

## LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

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TOLEDO.....OREGON

In politics, for every foregone conclusion there are a dozen hopes.

A preacher says that playing cards for prizes is a gamble. Not if you play badly enough.

It becomes increasingly evident that the only adequate way to deal with the Black Hand is to amputate it.

The difference between a doctor and an enemy is that the doctor charges for telling you to go to a warmer climate.

An observing newspaper has noticed that since his marriage Senator Beveridge has given very little advice to young men.

Some men never learn how to suffer in silence. A Denver man has made public complaint that his wife spansks him.

If the grip germ would only make a warning noise, something like a rattlesnake, everybody would be less afraid of it.

No politician who declares that it is impossible to make \$1,000,000 honestly is going to make friends among those who have a million.

When all liars are prohibited from voting, as suggested by a Boston man, we won't have to sit up very late awaiting for election returns.

A typesetter committed suicide the other day because his work was full of errors. You never hear of a baseball player taking his own life for a similar reason.

A woman arrested for forging checks says she committed the crimes because she was lonely. Still, some people prefer being lonely to getting into bad company.

The English we use in this country is practically the same that is used in England. It is the slang prevailing in the two countries that is, unfortunately, so different.

With the muzzle of a loaded gun against his chest, a man attempted to show his friends that it could not be made to go off at half cock. He was buried in the family plot.

An examination of the brain of a German scientist who spoke fifty languages discloses the fact that it was of ordinary size, shape and texture. It should be explained, however, that the scientist never mastered slang.

United States authorities have deported a boy to Russia seven times. The next time he comes they ought to let him stay. A youngster of his perseverance and determination has the making of a good citizen in him.

Although in foreign countries and in some parts of our own land a birth is announced in the newspapers as a matter of course, a New York man who advertised the arrival of his first boy now doubts the wisdom of pursuing this practice in large cities. Within a fortnight he had had calls from thirteen salesmen, and received thirty-six letters and circulars, and fifty-eight samples, all aiming to promote the infant's health or happiness by the sale of some article of merchandise.

"What is a titled aristocrat?" shouts a gentleman upon the floor of Congress, and every good American answers that he is nothing whatever, and cheers right lustily as the orator belabors the American girl who goes title hunting in Europe, or who is captured by a hunter of heiresses in America. And yet a mob of 5,000 persons, in the largest city in America, disputes ground with an army of policemen with clubs in an effort to see a real live nobleman. The crowd is not composed of the plainest of the common people. Greater interest is not displayed in a prince of the blood in any European capital than the populace of New York manifests in the obscure possessor of an unimportant title in a fourth-rate European country.

The folly of the king system of government is illustrated in the case of Portugal. Because an 18-year-old boy happens to be the son of his father he becomes the head of the nation. Without experience, with immature faculties, without proof of aptitude, without evidence of the proper sort of character he is lurching into a seat on the throne. It is all very well to say that he is but a figurehead; that the real responsibilities of the government will be borne by older men; that he is the ruler of Portugal in name only, but that does not vindicate the soundness of the monarchical idea. If he is to be the actual head of the government, the plan of giv-

ing him such a position merely because he is who he is becomes for that reason peculiarly absurd. If he is not to be the actual chief of the government, but an ornament only, the absurdity of the thing is just as clear, for what is the use of having a king if somebody else is to do the work? A king under such circumstances becomes a ridiculous superfluity and a sort of relic of the old days of popular servility to a fictitious "divine right."

The decision of the United States Supreme court in an Oregon case affecting the labor of women will establish a principle of far reaching influence. The state passed a law forbidding employers from forcing women to work more than ten hours a day. A Portland laundryman questioned the constitutionality of this law. He declared that it put a limitation upon the power of contract. From the Supreme Court of Oregon the case reached the highest national tribunal. That body has decided in favor of the state legislation. The opinion of the court, as stated by Justice Brewer, calls attention to the fact that the rights of women can no more be infringed than those of men. But on many accounts women are entitled to greater protection than men. Whatever theories may be advanced in connection with women's rights, the facts remain that the sexes differ in structure of body, in physical strength, in the capacity for long continued labor, particularly that done standing. The difference is marked when there is consideration of the influence of vigorous health upon the future well being of the race, the self-reliance which enables one to assert full rights and the capacity to maintain the struggle for subsistence. Because of these reasons the court declares that legislation in behalf of women may be sustained even if similar legislation is not required for men and could not be sustained. The difference in laws for men and women is justified by the inherent differences of sex. If some of the burdens which rest upon women are peculiarly heavy they ought to have compensation in other directions. There has long been recognition of the principle, that child labor should have its own laws and should not be put upon the same plane as that of adults. This decision places the labor of women in a distinct category also. It does not deprive a state of the right to refuse to enact laws regulating women labor, but it makes it certain that state laws regulating the labor of adult women which differ from those affecting adult males, will not be set aside by the federal Supreme Court. A state legislature may enact such a law, however, and the state Supreme Court hold it unconstitutional. That was the case in Illinois. Its Supreme Court made short work of a law regulating the hours women should work on the ground that it was an unlawful interference with the right of an adult to dispose of her labor. Some state Supreme Courts have taken the Illinois view of the case, while others have been of a contrary opinion. Probably in time there will be a general acceptance of the principles enunciated by the Supreme Court of the United States. The reasons asserted by the court will be recognized everywhere as having great force. They will make their appeal to the better judgment of all. Whatever the theories advanced in favor of substantial equality of women and men in political, personal, and contractual rights, the fundamental differences of sex will continue to exist and will be considered as important in shaping laws.

### Possum.

Preferably possum should be cooked over a wood fire in a log cabin and seasoned with the odoriferous blue smoke of hickory and ash as the lid of the oven is lifted now and again to give a glimpse of the promised viand to those who wait with whetted appetites for the coming feast. With the possum and taters there should be served either the ordinary Kentucky corn pone—if such an adjective may be not improperly applied to anything so rare—or the Olympian cracklin' bread of the hog killing season. In justice to the possum it must be said that neither corn pone nor crackling bread is necessary, but it serves well not only to mop up the gravy, but also to prevent the possum and the yams from melting in the mouth too rapidly for the flavor to be enjoyed in the fullest. The finest possums on earth are found in the woodlands of the Pennyrile district of Kentucky, and they reach perfection about the time the perfumed pawpaw becomes so ripe that it falls from the parent stem and reposes in all of its golden beauty in the orange tinted leaves that the earth has first claimed as tribute from the trees for her enrichment.—Louisville Courier-Journal

### The Turning of the Worm.

Mollie—I wish you were more like Mr. Simpson. Coddie—My dear, if I were more like Mr. Simpson, I should have married a woman more like Mrs. Simpson.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

You hear of people being afraid to die. We are afraid to live too long, the old are treated so shabbily.

## The MOTHERS

By Jessie M. Parton.

Of all the sorrows common to suffering humanity, I know none surpassing that of a mother whose son has gone wrong. Can there be anywhere on earth a more heart-breaking spectacle than the endless procession of mothers who besiege the doors of workhouses, prisons and correctional institutions of every kind, seeking the son who has sinned? The entrance to every prison is a Via Dolorosa, a Way of Sorrow, indeed, to hundreds of mothers. Some in widow's weeds, some luxuriously dressed, but all in tears, they come to weep over the graves of lost opportunity.

Not every boy who goes wrong could have been saved, even by careful training, for there is always a residuum, the pound of flesh claimed by heredity, but fortune favors the boy who has been started right. When you teach your son to lie, innocently, thoughtlessly, as many mothers do, you do not see the effect on his after life—but it will be there. Such a little thing! But that first untruth makes a deep impression on sonny—mother quibbles and evades the truth, so it can't be very wrong! Then you run down his companions and praise him before company, and he quickly learns to hide his wrongdoings from you, his mother, who should know the worst and the best of him. You have taught him duplicity, shown him that it isn't so much what a boy does but what is found out by the other mothers in the block that counts.

As he gets older you nag at him and chase him out of doors to play, so that you may be undisturbed—he has no corner in the house he can call his own. I have always been amazed at the number of forbidden things a boy can do without his mother finding it out. He is pestered and laughed at, his healthy appetite and awkwardness made a butt for family jokes, and his mother knows so little about boys, and his father is so "busy," that he lives practically alone.

If you enter into your boy's life, not as a monitor, but a companion, you will know when he "welches" or shows a streak of yellow in his sports; you'll be there to speak the word of grave warning, laugh at his silly ideas of "manliness"—furnish the ballast where it is most needed. It is a mother's duty to be on hand while her son's character is being formed.



The importance of the charcoal industry in the United States is described in Popular Mechanics. Originally valued only as a heat producer, charcoal is now used as an ingredient in the manufacture of gunpowder, a decolorizer of solutions, a medicine for dyspeptics and a purifier of water. As an antiseptic and cleanser its power is universally recognized. In a hospital a piece of charcoal will soon absorb and decompose obnoxious gases and sweeten the atmosphere. All these are but a part of its uses.

What man has learned by dint of thought and experiment some of the lower animals appear to know through instinct. An instance is furnished by the "spiral swimming" of certain organisms, such as the spherical-shaped volvox and several elongated infusorians. As they revolve about the axis of progression, as does a projectile fired from a rifled gun, the consequence is that they are able to travel in a straight line, as they could not do otherwise, the revolution compensating with absolute precision for any tendency to deviate from a straight course. Without such a device many of these minute creatures would simply describe circles, making no forward progress.

The Size of the Sea.—This refers not to the area of the oceans only, but to their total cubic content, which is reckoned by Edward A. Martin of the Geological Society at thirty times the cubic content of all the land lying above sea-level. In other words, if all the land of the globe were scraped off down to the level of the sea and thrown into the ocean, it would fill only one-thirtieth part of the enormous abyss which is occupied by the waters. According to Lyell, the mean height of the land above sea-level is 1,000 feet, whereas the mean depth of the ocean is 12,000 feet. There are mountain peaks, which rise as high above sea-level as the depressions of the ocean sink below it, but the average height of the land is slight compared with the average depth of the sea.

Many projects are now under way, or under consideration, for the utilization of the numerous sources of electric power that are furnished by the streams descending from the Andes in Chile. Everywhere in that country there is an abundance of water, sufficiently constant in volume, and presenting almost any desired amount of fall. The city of Santiago is developing a scheme for supplying 20,000 horsepower from a plant located between sixteen and seventeen miles from the town. Engineers have recently reported in favor of the electrification of the new railroad which the Chilean and Bolivian governments have undertaken to construct between Arica and La Paz, and which passes through the Andes. There is something stimulating to the imagination in the thought of those mighty mountains lending a hand to help man surmount their slopes.

It was the invention of the seismograph for the study of earthquakes that led to the discovery of the surprising sensitiveness of the crust of the globe to forces that might have been thought



too insignificant to cause distortion. Among these forces is the alteration in the pressure of the atmosphere during the passage of storms, causing a perceptible tilting of large areas of ground. A curious case of such tilting in an unexpected direction has recently been recorded by Prof. Omori in Japan. A storm passing over the sea east of Tokio caused the bordering land to tilt downward, notwithstanding the fact that the atmospheric pressure is lessened within a storm area. This is explained by the fact that the sea rises with release of atmospheric pressure, and the accumulation of water more than sufficed to counterbalance the decrease in weight of the air.

**YUKON MINERS FIND MASTODON**  
Huge Animal in Perfect State of Preservation Is Dug Up.  
John Froling has just returned to his home in this city after an absence of nearly seven years in Alaska and the Yukon territory, says a Tacoma dispatch to the New York Herald. During his absence Mr. Froling traveled over the mountains and followed the river and creek valleys of the far north for years, in a fevered search for the yellow metal.

Mr. Froling brings the facts of the finding of the remains of a mastodon in an almost complete state of preservation. The body of the mammoth was found forty feet below the surface. Mr. Froling says, seven miles up Woodchoppers' creek, a small stream that flows into the Yukon about forty or fifty miles above Circle City. Several miners there had staked out claims and were going through the frosty earth in an effort to strike pay dirt. They were operating a steam plant, running down points, and were one day surprised by noticing a peculiar smell of flesh emanating from the excavation.

Upon investigating they found that they were immediately upon the carcass of some immense animal, which the almost red-hot steam was rapidly decaying after it had lain in the frozen clasp of its earthly bed for untold years.

By great effort they got the carcass out of the earth, the task proving a most disagreeable one, owing to the fetid odors arising from it. Much of the meat was still in a good state of preservation and was eaten by the dogs and wild animals that came about the camp at night. The bones of the mammoth were all intact and the last Mr. Froling heard arrangements were being made to preserve the skeleton.

In his long travels over the Yukon country Mr. Froling found many spots where the bones of the mastodon were numerous, everything pointing to a time when some sudden cataclysm had brought unexpected death upon all the animal life. He says these spots where the mastodon bones are found so plentiful are invariably sheltered valleys, where the animals undoubtedly congregated in their extremities to shelter themselves from the hardships of the weather.

### When Joy Weeps.

"What sort of a time did you have at the theater?"  
"Perfectly lovely," answered young Mrs. Torkins. "Some of the scenes were so pathetic that I wept, and the others were so funny that I laughed till I cried."—Washington Star.

## WANT HALF PAY.

Volunteer Army and Navy Officers to Urge Their Claims in Congress.

Backed by precedents established after the Revolutionary War, surviving volunteer officers of the army and navy of the Civil War are to demand of Congress the enactment of a law providing for their benefit a volunteer retired list with half pay for life. In the last Congress a bill was introduced providing for such a list, but restricting it to volunteer army officers. It did not pass, largely because of the cry of discrimination that was raised by naval volunteers and their friends.

It is now proposed by a committee of volunteer naval officers to have prepared a measure that shall be satisfactory to the navy and marine corps. Circulars have been sent out to all surviving volunteer naval officers in the United States calling upon them to take an active part in the interest of the measure. These circulars review the history of legislation for the benefit of volunteer veteran officers from the close of the Revolutionary War to the adjournment of the Fifty-ninth Congress, and it is charged that there has always been a systematic attempt to eliminate the naval volunteers from the benefits of such laws.

## SKYSCRAPER MENACE.

What a Conflagration Among These Cliff Dwellers Would Mean.

A catastrophe that will eclipse the destruction of San Francisco is the cheering prospect offered for the contemplation of New York by the president of the board of fire underwriters, says Collier's Weekly. And it is not New York alone that is threatened, but every great city that permits the construction of skyscrapers. The underwriters think that there is not only a possibility but a very strong probability of a blaze starting in the top stories of a nest of these aerial hives and leaping across the canyons that separate them, raging aloft like a fire in the upper branches of a forest, and sweeping unchecked out of reach of the helpless firemen in the street. When office buildings go higher than the Washington monument all the ordinary methods of protection become obsolete. No hose can carry a stream half way to their roofs. No street mains can furnish pressure enough to send water up in standpipes. Of course there are satisfactory methods of supplying the upper floors in ordinary times, but they would count for nothing in a conflagration. The experience of San Francisco has shown, in the opinion of President Babb, that "so-called 'fireproof' buildings cannot withstand the attack of a wave of flame." If a fire should sweep the financial district of New York it would cause a loss of from one to two billion dollars; the insurance companies would be hard pressed to pay 20 to 25 cents on the dollar, title guaranty companies, mortgage concerns, savings banks, and all other financial institutions would suffer, and the city would feel at once the loss of revenue from the destruction of taxable values.

Another menace that hangs over the skyscraper districts of great cities is the danger of panic. It is said that if a sudden shock should send the swarming cliff dwellers all surging to the streets at once the highways would not hold the human flood. The streets of our cities were designed to match buildings three or four stories high. When ten such buildings are piled one on top of another, and the same thoroughfares are expected to accommodate the people from all of them, the results are likely to be startling.



The London (Canada) Labor party has pronounced in favor of old-age pensions.

A majority of the musicians of Santa Cruz, Cal., met recently and organized a union.

Organized labor in Seattle, Wash., has carried out its proposed plan of obtaining a coal mine.

Springfield (Canada) miners ask for another board of conciliation to investigate the system of weighing boxes.

The building trades of San Francisco are discussing a proposition to settle on a scale of wages for three years.

The Central Labor Union of Scranton, Pa., has decided to build a \$50,000 temple for the use of the trades unions of the city.

At a meeting of Engineers' local No. 1 of Denver, Colo., the finance committee reported that increased wages to the members of the union during the last year amounted in the aggregate to \$6,500. It was reported that conditions in this trade are very prosperous.

The total number of men killed while mining coal in the United States during 1906, according to statistics gathered by the geological survey, was 2,061. The number of workmen receiving injuries in this industry more or less serious, but not fatal, was 4,798 during the same period.

Miss Marot, secretary of the Woman's Trade Union League of New York, a short time since delivered an address in which she urged women to organize in every branch of industry and co-operate in union agitation, holding that in that way only can women compete on equal terms with men in the trades.