

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

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TOLEDO.....OREGON

Another crisis is feared in Portugal. The young King insists on paying his father's debts.

A Pennsylvania girl recently coughed up a safety pin. They are the only kind that should be swallowed.

If making rubber from skimmed milk is a success, won't there be danger of the formation of a skimmed milk trust?

The present ruler of the district around Mount Ararat has ordered a motor boat. Gracious! hasn't the flood dried up there yet?

In his latest description of the war between the United States and Japan, Captain Hobson generously refrains from getting us licked.

The saddest sight in a none too joyous world is to behold two "Merry Widows" trying to crowd under one umbrella and still call each other "dear."

A Chicago baby is to be rocked in a \$1,000 cradle. Still it may not grow to be more useful than some persons who were rocked in a sugar trough during their pinkhood.

Mrs. Fifi Potter Stillman, who purchased at \$60 each thirty hats without wearing one of them, certainly showed fine discrimination when she chose a millionaire for a husband.

A Hungarian physician claims to have discovered that nearly all modern ailments are due to the habit of sitting. But that isn't going to worry the men who never get up and offer a woman a seat in a street car.

Having a keen recollection of his father, gay Paris looks upon the demure Prince of Wales as an impostor. The present prince is a young man of good habits, and he has had efficient training by a wise father who has seen "wilder" days.

From Peking comes the news that "Chinese rebels with French arms" are defeating the imperial troops. We knew that graft was rampant among the Chinese officials, but grafting French arms upon Mongolian malcontents is remarkable even in these Burbankish days.

A young man has been expelled from the New York Produce Exchange because he advertised that he would guarantee profits of more than 50 per cent to people who would let him speculate with their money. Add another to the list of people who think it is a shame that they can't be "let alone."

The Japanese vessel which the Chinese seized off Macao a few weeks ago, because it had a cargo of rifles, was described in the dispatches as the "steamer Tatsu Maru." This was an error similar to "Yongse-kiang river." "Kiang" means river in Chinese. "Maru" is Japanese for steamer, and is usually put after the name of steam vessels to distinguish them from sailing ships.

The possibilities of the matrimonial advertisement have been once more disclosed by the revelations made in the Laporte murder mystery. As an institution which thrives by defrauding of a few dollars the ignorant and weak intelligence it has been made especially familiar of late. But as an instrument of more serious criminal enterprise it still needs considerable advertisement. This it now receives to the full. Wherever in America people can read the story of Laporte will make its way. The remote mining camps in Alaska and the lumber camps in the Northern wilderness, the lonesomest farms, ranches of the far West, the plantations of the South and the most ignorant districts of the great cities will each in their due time be full of the wonder and ghoulish fascinations of this mystery. The name of Laporte will fix itself in the memory of at least a generation. This ought to breed some caution, for a while, at least, in the minds of the susceptible and gullible. The thought of the murderess spinning her wide web to catch victims by the familiar lines of the matrimonial advertisement is one to fix itself in the imagination of the dullest.

It happens to be true that there is a tendency in America to talk at such length about doing things quickly that much of the time which might be spent in getting the things done is spent instead in boasting about how quickly they are going to be done, says the London (England) Daily Mirror. It happens to be true, also, that while ordinary "slow and conservative" people are pushing steadily forward and reaching certainly, inch by inch, toward the end of their work, Americans

will very likely be explaining loudly to everybody the advantages of some invention which does the work so badly and so quickly that it all has to be done over again. The speed of America is also very largely a matter of external appearances and of show. It is like the hurrying and scurrying of the mysterious waiters whom we have all of us seen racing about in crowded restaurants. They rush here, they rush there, these wonderful waiters; they knock over this table and upset that chair; they drop things, and fall and stumble about. And meanwhile nobody gets served, nothing gets done, and the hungry guests "look up and are not fed." A little work, they think, would be better than so much hurry.

New York has been having an exhibition of nearly two hundred dolls, collected from all nations, and representing centuries of doll development. Dolls are in existence which date back to 4000 B. C. They were found in Egyptian graves, and are simply miniature mummies. But the oldest dolls of Mrs. Starr's unique collection are from Peking, and came from the palace of the Dowager Empress. Mrs. Starr has dolls representing Dutch fishwives, women from Lapland equipped with snowshoes, Indian soothsayers, Mexican runners, French lace-makers, and New England country girls of a century ago. One Egyptian doll was made entirely of mud, except its hair. Another was constructed of a bamboo stick, dressed in a single garment, and with a mass of long black hair. The pith of a tree was carved into a charming doll, and California seaweed was the material of another. A perplexed lady came to the teacher of her grandchildren with a weary plaint as to the indifference of the two little girls to the sound knowledge which interested their three brothers. "The boys love butterflies and stones and shells and plants, and will read every book I give them on natural science. They are eager to know about everything, from the stars in the sky to the weeds by the roadside. But Mary and Nelly—what do you suppose is their one enthusiasm?" she asked, dejectedly. "Dolls, I guess," said the wise teacher; "and a healthy passion it is, too. We won't interfere with the course of nature, dear Grandmother-of-boys-and-girls; for until the world turns the other way on its axis, and plants grow with their roots in the air and their blossoms in the ground, we may expect our girl babies to love dolls."

LIVED AFTER HANGING.

Many Instances of Resuscitation of Persons Who Have Been Executed.

Innumerable instances of resuscitation after hanging are recorded, according to Tit-Bits. Henry III granted a pardon to a woman named Inetta de Balsham, who was suspended from 9 o'clock on a Monday to sunrise on Thursday and afterward "came to." Dr. Plot tells of a Swiss who was hung up thirteen times, without effect, on account of the peculiar condition of his windpipe, it having been converted into bone by disease.

Annie Green, a domestic, was hanged at Oxford in 1650 and recovered fourteen hours afterwards under a doctor's treatment. Mrs. Cope, who was hanged at the same place eight years later, also recovered. On September 2, 1724, Margaret Dickson was hanged at Edinburgh and recovered while being carried to the grave. She lived for many years afterward, and was universally known as "Half Hanged Maggy Dickson."

A housebreaker named Smith was hanged at Tyburn in 1705. A reprieve came when he had been suspended a quarter of an hour. He was cut down, bled and revived. William Duell, hanged in London in 1740, revived and was transported. A man hanged in Cork in 1765 was taken in hand by a physician, who brought him around in six hours, and we are told the fellow had the nerve to attend a theatrical performance the same evening.

Richard Johnson, hanged at Shrewsbury on October 3, 1696, obtained a promise from the undersheriff to place him in the coffin without changing his clothes. After hanging half an hour he still showed signs of life, and on examination it was found he had wrapped cords about his body connected with hooks at the neck, which prevented the rope from doing its work. The apparatus was removed and the man hanged effectively.

It may be offered in explanation of the cases mentioned that there was no drop used at executions in those days.

The Main Trouble.

Wise—Oh, give us a rest for a while, won't you? Doubly—Well, every fellow has a right to his opinion, and—Wise—Yes, but the trouble is that he can't be made to realize that there may be a wrong to it.—Indianapolis News.

They always speak of love's young dream, because it so rarely lives to old.

The theatrical manager has a poor show if it isn't a good one.

"FIGHTING BOB" EVANS



"Fighting Bob" Evans relinquished command of the American fleet and will go on the retired list. It was hoped the brave old sea dog would be able to accompany the fleet around the world, but ill health compelled him to haul down his flag.

Robley Dunglison Evans was born in 1846 and is a graduate of the Naval Academy. He received his first baptism of fire at Fort Fisher in 1865; was in command of the Yorktown in 1891, when there was trouble with Chile, and led the battleship Iowa at the battle of Santiago. His sobriquet, "Fighting Bob," was honestly acquired, for he was always in the thickest of the fray. Although a strict disciplinarian, he had a way of giving commands and enforcing obedience that won for him the love and respect of his men.

It was a fitting climax to the noble old admiral's career that he was the ranking officer of the combined fleets at the Golden Gate, the most formidable array of battleships ever assembled. His success in sailing the sixteen American battleships from Hampton Roads to Magdalena Bay, the end of the voyage finding the ships in better condition than when they shipped anchor, won the world's commendation. Those two events furnish a glorious finale to "Fighting Bob's" naval career, which Americans will hope is but a prelude to many years of peaceful retirement.

POPULAR SCIENCE

A project is being considered for the transference of the Jardin des Plantes to a site three miles outside Paris, where it is intended to create a zoological oasis in which the animals can have comparative liberty. Large inclosures containing trees, lakes and water courses are to be constructed. One feature of the oasis would be a large hothouse in which all kinds of butterflies would be reared.

Messrs. H. P. Cady and D. F. McFarland have found the rare element neon together with helium in natural gas from southeastern Kansas. They report that in addition to all the strongest spectroscopic lines of helium, which they have carefully identified, they find 15 fairly strong lines which cannot be identified with those of any of the familiar gases. These lines having previously been found by Dewar in the spectrum of gas from the Bath Spring, and also reported in lists of lines shown by the more volatile gases from the atmosphere, they suggest that they may represent a new elementary gas.

M. E. Pennington of the Bureau of Chemistry, Department of Agriculture, reports that experiments on milk kept at about the freezing point showed a continuous increase of organisms for five or six weeks. At their maximum they numbered hundreds of millions per cubic centimeter, and occasionally they passed the billion mark. Although the milk experimented with was never solidly frozen, yet after ten days to two weeks it was a mass of small ice crystals. No odor or taste indicated the high bacterial content, and even on heating no curd was produced until the very end of the experiment.

It has often been asserted that Roger Bacon, appreciation of whose scientific acquirements is continually growing, knew how to make gunpowder in the thirteenth century, although more or less doubt on the subject has always existed. Confirmation of Bacon's knowledge in this respect is regarded as having been found in a manuscript contained in the National Library in Paris, which has recently been studied by Mons. P. Duhem. Monsieur Duhem believes that this manuscript is a part of Bacon's Opus Tertium, and it clearly indicates a knowledge of the composition, as well as of the explosive energy, of gunpowder.

Of a curious double rainbow an observer says in a letter to the London Times: "On March 14 last, while on the voyage between Jamaica and the Isthmus of Panama at 11 a. m., the sun being then nearly in the zenith, a double rainbow of brilliant coloring appeared, forming a complete circle round

the sun, the inner bow being some distance from the sun, the outer bow being about an equal distance from the inner. A clear horizon showed no signs of rain. Neither the captain nor any other soul on board had ever seen a similar phenomenon. The other bow faded gradually away and then the inner bow."

Novel Use for Wooden Eggs.

One of the innumerable things that the manufacturers of turned wood goods make is the darning egg, for use in darning stockings.

These eggs are commonly provided each with a handle of the same kind of wood, which screws into one end, says the New York Sun. A while ago there was received at the New York office of a turned goods manufacturer concern an order for a couple of cases, some thousands in number, of darning eggs to be supplied without handle and of a size somewhat smaller than the standard; and then for some reason this special lot of eggs was left on the manufacturer's hands. But they were not wasted.

In the course of time there came in a hatpin manufacturer who wanted to leave an order for a few thousand hatpin knobs, to be made in specified shape and dimensions. Besides making regularly a great variety of things the turned goods makers also turn wood in any shape that may be required to order.

And then the salesman recalled that little lot of undersized handleless darning eggs, which proved to be exactly what the hatpin man wanted, and he took the lot. And so finally they came to be made up, not as darning eggs, with fancy handle, but the knobs of hatpins.



When a female person doesn't want to get married, she is already.

A man can cut down his smoking if he's sick and thinks he's dying.

The first essential to being a great man is for him to have no doubt about it himself.

The reason a woman says the baby never cries at night is she believes it is never going to do it again.

It makes a woman very proud to think how smart the children would be if the school teachers only knew how to teach them.

What satisfaction a woman gets out of her husband's garden is how often she can catch him pretending to know things about it.

BRITAIN'S NEW PREMIER

It is pretty generally admitted that the present prime minister of England owes much of his success to his wife, who as Miss Margot Tennant was one of the most beautiful and talented young women in English society. She



THE RIGHT HON. H. H. ASQUITH.

is said to have suggested the "Dodo" of E. F. Benson's novel of that name, and her engagement to the quiet Home Secretary of Mr. Gladstone's administration was the sensation of the year in which it occurred. Mr. Asquith had been a widower for many years and cared very little for social life. He



PREMIER'S WIFE AND DAUGHTER.

is said to be rather unprepossessing in appearance and has a prentical aloofness that makes him personally unpopular. Naturally, the "world" feels justified in saying that had it not been for his wife he would not occupy the position of premier.

A Misunderstood Jest.

Lord Lytton, when viceroy of India, was seated one day at dinner next to a lady whose name was Birch, and who, though very good looking, was not overintelligent. Said she to his excellency:

"Are you acquainted with any of the Birches?"

"Oh, yes!" replied Lord Lytton. "I knew several of them most intimately while at Eaton—indeed, more intimately than I cared to."

"My lord," replied the lady, "you forget the Birches are relatives of mine." "And they eat me," resumed the viceroy, "but," and he smiled his wonted smile, "I have never felt more inclined to kiss the rod than I do now."

Sad to say, Mrs. Birch did not see the point, and told her husband his excellency had insulted her.

Shakespeare's Last Illness.

According to a tradition handed down by Ward, the vicar of Stratford, Shakespeare's last illness was a fever brought on by a "merry meeting" with Drayton and Ben Jonson. Another authority, Halliwell-Phillips, says that the great poet died of typhoid, caused by the filth and bad drainage about New Place. Like nearly everything else about Shakespeare, the question of the character of his last illness can be answered only conjecturally.

A Trifle Damp.

Golfer—An' what like a day had ye here yesterday, Macpherson?

Macpherson—Oh, an awful day! It was just pourin'.

Golfer—Weel, weel, an' in the toon we just had a local shower.

Macpherson—Aw, weel, I can assure you it wasn't local here whatever.

At the Wind's Mercy.

"Scroggins is always boasting about his new balloon."

"That's all it's good for."

"What's all it's good for?"

"To blow about."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Indifference is about the only thing capable of freezing the milk of human kindness.

Electric signs are responsible for some bright remarks.