

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

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

TOLEDO.....OREGON

"What," asks an Alabama paper, "is an affinity?" The advance agent of trouble.

The party who loudly announces that "every man has his price" can generally be bought pretty cheap.

It will be hard for the preachers to discourage the divorcees as long as there are justices of the peace in the land.

An Ohio man has invented an automatic typewriter. We are assured that it neither chews gum nor fools with its back hair.

What has become of the old-fashioned preacher who felt that he had been "called," and praised the Lord for any kind of salary?

The average small boy should be more or less interested in the statement that the State of Washington produced 10,500,000 shingles last year.

Hetty Green says American girls who marry titled foreigners are foolish. Has Hetty nothing more important to do than give expression to platitudes?

"The prejudice against gold is remarkable," comments the New Orleans Picayune. Must be a peculiar feeling, but we confess we have never been troubled with it.

One of the contestants in the recent balloon race is said to have taken a supply of fishing tackle with him. As he didn't win the race, there must have been flies on him, too.

A Cincinnati broker after making \$1,000,000 closed up his accounts and quit, saying he had enough. If he desires now to earn a little on the side he ought to be able without much trouble to get a job as a public curiosity.

It is shown by a recent photograph of the President and his cabinet that not one of the gentlemen wears mutton-chop whiskers. We hope England may not hastily or mistakenly regard this as an indication of unfriendliness.

The skeleton of a huge animal has been discovered in Steuben County, New York. It is said that one of the teeth weighed 9 1/4 pounds. Judging by human experience, that would mean, under proper conditions, about 900 pounds of ache.

In New York one of the judges has decided that a wife has no right to throw dishes at her husband. In view of the fact that dishes are usually bought with money that husbands earn, the judge's decision would seem to be a wise and thoughtful one. Let us have poetic justice occasionally, even if here and there it may work a hardship on a lady.

If report be true, a most interesting document has been found in Italy, a letter from Secretary Seward, written at the beginning of the Civil War, asking the Italian patriot, Garibaldi, to give his sword to the Union cause. At that time competent American generals had not revealed themselves, and the American government was no doubt led to seek help abroad, by the tradition of Lafayette and other Europeans who helped this country in the Revolution. As it turned out, all the principal leaders on both sides in the Civil War were American-born.

The decline in farm values in New York was considered at a convention in Syracuse recently. The Chamber of Commerce, which called the convention, is convinced that the continued prosperity of the cities of central New York depends on a revival of farming. There has been a continual decrease in the value of Eastern farming land since 1880. It was notable in all New England, in New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Ohio until 1890, while the value of the farms in the rest of the country increased. From 1890 to 1900 the decrease in value in the New England States, except Maine, ceased, and a turn upward began. This was due to the efforts of public-spirited men to awaken an interest in the possibilities of agriculture, as well as due to the purchase for summer homes of many abandoned farms. Although the average value of the farms and their improvements is not so great to-day as in 1860, the general farming situation is satisfactory, save in the East. The present center of farm values is near Springfield, Ill. Should the Eastern farms be restored to anything like their old worth that center would be not very distant from the center of population, near Indianapolis, Ind. How to make farming popular is a problem that perplexes the East much more than the West, where many men

have grown wealthy upon the produce of their farms. Consequently the preparation of young men for successful farming careers is a matter that deserves the serious attention of all interested in education. The President, in a public address the other day, said that the agricultural colleges ought to be supplemented by agricultural high schools, such as have been established in Minnesota and Nebraska. The prosperity of the country rests on the farm, and it is one of the most encouraging signs of the times that business men in New York have awakened to a sense of the importance of reviving the agricultural industry of the State.

Premature burial is a subject that has no doubt aroused a vast deal of morbid interest. Every one knows persons who pass much of their lives in a state of continual horror lest they be buried alive and who suffer, indeed, vastly more in anticipation than they ever could in fact if their worst fears should be realized. Nevertheless, so many well-authenticated cases of premature burial are on record and such slight precautions are sometimes taken to make sure that death really has occurred that the subject has a very real social importance. One investigator of this subject, Dr. Franz Hartmann, collected particulars of 700 cases of the kind. Some years ago the Paris Figaro started a discussion of the subject and within fifteen days received over 400 letters from persons who had just escaped burial alive, or who knew of such cases. A writer in one of the current British periodicals adds many cases to the list and provides, indeed, a chamber of horrors for those inclined to read it. This writer's conclusion is that there is no true sign of death except the beginning of decomposition, and he cites instances to show how all the other signs usually relied on have occasionally failed, including rigor mortis and the "diaphanous" test. He also insists that fits of trance and catalepsy are much more frequent than is generally supposed. In German and Austrian cities mortuaries are maintained in which the dead must remain for a certain length of time, and no body may be buried except after a certificate has been issued by an official inspector, who is required to pay several visits before acting. In these mortuaries there have been numerous cases of the resuscitation of persons supposedly dead. In England there is now under consideration legislation for more rigid inspection of the dead when certificates are granted for the appointment of death verifiers to whom an appeal may be made in cases of doubt, and for the establishment where communities desire it of official mortuaries. For our own country the discussion of the subject should certainly influence all physicians to be exceedingly cautious about the granting of death certificates, and, above all, never to grant certificates without careful investigation in cases the history of which they do not personally know.

THE COLLIE AND THE KING.

How a Picture Title Was Not Inaptly Transferred.

The sisters of the famous artist, George Frederick Watts, were all remarkable and charming women—a brilliant trio, whom their friends nicknamed "Beauty, Dash and Talent."

The second, Mrs. Prinsep, was the mother of the late Valentine Prinsep, the artist, who inherited from her not only his artistic temperament, but much of the spirit, humor and social aptitude which had earned her her nickname. He was a notable story-teller, and particularly fond of relating amusing criticisms of art and artists.

It was he who first told, and always stoutly asserted to be true, the story, often retold and with many variations, of the country couple visiting the gallery in which was exhibited Landseer's picture of a collie, fallen over a cliff while herding the flock among the craggy Highlands, and just reached by the anxious shepherd, whose words, called up to a comrade peering over the verge, supply the title.

The rustic pair had wandered on from the room where this picture hung to the next, which was dominated by a large painting of King Lear. At this they gazed for some time in awed silence; then the old lady inquired what it was, and her husband looked up the name in the catalogue.

By accident, he turned two pages at once, and read off the number of the corresponding picture in the room they had just left, which chanced to be the Landseer.

"What's it called, Jarge, did 'e say?" repeated the old lady.

"There's Life in the Old Dog yet," read "Jarge," confidently, then with a sympathetic glance at old, mad, feeble Lear upon the desolate heath, "But not much, my girl, not much!"

They passed on, arm in arm, comfortably unaware of incongruity or disrespect in the title so aptly transferred from a collie to a king.—Youth's Companion.

If at the age of 30 a girl hasn't met her ideal man she tries to idealize some man she has met.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

CHINA'S DOOR MUST BE KEPT OPEN.

By Secretary Taft.



SECRETARY TAFT.

Our merchants are being roused to the importance of the Chinese trade, and they would view with deep concern any and all political obstacles to its maintenance and expansion. This feeling is likely to find expression in the action of the American government.

American manufacturers to-day do not take the trouble to pack their goods properly or send them out in the sizes desired by the Chinese, but this stiff-necked lack of business sense is disappearing slowly, and our merchants are becoming aroused to the importance of his trade, which has grown without government encouragement and which has a great future.

There is no reason to complain of this governmental indifference. The United States and the other powers favor the open door, and if they are wise they will encourage the empire to take long steps in administrative and governmental reform, the development of the resources of China, and the improvement of the welfare of the people.

To do this will add to China's strength and position as a self-respecting government and aid her in preparing to resist possible foreign aggression in the seeking of undue and exclusive proprietary privileges. Thus no foreign aid will be required to enforce the open door and the policy of equal opportunity for all.

EVERY MAN IS FOR RENT.

By John A. Howland.



Never before in the history of the United States as a nation has it been more difficult to find recruits of first grade for those lines of human endeavor where the love of doing and the recompenses of a simple, earnest life are stimulus and reward in one for such a life. "What is there in it?" has become the one set question of the young man beginning the world, and that young man asking the question expects the answer to be in dollars. No other answer than that which carries the dollar sign with it is considered. Efforts which are not worth the dollar measure are efforts not worth expending. Somebody made a million dollars in a certain line of work—that is worth while! Some one else has a salary of \$100,000 a year to show for his progress—what are the chances there? To him there is no chance in life that is not measured by the possibilities of money above the necessities of simple living.

Andrew Carnegie is an example of the world's master of millions. Carnegie will not allow the mention of death in his presence if he can escape it. You young men who have fixed your hopes in life for the accumulation of a million dollars—have you any idea of how many millions this man Carnegie might give you in exchange for your youth merely?

What can it mean when the master of men and millions in his old age will not suffer a reference to death in his presence? Simply that in this old age he is confessing to the fruitlessness of his past life. It is a confession of his failure in finding those things in life which should have ripened him, mellowed him and given

the old man that old man's retrospect of a life well spent, such as has allowed thousands the death made beautiful by Bryant: "Like one that wraps the drapery of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams."

WARNING AGAINST FEDERALISM.

By Alton B. Parker.



The States and the people undertook by the constitution to fix the boundaries of each of the great departments of government, beyond which neither could pass. Upon the executive no legislative or judicial power was conferred, but he was charged to "take care that the laws be faithfully executed" and to "protect and defend the constitution of the United States." By what process of reasoning the executive has reached the conclusion that for the various departments of the federal government to seize power not granted by the States and the people is "to protect and defend the constitution" I know not.

With equal frankness those of us who have widely different views, who love the constitution and revere not alone the memory but the wisdom of its framers, who believe that the powers are wisely distributed between the States and the federal government, and deem that all past history proves it—should speak.

Many of the people have not found time to study the history and the genesis of the constitution. If, then, there were no immediate danger of an effective seizure of powers, we should, to protect the future, meet the assault of the new federalists with an equal vigor. They are steadily at work teaching and preaching the doctrines of their sect.

So those opposed to their views should sacrifice any party feeling and interest and enter the lists as open champions of our constitutional system in its integrity. The time to do it is now. Some other year—aye, even next year—may be too late.

THE UNEQUAL AMERICAN PAY ROLL.

By Secretary Cortelyou.



SECRETARY CORTELYOU.

Victories of commerce call for high courage—courage to plan broadly for the future, courage to stick to a plan steadfastly to the end. Pluck and persistence are the inspiring attributes of American manhood, and they are typified in the American merchant.

No road is too hard for the American business man to travel, no obstacle great enough to stop him so long as he sees ahead something to be done. Back of him, sharing in his successes and not envying him his just rewards, stand the thousands of employees—the great army of American wage-earners, the best paid body of men and women in the world. We have much to show the world as evidence of America's material greatness, but I venture to say there is nothing in that respect that we should regard with as much pride as the American pay roll. It has no equal anywhere. In a large sense it has made the American home, the American school and the American savings bank the envy of the world, tempting thousands to our shores every day, to share our prosperity and our contentment.

ABOUT THE WEDDING RING.

Woman's Whim to Wear It On Little Finger Raises Dispute.

Only a woman's whim! She wouldn't have the wedding ring on the third finger; she insisted on the bridegroom placing it on her little finger.

Only a whim, but it has made Mrs. John Tyler Wheelwright, who was married in Washington the other day, one of the most talked-of women in the country.

Mrs. Wheelwright's hand was small and chubby. The narrow gold band of



MRS. WHEELWRIGHT.

bondage looked better on the fourth finger, so she asked permission to so wear it from the austere Rev. Dr. Roland Cotton Smith, who was to perform the marriage ceremony.

Before he would sanction the departure the Rev. Dr. Smith consulted with the bishop of Washington. The bishop viewed the request lightly, as a bit of feminine fancy, and acquiesced.

And so it came about that Mrs. Wheelwright held up a chubby tremulous little finger when the ceremony reached the ring-fitting stage, and Washington society gasped in astonishment and whispered expectantly.

As society was astonished the clergy was shocked. Precedent is precedent, peculiarly so with the clergy. Wise-faced gentlemen of the cloth are shaking their heads doubtfully.

Under the ritual of the English

church the ring must be blessed and placed upon the third finger of the left hand. The bishop of London may be asked if this was a violation.

Opponents of the little finger idea cite Archbishop Farley's recent refusal to participate in departures from rules in regard to third-finger rings.

In Europe Catholic clericals have been ordered by the Pope to permit no more such departures.

Why Scotland's Soil Is Thin.

An English golfer on a Scottish links hit the turf ten times for every once that he struck the ball. His caddie ventured on a sarcastic remonstrance. "Ha' peety on auld Scotland, sir," said he. "She's suffered ower enuch at the haunds o' yer countrymen in the past that ye sud treat her sae saine the day. 'Til the ba', man, an' let the grun' 'alane."

"Confound Scotland!" shouted the exasperated golfer, flinging down his club in a rage. "It's just what Dr. Johnson described it—stone, water and a little earth."

"Sae docther said that, did he?" inquired the caddie.

"He did, and he was a very wise man, let me tell you," snapped the Englishman.

"I believe ye," retorted the caddie. "Nae doot the docther was a verra wise man, for there is muckle o' stane an' watter in Scotland—oor mountains an' lochs that ye come sae far the see, an' it's a sair truth that the soil is no verra deep. Ye see, there's sic a handle o' English bodies comes tae Scotland tae play gawf."—Glasgow Times.

The Limit.

Riggs—You don't seem to be paying as much attention to Miss Giggleton as you did and she's such a popular lady, too. What's the matter?

Griggs—I got enough. I didn't mind her popularity so much, but I'll be hanged if I'll stand for mineograph love letters with my name filled in from any female on earth!—Toledo Blade.

How He Got In.

"How did you get into this country?" asked a reporter of a Chinaman. "Was it through the open door?"

"No; through a chink," replied the Mongolian tersely.—Judge