

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

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TOLEDO.....OREGON

How about it, anyhow? If marriage is a failure is divorce a success?

An attitude of silence is always quite becoming to a man who has nothing to say.

The simplified spelling board has found an absolute cure for phthisic. They spell it "tisc."

This country annexed a lot of unfounded rumors when she gathered in the Hawaiian Islands.

Minister Wu Ting Fang wears a coat which is buttoned down the back, but he has somebody to button it for him.

Before we start any more legal holidays in this country we should learn to keep safe and sane those we now have.

Chicago man meets a girl at luncheon and marries her immediately afterward. Some people let this quick-lunch habit go too far.

Why should the fleet visit Australia? Why, think of all the kangaroos and other strange creatures the sailors can secure for mascots.

Death remains the great leveler. Philadelphia's "ideal bachelor" has been revealed by the filing of his will as a mere married man.

A lot of New York men who formerly were rich think of throwing their million-dollar yachts on the market. Save your pennies and buy a yacht.

Mr. Harriman has given \$50,000 to assist in the great work of killing rats in San Francisco. What have the San Francisco rats ever done to Mr. Harriman?

Some people sometimes think children are in the way, but when a think like that at Cleveland happens the public's big heart cries out in sympathy.

A Utah woman laced her corset so tight that she crushed her heart and died of cardiac paralysis. As a matter of general safety, corset strings should be made a little weaker.

Henry James complains that the newspapers do not print good English. We understand that the king of the Hottentots is disturbed by the belief that Caucasians are not as white as they claim to be.

King Manuel of Portugal either is an unusually wise youth or has wise counselors, perhaps both. He said the other day to a prominent opponent of the monarchy, who had called at the palace to show respect for the memory of the dead king, "You are a friend of the country and so am I. Let us meet with that common bond, and we shall soon understand each other better." This is the sort of conciliatory spirits that disarms opposition.

Modern scientific educational methods may have improved means of teaching spelling, but it is to be doubted if anything surpasses the old-fashioned "bee" in fixing in the mind of youth the intricacies of the English language. If the solid business men of any large city were questioned as to the method by which they learned to spell it might surprise the investigator to hear how many would answer: "The 'spelling-bee' of the country school."

There is little whipping in the English schools to-day and it is almost confined to historic institutions, such as Eton, Harrow and Rugby, where the rich and aristocratic send their sons and where a peculiar pride is taken in maintaining the ancient customs. It may be true that to spare the rod is to spoil the child. It may be a fact that American boys and girls are allowed too much indulgence and that they would have better manners and perhaps better morals were the old system re-established. The great majority of parents and teachers refuse to be thus persuaded. They persist in regarding corporal punishment as a relic of barbarism and in believing that youth can be effectively trained and disciplined in other and better ways.

We have no real national anthem. "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," is not a bad composition sung to the tune of "God Save the King." It has the advantage that most people can sing it, though not many are really familiar with the words. "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," is an ancient composition set to an ancient tune, and is little sung in these days. We have no hymn which really expresses national sentiment and national virtue. The centennial ode of Whittier is a beautiful composition sung to the tune of "Old

Hundred," but it was intended for a particular occasion and has never been popular. If Mr. Carnegie will offer sufficient prizes to poets and musicians we might get something which would best the dignity of the nation. After all is said and done, the only really American tune is "Yankee Doodle," which is sprightly enough as an air, though the words are ridiculous. Yet it is to this tune that our troops have marched to their greatest victories. Let us have a real American anthem.

For some years an English committee has been at work on Shakespeare memorial plans, the underlying idea being an international tribute of a last and signal nature to synchronize with the three hundredth anniversary of the poet-dramatist's death. At first there was considerable opposition to the whole conception. Would not, it was asked, any kind of a memorial be a ludicrous anti-climax? Has not the world honored Shakespeare for generations? Can it pay him greater homage and tribute than it does by constantly reading and seeing his works, by acknowledging his literary immortality and placing him above Dante, above Moliere, above even the Greek dramatists? But these objections were disposed of, and then a new controversy arose as to the shape and form of the proposed memorial. Would a statue be appropriate? Should a great library, museum, institute be erected to promote the study of Shakespeare and of art and letters in general? Or should a national theater be built and dedicated to the performance of classical plays, Shakespeare, of course, furnishing the bulk of the repertory? This discussion has continued in spite of a decision tentatively made some time ago by the executive committee of the movement. But the action which the general committee has just taken will mark an important advance in the project. It appears that this committee, indorsing the recommendations of the executive body, proposes to raise a million dollars and appropriate half of that sum for an architectural memorial and the other half to the founding of a Shakespearean institute. There is to be an international competition, limited to English-speaking races, for the memorial designs, and each design must be the work of an architect and sculptor collaborating. All civilized nations are expected to join enthusiastically in the proposed tribute to the greatest Anglo-Saxon poet, and an international committee of statesmen, diplomats, authors and artists will be created to co-operate with the English body having direct charge of the enterprise.



When a man is never fooled by a girl it's because he simply isn't worth it.

A woman can like most any novel if it couldn't have happened in real life.

A good thing about money is the temptations you escape by not having it.

The more vanity a man has and the less self-respect, the better his chance to get along in politics.—New York Press.

A Philanthropist.

An earnest worker among the poor of New York says, according to a writer in Harper's Magazine, that not long ago an old gentleman, who has the reputation of being something of a philanthropist, asked if he could not accompany her on one of her rounds of visits. Much pleased at his interest, the worker consented. The destitute condition of many families elicited expressions of deep sympathy from the old gentleman, but to his companion's surprise and regret, nothing more material. Presently they came upon a small girl weeping bitterly.

"What is it, my dear?" the old gentleman inquired.

The child raised a tear-stained face and pointed into a dark alleyway. "Me mudder sent me to buy some bread, an' I lost my dime in dere, an' I'll get licked awful!" she sobbed.

"Poor dear!" he remarked in a tender voice, at the same time putting his hand into his waistcoat pocket. "Don't cry. Here is a match; perhaps you will be able to find it."

Always At It.

"They say that Mrs. Grindly does a great deal of fancy work."

"I should say she did. When she can find nothing else to do, she ruffles her husband's temper."—Detroit Free Press.

Hopeless.

"He's no good at an argument, is he? Not at all convincing?"

"Well, I should say not. Why, that man couldn't convince a woman that she was pretty!"—Cleveland Leader.

FROM DOCTOR TO TRAMP.

Now a Mission Worker Among the Unfortunate.

There are a number of very successful men in this country who in their younger days were vagabonds. Some of them are doctors, lawyers and literary men, and a few now count their wealth in six and seven figures. Again, there are vagabonds of to-day who once were professional men of respectability and promise. Such are the changes which are constantly brought about by time. One man who has seen in his lifetime vicissitudes running to the extreme is B. L. Reitman, whose picture is herewith presented. He is generally known as "Doc" Reitman. Of good family and education, he graduated in medicine, and for a time practiced his profession. Then drink and the wanderlust, which to a greater or less extent lies dormant in the best of us, conquered him and he degenerated to the aimless and homeless condition of a tramp. After several years of vagrancy the doctor "found" himself again, and successfully fought out the battle against drink and bad habits. Now he devotes himself to the unfortunate, traveling about the country, speaking at missions and trying to make the wanderers he meets there realize the folly of continuing their habits of life. He has theories about the treatment of the homeless which conflict with generally accepted practices, and his personal experiences make his opinions worthy of consideration.



"DOC" REITMAN.

CAUGHT IN PRAIRIE BLIZZARD.

How School Children of a Nebraska Town Were Helped Home.

"Last Sunday was the twentieth anniversary of the great blizzard of 1888 in Nebraska and Northwestern Iowa," said G. D. Riggs the other day. "I was living in O'Neill, Neb., at the time, and had just left the office to go home for dinner when the blizzard struck. "I started to cross the street to a drug store, but when I reached the other side I found myself half way down the block from my destination. "The fine, wind-driven snowflakes filled the air so that I couldn't see my hand before me. I finally worked my way back to the drug store, where a number of other men had taken refuge from the storm. "School had just been dismissed for the noon recess, and we knew that nearly 300 children were out in the storm. Securing long ropes, the crowd started out to rescue them. We found them huddled in doorways and by the sides of buildings. The children caught hold of the ropes and were led to shelter by their rescuers, whose sense of direction gradually returned to them. Every one of the 300 school children in the town was got home in safety. "But seven school teachers were frozen to death in the country during the blizzard and thousands of cattle died. The thermometer fell from about the freezing point at noon to 20 degrees below zero that night. It was the worst blizzard I ever saw, and I never want to experience another like it."—Des Moines Register and Leader.

No Come Back.

Some of the West Indian islanders have learned that when a foreigner misbehaves on their shores it is better to suffer in silence than to mete out punishment at the risk of a descending gunboat from the miscreant's native land. A judge in Haiti, however, recently took occasion to pay off old scores and to redeem his self respect in the case of an offender brought before him.

To his first question as to the nationality of the accused the interpreter had answered that the prisoner was from Switzerland.

"Switzerland!" said the judge. "And Switzerland has no seacoast, has it?"

"No seacoast, your honor," replied the interpreter.

"And no navy," continued the judge.

"And no navy, your honor," was the reply.

"Very well, then," said the judge, "give him one year at hard labor."—Brooklyn Life.

An Ambition.

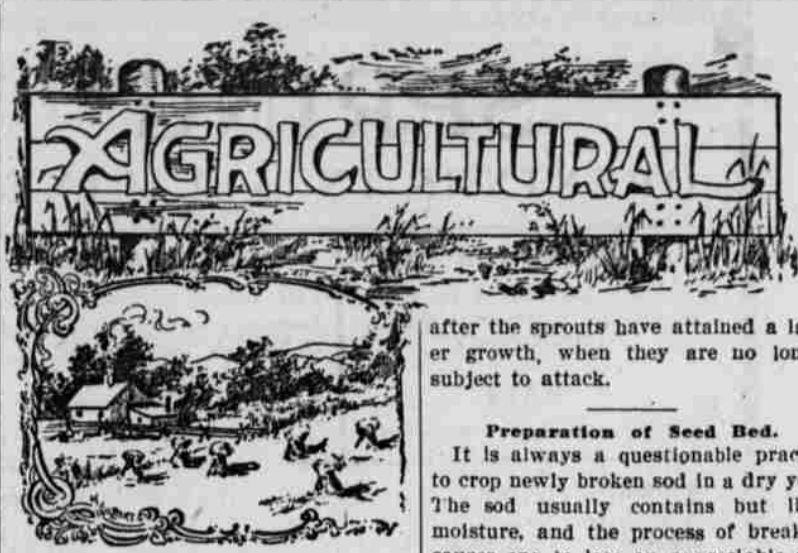
"Why are you so ambitious to have all the railways in existence under your management?"

"I want to be in a position," answered Mr. Dustin Stax, "where I can have my transportation in my pocket, no matter what part of the world I may strike. I don't want to be obliged to stand in line to await the leisure of a nervous and overworked ticket seller."—Washington Star.

Slippery.

Patience—I see dainty Indian muslins are made from fibers of the banana tree.

Patience—They ought to be easy to slip on.—Yonkers Statesman



Improving the Farm Home.

While most farm homes are lacking in the conveniences that make for comfort, it is possible for them to have many of these conveniences at a small cost. Ofttimes the man of the house does not consider how very inconvenient the woman has it, so cannot see the necessity of putting in improvements in the house, while with his own work he is fully alive to the value of labor-saving devices.

How many steps the housewife must take in her daily tasks that might be saved with a little rearranging of the kitchen and other rooms of the house! For instance, the cistern or well is usually located at some distance from the house and the woman is the one who usually has to carry the water. At a small cost a pump can be placed in the kitchen, so that with the same amount of pumping she can get the water without walking for it. Then, too, a sink conveniently located in the kitchen is a convenience often lacking in the farm house.

It is now possible to arrange a water supply in the house at a comparatively small cost, so that running water, both hot and cold, can be had in any part of the house. This makes it possible to put in a bathroom—a luxury that has almost become a necessity with the city householder.

To save the wife's steps and her strength is to save her health. Stop and think how many miles the housewife in the ordinary farm home must walk in preparing the three meals a day. In all justice the march of agricultural improvements should not overlook the welfare of the farmer's better half. A little rearranging and improving will easily make things more convenient and add comfort and happiness for all concerned.—Goodall's Farmer.

A Clip for the Lines.

Many driving accidents are the result of the lines getting under the horse's tail in such a manner that the driver is unable to dislodge them, and in his efforts to do so control of the animal is lost. In some instances this matter is provided for by a guard built on the carriage or wagon which effectually maintains the lines at a point above the horse out of reach of his tail.

A woman is the designer and patentee of an invention of the nature of an attachment to the harness which accomplishes this object as well as the guard on the vehicle, and is not nearly so obtrusive. It is made of metal and of such a shape as to be readily secured to that part of the harness immediately over the horse's haunches. A pair of upturned clips hold the lines in a position where it is impossible for the horse to flit his tail over them.

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after the sprouts have attained a larger growth, when they are no longer subject to attack.

Preparation of Seed Bed.

It is always a questionable practice to crop newly broken sod in a dry year. The sod usually contains but little moisture, and the process of breaking causes one to lose an appreciable portion of it, says a Colorado bulletin. Suggestive plan: Plow sod land not less than three nor more than five inches deep, turning sod down as flat as possible, and thus prevent its drying out too soon. Follow as closely with disc harrow as practicable, and this with some form of packer, either single or double roll. This will level the sod land above, and firm the soil in the lower portion of the furrow slice, restoring the capillarity where plowing has arrested it. This firmed under-surface soil is thus enabled to draw moisture from below and give good, normal root development. Follow up the packer with either an acme or a good smoothing harrow to produce a good earth mulch to arrest surface capillarity and check evaporation of soil moisture. Follow with the seeder. All small grain should be drilled in with a press-wheeled drill, followed up with a good spike-toothed or smoothing harrow. It is almost necessary that all tillage operations on sod be with the furrows rather than across them to avoid tearing up the sod and drying out your seed bed. Do not seed broadcast. Make each tillage operation thorough—plowing, disk, firming, harrowing and seeding.

When the new crop is up, cross harrow to prevent the formation of a crust, and giving the young crop a cultivation. Follow up each rain with a good harrowing as long as character of crop will permit.

Early in June prepare seed bed for the fall and following spring's seeding. Try to hereafter seed only on ground which has been given "summer culture" treatment.

Remember that roots of all cultivated crops make their best growth when you provide:

A firm mellow.

A warm mellow. Soil well supplied with plant food.

A ventilated.

A moist.

Methods of farming which (a) conserve the moisture, (b) prepare a good seed bed, (c) reduce the evaporation to as near the minimum as possible, (d) use good vital acclimated seed, (e) employ a crop rotation which has stock foods prominent, contain at least one money crop (f) and practice thorough tillage of the ground, often side the farmer over bad years and insure his success in good years.

Electrocuting Animals.

The slaughtering of animals for food by electrocution is being experimented by Dr. Leduc, a French scientist, who has been conducting his investigations in the French abattoirs. He has been using the intermittent low-tension currents and says he is satisfied that the system is painless, the central functions of perception being first destroyed and then those of circulation and respiration, so that there is neither suffering nor reaction in the animals thus killed. The doctor is endeavoring to devise some piece of apparatus by which the killing of cattle may be accomplished by electricity with economy and celerity.

Dairy Jottings.

Stock needs plenty of light. Insufficient light in the barn makes the place unhealthy.

Calves need salt as much as older stock, and it is a mistake not to keep it before them at all times.

If the teats of the cow have a tendency to be sore or dry, rub a little pure vaseline on them.

The Iowa State Dairy Commission has discovered that it takes from 6 to 12 cents to make a pound of butter.

One writer estimated that \$100 worth of butter bears off from the soil less of its valuable elements than 5 cents' worth of hay.

When confined to the stable cows should be watered at least twice a day. The water should be clean and the chill taken from it.

Grooming does much to quiet the cow and gain her confidence, and experiments show that from 2½ to 8 per cent may be gained in milk and fat production by regular grooming.

It never pays to use a cheap grade of salt in butter. If you have barrel salt for table use, buy a little fine salt to be used, especially in salting the butter. Barrel salt is too coarse and dissolves too slowly to make good butter salt.