

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

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TOLEDO.....OREGON

Our English cousins pronounce St. John "Sinjin." Is St. James "Sinjims?"

A New York girl who ran away from home says she ran away to learn sewing. Plain or wild oats?

The man who has a dimpled dearest baby to dance upon his knee seldom worries much about posterity.

A Pittsburg paper says that Count Boni is game to the core. Why not say to the yellow? Bad eggs do not have cores.

If Russia and Turkey should go to war it would be difficult for most of us to decide which to sympathize with least.

The mistletoe, according to botanists, poisons every tree it touches. Then there must be some danger in a mistletoe kiss.

An Ontario man named Freeze has gone crazy. Why not put him in the same cell with Harry Thaw and see what happens.

A Cleveland preacher advises people not to get married until they feel that they will die if they don't. But nearly everybody does feel that way.

"We pay dearly for our mistakes," observes a contemporary. True, brother, and none so dearly as those who have the money and marry foreign titles.

Ida Tarbell's declaration that American women were responsible for the recent panic is bound to jar Tom Lawson, who thought he would get all the credit.

Science is resourceful if backed by money. Perhaps that is why the Thaw experts were able to discover a form of insanity just suited to the defendant's case.

For every warship that Germany builds England will build two. Britannia has been ruling the waves for some years now, and intends to keep the job until the cows come home.

No members of the Rockefeller family were at the Vanderbilt wedding. They must in some way have let it be known that they wouldn't buy out any jewelry store for the purpose of providing presents even if they were asked.

The Baltimore Sun figures that it will require four thousand years to convert all Americans to the new spelling reform. It will take four million years to get all Americans to follow correctly any established form of spelling.

A Chicago waiter has become rich enough by saving his "tips" to retire from business. Representatives of predatory wealth will refuse, however, to regard him with admiration because he considers a mere hundred thousand dollars as a competency.

Scions of nobility make two appeals to the American woman. As a rule, they understand better than the American man the outward accomplishments of social life, for social life in Europe, especially among the upper classes, is more like an exclusive profession. But the stronger force is the social prestige which attends family and title. The tremendous difference between high and low classes, attached to which is an unquestioning deference from low to high, as flattering as it is strange to American experience, is fascinating to a woman who has once been across to see it.

Marriage and motherhood tend to end the service of women teachers. That is the rule. It may not always do so. It may not do so by law. It, however, does so, in the main, as a matter of fact. Husbands need their wives more than their wives need school employment. The greater need governs. Children need their mothers more than the school needs the mothers of children. Marriage and fatherhood do not tend to end the employment of men as teachers. Only by keeping the wages of maiden teachers lower than that of men teachers are men kept from seeking the places, and are maids, young maids or old maids, able to retain them. What holds in department stores or in all government offices will continue to hold in teaching.

No scientific question has been more discussed with fruitless result than the object and the significance of the migration of birds, toward the tropics in the autumn and toward the poles in the spring. It would be easy to suppose that the autumnal migration is in search of food if it were not for the fact that in the spring the birds leave

abundant supplies of food in the warm regions, and arrive in the colder regions even before vegetation is far advanced. Another suggestion, that the migration north is for breeding purposes, is disproved by the fact that the migratory habit is found in birds that do not breed until the second or third year. Prof. E. A. Schafer, in an address before the Scottish Natural History Society, has suggested and argued plausibly that the explanation is to be found in the search for light. The polar regions are dark in winter, and the days are short in the temperate zones. On the other hand, the days are longer in high latitudes than in the tropics between the spring and the autumnal equinoxes. Birds are voracious feeders, and occupy most of the daylight in seeking food; and they are greatly dependent upon their eyes in the search. Some confirmation of this theory is found in the fact that birds do not start on their journeys southward or northward impelled by a change in the temperature, for they take their flight southward in warm autumns and northward in cold springs, on practically the same days of the month as in other years. The theory is at least interesting, and worthy of further study.

It is an interesting fact that both in the Roman Catholic and in the Protestant church the question of music has lately been the subject of special interest and study. One of the first reforms which the present Pope undertook was the simplification of the musical part of the service of the church—a reform which he sought to accomplish by ordering a return to the old Gregorian chant. A Baptist minister, who by invitation addressed a meeting of Methodist ministers in New York, has declared that too often in evangelical churches the music, supposed to be sacred, is of the "ragtime" variety, and the words set to the music are doggerel. "The music has deteriorated and retrograded," he said, "and has lost its inspiring influence in many churches. Many of the old so-called hymns are a disgrace to the church and to music." It is impossible not to agree with this criticism, harsh as it is; but it is one thing to recognize a defect and another to suggest the remedy. The securing of good music by the hiring of a well-trained choir involves a considerable expense, and in the minds of many spiritually-minded persons introduces an element of commercialism and perfunctoriness which is inimical to true worship. On the other hand, the alternative, which is congregational singing, although it is indisputably more spontaneous and simple, is nevertheless objectionable to many churchgoers because it is usually less artistic than the performance of a competent choir. Moreover, it leaves untouched what may justly be regarded as the most important criticism which the New York clergyman made, namely, the character of many of the hymns in common use. It is interesting to note, however, that the two religious organizations which have had the most remarkable growth in late years—the Salvation Army and the Christian Scientists—are both advocates of congregational singing. Possibly a solution might be found in a competent and drastic revision of the hymnals and a return to that happy, old-time New England custom of an unpaid volunteer choir, to act as leaders of the congregational singing.

Marvelous.
When a fellow tells a girl he is not worthy of her she should take him at his word and not look for proof.
"It may be better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all," says a married friend of mine, "but both have their advantages."
Give a man back talk and he is apt to take affront.
It isn't every chauffeur who could write his auto-biography.
A good many things have been done in the name of charity and a good many people, too.
Many a man gets the reputation of being well informed because people happen to ask him the things he happens to know.
There are lots of men who never swear and we wouldn't believe them on their oath if they did.
The dollar mark is too often synonymous with the mark of esteem.
Every man has an aim in life, but lots of them are mighty poor marks-men.—New York Times.

A Hopeless Pessimist.
"Why don't you make some arrangements to donate your money for philanthropic purposes?"
"What's the use?" inquired Mr. Dustin Stax. "It's getting too hard these days to distinguish between a genuine philanthropist and a man who is ambitious to show off."—Washington Star.

A Bad Impression.
"And how does her mother regard you?"
"She despises me."
"Oh! What's the trouble?"
"I was her partner at bridge last night."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Dressing the LITTLE PEOPLE



DEALERS IN LOGS.

Timber of Certain Kinds Supplied for Special Uses.

In a downtown building there appears on the door of one office, under the name of the concern occupying it, this word: "Logs." The business of the concern is to supply logs of certain native woods for the use of veneer manufacturers, and logs of certain woods for export, says the New York Sun.

White oak, yellow poplar and ash are the woods that this concern collects for veneering purposes, and it buys these wherever it can find them. For some years the principal sources of supply for white oak have been Virginia and West Virginia.

Two or three times a year a member of the firm, who is also its buyer, traverses these States in search of suitable white oak trees, and he may find yellow poplar and ash in the same regions. The white oak has been pretty well cut away along the lines of the railroads, and so now he goes back in the country and spends weeks there looking for suitable trees.

A log is the clear trunk of the tree extending from the ground to where the tree branches. To be available for veneers a white oak log must be at least ten feet in length and not less than thirty inches in diameter, for the oak must be quartered before it is sawed or sliced into veneers. They get oak logs that will cut ten, twelve, fourteen and sixteen feet, and occasionally they find a white oak tree with a trunk that will measure thirty-six feet, cutting three twelve-foot logs, the biggest of these having a diameter of perhaps forty-five inches.

The log buyer may get back as far as twenty-five miles from the railroad, which is about as far as it pays to haul a log, and, of course, the farther back he gets the less he pays for the trees, for there is to be added to the price paid for them the cost of hauling them to a shipping point. He will buy one tree or three or four or any number.

When the trees have been cut down the buyer has to get them to the railroad, and for this work he hires teams in the neighborhood; and it takes good teams and hard work to get the logs out over the rough mountain roads. One big white oak tree that was bought at a point twenty miles back, and that cut into two lengths, it took two six-horse teams, each hauling a single cut, two days to haul out.

It may be that the buyer will hit a bunch of trees, enough for a carload of logs, in one place; but if he doesn't find so many in one spot he gets the one tree or three or four or half a dozen that he may find here or there to the railroad and brands them, and then goes on collecting until he has got together enough to make a car load or more. This concern brings veneer logs to New York, and it ships also to Boston.

The black walnut logs collected are mostly shipped to Germany and Spain, those sent to Spain being shipped in the bark, while those sent to Germany are hewed eight-sided here before shipment. The black walnut logs are brought mainly from the South. The biggest black walnut tree that this concern ever bought was found in New Jersey, and when cut measured 7 feet in diameter at the butt.

LAWSUITS OVER TRIFLES.

Famous Cases that Cost Much More than They Were Worth.

Many men, level-headed enough about other things, seem to lose their wits entirely when they get tangled up in a lawsuit. In a case recently concluded in the German courts a Berlin business man paid out over \$600 to recover the value of a five-cent postage stamp, and now everybody is laughing at him because he didn't even get the stamp

back. It seems as if this claimant had justice on his side, too; he had written a polite letter asking for an address and inclosing postage for reply. Failing to get an answer, he sued for the stamp.
The famous Missouri watermelon case was just as trifling and even more disastrous. The seed was planted on one farm, but the vine crept through a crack in the rail fence and the melon grew on the other side. Both farmers claimed it, and instead of seeing the joke they went to law. To add to the puzzle of ownership an additional complication, the fence was on a county line and a question of the jurisdiction, of course, was involved. The farmers bankrupted themselves without deciding the question of ownership. The melon, worth about 10 cents in the first place, had disappeared long before.
How the costs run up in these trivial actions was shown in a Canadian case. By one of those queer marriage settlements sometimes made in England a young man agreed to pay his wife's mother \$100 on the first day of every year. He settled in Canada, and when he came to make the remittance he deducted the amount of the money order and sent her only \$99.84. The mother-in-law insisted that she must have the other 16 cents, and after a month or two she had her attorneys bring suit against him in the Ontario courts. She made him pay, too, and stuck him for the costs of the action, though she was obliged to fee her own lawyers. The total expenses of this 16-cent lawsuit were said to be exactly \$612, most of which fell upon the economical son-in-law.

The most expensive lawsuit in the world is said to have been that over the will of Antonio Traversa, a merchant who lived at Milan. He left a fortune of \$3,000,000, and there were a large number of her with conflicting interests. The case was in the different courts of Italy 35 years, and the 105 lawyers engaged in it ran up costs aggregating more than \$2,000,000. The estate lost in value, too, during the contest, so that the winning heirs found themselves with a small sum to their share when the final decision was rendered.

One of the most persistent complainants on record was an aged Belgian lawyer who once tried to ride in an Antwerp street car or "tramway" on a ticket which he maintained was good, but which the company refused to honor. He brought suit against them next day and the court decided against him. He paid his costs, only a trifle, and the next time he got on the car he offered the same ticket. It was refused, and again he haled the company into court.

As he was his own lawyer and the ticket was his witness, it was not an expensive course of litigation for him, but it cost the company something. As often as he would be thrown out of court he would offer the ticket again and establish grounds for a new case. At last the tramway company saw a great light. They accepted the ticket one day and let the lawyer ride.

And Still He Lives.
"In what way are the President's ears peculiar?" asked the conundrum crank.
"Go on, I'll bite," groaned the victim.
"Why, a great deal of what comes to them comes through the Loeb."—Kansas City Times.

Practical Optimism.
An optimist is a cheery creature, but let not your optimism put its main strength on sentiments hung above your office desk, such as "Smile," "Cheer Up"—act them.
Some women seem to absorb gossip. No one is ever able to tell them anything "on" someone; they know it first.

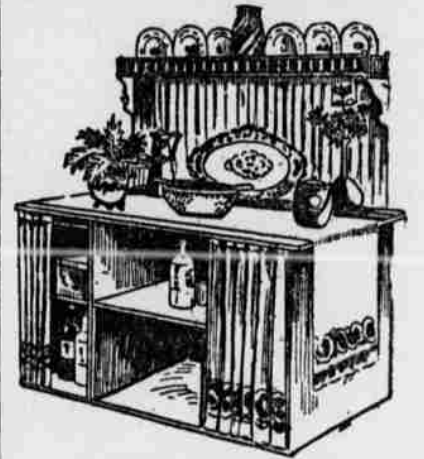
If a man is henpecked it is because he deserves to be.

A HOME-MADE SIDEBOARD.

A sideboard is an expensive piece of furniture to buy, but there is no reason why a substitute should not be made which will answer the purpose very well and yet cost less than two dollars—with the extra advantage that it can be unscrewed and packed up in a small compass when the owner has to change his place of abode.

The main body of such a construction consists of three boxes firmly screwed together with a strong board fixed on the top. This last should be bevelled at the edge, and should project at least three inches at the sides and front, leaving the back quite level. The lids of the boxes can be utilized as shelves, as seen in the sketch of the sideboard when completed.

A pottery rack with an ornamental rail can be bought ready-made for a trifle; this is nailed on the wall about twenty inches above the sideboard. It is provided underneath with a small brass rod having a screw socket, and a similar rod is placed beneath the slab of the sideboard. Curtains of some



THE FINISHED SIDEBOARD.

rich color are hung so as to conceal the contents of the shelves, and also to give a good background for the silver trays, etc., which generally stand here ready for use. The wood can be stained oak or walnut. Of course if the sideboard is made out of well-planed white wood you will get a better looking article at a slight additional expense. Where only a few tools are at your disposal and no room exists suitable for a workshop, the boxes will certainly be found easier to manipulate and will save a good deal of time and trouble, while producing a wonderfully good effect when finished.

LONDON'S DREAM.

Britons Are Anxious to Have a City Undeified by Smoke.

A movement is on foot to make London, the dirty and the fog-ridden, a smokeless city, and it is believed that when London shows the way other great towns throughout the world will follow suit. The idea is to make it unnecessary to haul a ton of coal into the town. In other words, all the coal turned out at the mines is to be transformed into gas and supplied through pipes to all those who desire it for power, heating or lighting.

You can see that it is a gigantic scheme—one in which failure is more likely than success, and yet conservative London believes that it is feasible.

Of course, in order that the plan may carry through it is necessary to make the gas-fuel cheaper than coal. Otherwise, there is no way in which those who desire power, heat or light can be made to dispense with the fuel which they now employ. This the projectors of the scheme think can be done. It is said that they can make the gas, pipe it to the city just as oil is now transported for many miles in this country, and sell it at the rate of 40 cents a thousand feet. By so doing they expect to undersell the coal man, and thus make the smoke a thing of the past.

In this country, for some years, efforts have been made continually to reduce the volume of smoke in the cities. Various laws have been passed, and any number of contrivances have been put on the market for the purpose of preventing the issuing forth of great volumes of smoke. But the smoke still goes out of the chimneys just the same—to twist the words of the song a bit. In this country there has been considerable discussion of the project started in London—mainly, of course, among those who seek the city beautiful, but so far as is known no attempt has been made here to do what the Londoners propose.

On the Road.

The manager rushed into the property room excitedly.

"Where is the apple to put on Tell's son's head?" he cried. "The audience is waiting. There's not a minute to lose."

The property man put down his newspaper and took his pipe from his mouth.

"Tell ate it," he said, calmly. "You didn't pay him yesterday, and he stewed it for his supper."

A wise man has been known to do a foolish thing: Try to reason sense into a fool.