streplions," and "rilling." When we look at the size of the dictionary to-day it looks as if anyone who would invent new words ought to be sent to the penitentiary.

Canadian government experts who have been prospecting in the Yukon region have lately announced that more than sixty million dollars' worth of gold still remains in the valley, but that careful mining methods will be required to extract it. The superficial methods employed in the past have produced nearly a hundred and twenty millions. This, of course, applies to the Canadian Yukon region.

The British youth of the present generation is not in quite so bad a way as the recent discussions of physical deterioration would indicate. Attention was lately called to the interesting condition revealed by a study of the measurements of the school boys at Marlborough for the past twenty years. The 14-year-old boys of 1906 are five pounds heavier and one and one-half inches taller than the boys of the same age in 1886, and the 16-year-old boys are eight pounds heavier and three-fourths of an inch taller. A hatter who provides hats for the boys in six schools says that a few years ago he rarely was asked for a hat twenty-one and a half inches in circumference, but now he is frequently called upon for hats an inch larger. It is not at all unlikely that the revelation of the poor physique of the British youth that followed the Boer war recruiting aroused parents to a sense of the importance of getting their boys into the fresh air, where they could take a proper amount of wholesome exercise.

Ransack history from Eden to Chicago and Los Angeles and you will

find few great men and fewer good men whose cradle was not rocked by a white-souled woman. Turn all the vile pages of history and you will find few men of brutal instincts and degraded lives whose cradle was rocked by a woman of clear intelligence, of high ideals and of ripe wisdom, says the Los Angeles Times. It is radically the source of human society at the fountain head, motherhood, and you may build a school house on every crossroads; you may endow colleges with the wealth of all the mines in the world; you may fill the chairs of philosophy and science with prodigies of genius; you may make your cities like thickset woods with church steeples, and fill their pulpits with men whose tongues are fire. Do all that, but you will not arrest the race in its downward course in vice and degradation. Unless the mothers of the race lay the foundations of character, unless the sisters of the men set before their eyes a constant picture of purity and self-devotion, and make virtue appear in its true attractiveness, and unless wives hold up before our eyes some reflex of the angelic qualities of the soul which makes the human reflect the image of the divine, all your accessories of civilization are in vain and all efforts must fail. The bestial in the race must assert itself and drag us down to wallow in the mire of all uncleanness unless we are guided by the gentle touch of a white hand with a woman's love of all that is pure and of good repute beating in every vibration of the heart which vivifies that hand.

It was explained a few days after the uncompleted span of the bridge across the St. Lawrence at Quebec fell recently that the accident occurred because the span was too heavily loaded with structural material at its outer end. The span had been built over the river one hundred and eighty feet from the pier with no support. Even though the average person may have a general knowledge of the principles on which such a span is constructed, he always wonders that it does not fall of its own weight. Engineers were afraid that it would fall until a bridge was built across the gorge of the Niagara river in 1883, the first cantilever bridge in the world. Now, a cantilever is a bracket projecting from the side of a building or a pier. In a bridge two such brackets are built from adjoining piers till they come near enough together to be connected by an independent truss. In its simplest form the cantilever, or bracket, for a bridge is a series of connected triangles. The side of the pier is one side of the first triangle; a beam projecting from it at right angles is the second side, and a brace running back to the pier from the outer end of the beam is the third side. This third side forms the first side of the second triangle, and the end of the first beam is at its upper apex, and the base of the triangle is another beam extending from the lowest point of the first triangle at right angles with the pier and supported at its outer end by another beam running from the end of the first beam. As it is impossible to change the shape of a triangle so long as its sides and corners remain rigid, it is theoretically possible to extend a series of connected triangles an indefinite distance into space. All that is needed is that the supporting pier should be strong enough and that the sides of the triangles should not buckle. The chief advantage of this method of bridge construction lies in the possibility of spanning deep gorges and rapid rivers without false work to support the uncompleted structure.

Moving Occupied House Down River.

S. M. Depew of Orange, Tex., recently accomplished quite a feat in house moving, having moved C. S. Reister's residence from its former location at Riverside, several miles above Orange, on the Sabine River, to a location in the southern part of Orange. The house was placed on rollers and safely placed on a big barge. The barge was then towed down the river to a landing opposite the street on which the lots are located which were to be occupied by the house, and the building was then rolled off the boat and safely located several blocks away. The work of moving the house from Louisiana into Texas, across the Sabine River, was accomplished while it was still occupied by Mr. Reister, who never moved out during that time and whose house furnishings were not disturbed in the move.

Possam's Rescue of Her Babies.

Two girls at Pass Christian, Miss., recently stole eight baby possums from their mother, says a special dispatch to the New York World. The next night the mother crawled through a window and bore away her little ones.

Girls of sixteen think they are mighty pretty, and they are, but a little girl of six or seven, with her hair done up in a knot on top of her head, and her starched skirts sticking out all around her, can give a sixteen-year-old girl cards and spades and then beat her.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

OUR DEBT TO ENGLISH COMMON LAW.

By British Ambassador Bryce.



JAMES BRYCE.

How great a part the conception of the legal rights of the subject or citizen against the crown or the state power played in English and American history is known. Still less need I dwell on the capital importance for the whole political system of the United States of that doctrine of limited powers which has been so admirably worked out in your constitution, nor of that respect for a defined legal right which supports their provisions.

The life of every nation rests mainly on what may be called its fixed ideas, those ideas which have become axioms in the mind of every citizen. Now, it was mainly by the common law that these fixed and fundamental ideas were molded whereon the constitutional freedom of America, as of England, rests.

One hundred and thirty-one years have now passed since the majestic current of the common law became divided into two streams, which have ever since flowed in distinct channels. Many statutes have been enacted in England since 1776, and many more enacted here, but the character of the common law remains essentially the same, and it forms the mental habits in those who study and practice it.

In nothing, perhaps, does the substantial identity of the two branches of the old stock appear so much as in the doctrines and practice of the law. It is a bond of union and of sympathy whose value can hardly be overrated. It is a bond of sympathy not least because it is a source of common pride.

EUROPE LIKELY TO LIMIT EMIGRATION.

By Senator Dillingham.



The constant and long-continued drain upon the rural population, from which class the great majority of emigrants come, and the general prosperity which now prevails have produced a scarcity of farm labor, and, it is claimed, the agricultural industry is suffering in consequence. Because of this scarcity of labor the condition of those remaining at home has, to a degree, been improved, but the general condition is causing much alarm among land owners, and a strong sentiment against emigration has developed.

A very large proportion of male emigrants leave their native countries at a time when they are liable to military service, and this constitutes a strong objection to such emigrants. On the contrary, it is true that, in some parts of Europe at least, emigration is not without its attending benefit, and this is recognized and considered. For example, there is a decided tendency on

FREE AFTER 25 YEARS.

On Being Released, Convict Is Astonished at World's Progress.

Away from the world in prison for a quarter of a century, then suddenly set free to breathe clear air, to feel the bright sunlight, and see the monuments to Progress erected in a great city, was the experience of Michael

Hackett, former New York policeman, who was liberated from Sing Sing prison after serving twenty-five years of a life sentence for murder.

Some of Hackett's experiences were pathetic. He hadn't had a pocket in his clothes in twenty-five years, and he felt about in constant fear that he would lose the things he was carrying. His Derby hat made his head ache, and



MICHAEL HACKETT.

Hackett, former New York policeman, who was liberated from Sing Sing prison after serving twenty-five years of a life sentence for murder.

In all those years Hackett had caught no glimpse of the outside world, and had obtained all his impressions of its advancement from occasional papers and magazines. In 1882 there were no skyscrapers, trolley cars, or automobiles here, and Hackett's sudden plunge into the heart of the city was like a visit to another world.

Liked a child he gazed, wondered and asked questions: "Was that an automobile that flashed by? What funny noises it makes! Is that the 'gasoline smell'? How fast can it go? How does it run? You see, I never saw one before," he explained to B. J. Sullivan, secretary to Mrs. Ballington Booth, who was taking Hackett to temporary quarters at the Volunteers' Home.

"How queer the women look!" he exclaimed. "Of course, the women themselves are lovely, but I don't like their clothes. Those rich colors are too flashy, the skirts are queer, and those



big hats make them appear topheavy. I think the women of twenty-five years ago were more becomingly attired and looked sweeter."

NEW FUEL OF FUTURE.

It is made in the shape of pellets and Needs No Kindling to Start It.

Before winter weather begins a new fuel will be introduced by the wholesale to the homes in Los Angeles, says the Los Angeles Times. Coal men are looking askance at it, but a number of well known men in this city and elsewhere, who have used it, are enthusiastic over its possibilities.

It is a block fuel, and the Occidental Fuel Company is now rushing work on the erection of a factory at Bay and Wilson streets, in the manufacturing district.

the part of aliens of certain nationalities to send back to their native countries a large part of their earnings in the United States. The total amount of money thus transferred each year is enormous, and the greater part of it goes to countries where it is much needed, and therefore highly appreciated.

Added to this is a desire on the part of nearly all the seaboard countries of Europe to build up a merchant marine, and as the carrying of emigrants is in many cases essential to the success of such enterprises the attitude of such governments toward emigration is affected accordingly. These are the real forces that control the situation in Europe to-day, and the trend of affairs indicates that more attention and greater supervision of emigration on the part of the countries most concerned will result.

CHURCH SHUNS POOR.

By Bishop Henry C. Potter.



BISHOP POTTER.

There is no more righteous arraignment of the church of our time than its indifference to the social conditions of the classes made up of less favored men and women down in the gutter. The trend of our generation to mechanical devices and the elimination of the personality of the workmen, however clever and valuable in its material results, is a trend to be afraid of. The modern tendency to institutionalism is destroying the habit and instinct of personal service. It is only by personal service that we can lift the man in the gutter. The church should take active steps to cure the physical and mental as well as the religious ills of the people. Its neglect of this vital work cannot be remedied too soon. It has neglected its most important functions.

As a further and great cause of social unrest there comes that monstrous profusion and extravagance of expenditure which I am at times inclined to consider the worst note of our American civilization. As I grow older, I am more and more profoundly convinced that the impatience of the masses comes more from the abuse of wealth than from any other cause. Many of us who claim to be Christ's disciples are guilty in this particular. We fail to set the pace for the community in which we live by our own habits. The presence of luxury in the midst of tenement life has become to the average worker a source of irritation. He sees wealth open lavishly around him, while he struggles in misery. Is it any wonder he becomes wrought up at what he considers the great injustice of society? The conditions of modern life are making the average workman a bondsman to machinery. When you have reduced a man to a mere machine it is impossible for him to sustain life except by artificial methods more destructive even than the industries in which he is employed.

brick painted black. The company makes the claim that it can sell these bricks at such a price that it will really be cheaper than wood or coal or gas; that there will practically be no odor, smoke or gases, and very little ash from its consumption; that no kindling is needed to set it on fire, and that two bricks will practically last all day in either a stove or open fireplace or grate.

There is no secret made of the ingredients, which are principally waste products. The very backbone of this fuel, as it may be called, is composed of fruit pits from the canneries, mostly peach and apricot. About sixteen tons of these pits a day are to be used. The shells are broken up by a machine and the inside pits are shipped to France, where they bring 18 cents a pound to make prussic acid out of.

These shells make such a hot fire that it has to be modified with other inflammable, but more slow burning material, and so only a percentage of the pit shells is used in each fuel brick. These other waste materials include crude petroleum, or kerosene, a residuum deposit from the oil fields, planing mill shavings and pulp from the olive oil mills. The combination in the proper percentage is said to make a fire that burns to the last atom.

But there is another product in connection with this fuel which the company will turn out from its factory. It will be "sandage" fuel, also made of waste products, but in such proportion that its main business is to make a smoke, which will last for a long time. This is proposed for the use of woodsmen to preserve trees and fruit from frost, and has already been used on a number of big ranches with success.

"Bird of a Theft."

The most unique theft on record at Trenton, N. J., was committed recently when a man entered the house of Mrs. Catherine Hittle and stole two canaries from their cages, says a special dispatch to the New York World. The policeman to whom the case was reported said it was "a bird of a theft."

The One Exception.

"I suppose," said the man from the city, "you raise practically everything on your farm."

"Well, yes, everything," replied the candid farmer, "but the money to make it pay."—Philadelphia Press.

The longer a woman has been married, the greater her wonder that she ever thought wedding clothes would cut any figure in her happiness.