

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

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TOLEDO.....OREGON

Will Mr. Burbank kindly invent a frost-proof peach crop?

A Chicago elevated road motorman has confessed to bigamy. Another of the evils of high life.

Grave apprehensions exist that the New Yorkers intend to call their new tunnels "tubes" or "bores."

The President of the United States to the assembled governors: "It's a long time between forests."

A Minnesota woman has been awarded \$4,750 for a stolen kiss. It is never possible to tell what a jury will do.

A few "bumps," properly placed, might effect a cure also in the case of the idiot who throws the pop bottle.

If it is love altogether, why is it that none of those titled foreigners ever fall in love with American girls that do not have plenty of money?

The Emperor of Austria has been on the throne for sixty years, thus showing that a man with a rugged constitution can hardly be killed by worry.

"One way to trim a hat," says the Toledo Blade, "would be to cut off about a foot all around." Sounds like the cynical remark of a sad widower.

An Indiana man recently died from the effects of a penny swallowed sixty-seven years ago. And during that time he doubtless often told his friends that he didn't have a red cent.

One curious thing in connection with the career of "Fighting Bob" Evans is that no New York life insurance company has ever offered him \$200,000 a year to become its president.

Some day, of course, the earth's supply of petroleum will be exhausted, and the historian of the future will refer glibly to the Standard Oil Company as "the glory that was grease."

Visitors who were invited to inspect a fine new hotel in Kalamazoo, Mich., carried away nearly all the portable property in the building as souvenirs. "Are we a nation of thieves?"

Harry Thaw says he will work if they will let him out of the lunatic asylum. Some of the other young men who have inherited fortunes will at once decide that he is really insane.

There is in Ohio a woman who claims to have baked 481,000 pies during the past sixty-three years. We are not so much surprised at the number of pies as at the length of time which she confesses it took her to bake them.

The Chicago woman who got a divorce on the ground that her husband had been drunk 3,000 times in ten years was well within her rights. No woman should feel in duty bound to live with a man who gets drunk oftener than every other day.

Chancellor Day can see no reason why there should be any complaint as long as rich men have foolish sons and daughters who, by indulging in idiotic extravagance, return the money to the people. There may be some good points about the scheme, but isn't it rather rough on the rich men?

Memphis has decided, through its park commissioners, to restore to the monument of Andrew Jackson the inscription, "Our Federal Union: It must be preserved." The phrase was a toast given by Jackson in 1830, on the anniversary of Jefferson's birthday. When the civil war broke out the idea was not popular in Tennessee, and the inscription was removed. The restoration of it is a sign of the passing of old feelings and the growth of the new national unity.

Concrete houses are becoming common, and concrete ships seem to be on the way. Italian engineers have been working in this direction for ten years or more. One of them recently proposed the use of concrete armor on warships, and the Italian government has agreed to test it. That government already owns and employs several concrete steamships of about one hundred tons' capacity, and has found, it is said, that they originally cost only about half as much as iron vessels, and that the maintenance cost is little or nothing. In these novel craft the frames and beams are made of concrete, reinforced with round bars of iron, and the skin consists of a single or double layer of concrete strengthened with wire netting and covered with an outside coat of clear cement. For the purpose of experiment, such vessels have been rammed by larger ships, and no impression was produced." But a

carefully planned experiment in time of peace and a rude and unmannerly shell or torpedo in war time might yield very different results.

Opportunities of To-day, a new railway magazine, publishes an interesting list of 109 important railway officials, with the present office of each and the post from which he started. More than half of the list are presidents, vice presidents, and general managers. Where did these men start? Not one of them bears a name of any particular note in business history for wealth or high station. Over thirty of them started as just "boys"—office boys, water boys, messengers, shop apprentices, and the like. Among these were F. A. Delano, president of the Wabash; George B. Harris, president of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, and P. S. Eustis, its passenger traffic manager; George L. Peck, general manager of the Pennsylvania lines, and E. T. Jeffery, president of the Denver and Rio Grande. Nearly thirty started as brakemen, survey helpers, switchmen, section hands, and the like. Among these were Charles E. Schaff, vice president of the New York Central Lines West; W. C. Brown, senior vice president of the New York Central; James J. Turner, vice president of the Pennsylvania lines, and James McCrea, president of the Pennsylvania. About twenty-five were "clerks" of one kind or another—always at some minor post in the start. Among these were J. C. Stubbs, traffic director of the Southern Pacific and Union Pacific; John Sebastian, passenger traffic manager of the Rock Island system; William H. Truesdale, president of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, and C. S. Mellen, president of the New York, New Haven and Hartford, and the foremost figure in New England railroading. Sixteen started as telegraph operators. Among these were Marvin Huggitt, president, and M. M. Kirkman, vice president, of the Chicago and Northwestern; A. J. Earling, president of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, and Sir William C. Van Horne, chairman of the Canadian Pacific board of directors. He began as a telegraph operator on the Illinois Central. Only about seven began at posts of any sort of authority. These started as "agents" of one kind or another. The most conspicuous of this group is James J. Hill, who entered the service as "local agent" of a little road only legally remembered now. There is a great deal of talk about what "pull" and "influence" do to get a young man ahead in the world. There is a certain amount of truth in that theory, though not the kind which those who advance it believe. The "pull" that counts is that which the youngster makes for himself by his energy and sound judgment. We see the truth of this when we look over this list of railway officials of high place and great power, and think where they started. They took the "chance" that every boy may take who has the eyes to see it and the will to grasp it. And that "chance" exists and is just as wide open everywhere to-day as it was when these men started.

A Perfumed Caravan.
Everybody knows how subtle, penetrating and permanent is the rich perfume of attar of roses. The larger part of the world's supply of this delicious scent is made in Persia, where there are many hundreds of acres devoted to the cultivation of roses for this purpose. At certain seasons of the year long caravans of donkeys, laden with attar, and under guard of soldiers to protect the rich booty from attacks by robbers, journey from central Persia to the little port of Bushire, whence it is exported to Bombay. Other donkey trains similarly escorted, proceed to ports on the Caspian sea, which, after Hindustan, are the largest consumers of the costly luxury. When the wind is in the right direction the approach of one of these caravans is announced by the scent long before it can be seen, and the line of its progress can be traced by the odor for days after it has passed by.

Losing His Grip.
Field Marshal Count Von Moltke, the great Prussian strategist, had the utmost contempt for loquacity. On the rare occasions when he addressed the reichstag, his speeches were models of brevity. At banquets it was his custom to sit in silence except when he proposed "His majesty, the king," or "The health of his majesty the king." On one occasion an officer laid a heavy wager that at a coming state dinner Von Moltke would not use more than seven words in proposing King William's health. It happened that on this occasion the great general said: "The health of his majesty the king, gentlemen," upon hearing which the officer muttered: "Ah, the field marshal grows old and talkative."—Buffalo Commercial.

Bright Boy.
"What is the worst thing about riches?" asked the teacher of the juvenile class.
"Their scarcity," promptly answered the bright youth at the head.—Chicago News.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

Health and Beauty Hints.
Heat hard instead of water for mixing a mustard plaster. It will be softer, will cause no blisters and is preferable to water or egg mixtures.

Women who walk with no heels make a mistake. The heel preserves the arch of the foot and prevents it from becoming flat. It keeps the ankle round and is a help to the spine.

A simple lotion for keeping the complexion white and soft and smooth is: Eight ounces of orange flower water, two drams of tincture of benzoin. Add the benzoin drop by drop.

The first thing a plain woman must do is give her figure careful attention. A stylish or even well-rounded body will nine times out of ten carry one through far better than a pretty face.

The skin should be carefully massaged before applying plaster to smooth out wrinkles. Before putting on the strips the flesh should be stretched—that is, made smooth—and then the plaster is supposed to hold it fast.

To expand the chest try this exercise: Depress the chest, letting the shoulders come forward, with the head up and back. Raise the chest by muscular effort, not by breathing, to the point of greatest expansion. Raise and lower the chest this way eight times every morning and night.

If the hair is a dull dead black it can be made to shine by rinsing it in many waters and drying it well. It is then brushed with a brush over which the palm of the hand has been rubbed. Into the palm there has been massaged a very little oil. This merely suggests oil to the hair and makes it shine a little without making it greasy.

When the scalp is very dry it is not necessary to wash the head more than once in two months. Apply this hair oil every night: Two ounces scentless castor oil, two ounces coconut oil, one ounce oil of rosemary, one-half dram oil of jasmine. Mix oils with gentle heat. Put in a bottle and shake for five minutes.

Princesse Frock.



The skirt of the model here shown was in trained length and was laid in plaits, stitched part way down in the middle of the front. The corsage was made with bands of voile over white lace, and the loose sleeves were cut in one with the corsage. The yoke and undersleeves were of sheer tucked net and lace.

"Too Much Protected."

Six million women in the United States are working outside their homes at wages less than the average cost of living, and yet President Woodrow Wilson, of Princeton, has the sublime "nerve" to say that "women may have to fight against adverse circumstances in some parts of the world, but in America at least they are too much protected." It is high time that heads of colleges who take pleasure in calmly stating their opinions on all subjects under the sun spent just a little time in looking into facts.

Care of Linen.

Linen will last longer and be whiter and will iron much better if washed by itself. To plunge it into the general family wash is a mistake. It should go into its own tub of water, be washed rapidly and rubbed but little, then boiled alone while the rest of the laundry work is under way. It will be ready to hang out when the next relay of clothes comes to the boiler and the longer it can stay in

NEW MILLINERY FOR SUMMER GIRLS.



the sun and air the better. Constant bleaching in sun and air are better than washing powders and to finish perfectly the pieces should be ironed while very damp. To starch table linen is a gross error. When ironed correctly it will be stiff and will leave a polish.

The Youth Seeker.

The youth seeker worries not. She learns neither to borrow nor hunt trouble.

She meets it with a laugh when it does come.

The laugh may come hard, but even a sickly smile is a better youth keeper than tears.

She lives moderately; neither working nor playing herself to wrinkle-making exhaustion.

She thinks, feels and lives youth—though not to the point of unseemliness. Gray hairs and friskiness but accentuate years.

She enjoys the present to the full, and does not acquire that age habit of lauding the good old days.

She keeps a well body, knowing that ill health is the surest destroyer of youth.

She never gives her mind a vacation, but keeps it abreast with the times, however much effort is required.

She keeps her heart young, knowing that therein lies the true secret of a successful fight on age which can daunt even wrinkles and youth-destroying cares and sorrows.

For Tired Feet.

Many women are troubled with a dry, scaly skin on their feet. In such cases there is no better cure than that simplest of home remedies—just plain vaseline. This should be massaged into the feet every night before retiring. During this treatment use old bed linen, for the grease makes rather a bad stain on the sheets at times. A well-known chiropodist in a large city tells me that sunning the feet is a species of "cure-all." She advises women to sit in the sunlight in their bedroom with their feet bare, allowing the sun and air to get to them. She said: "Suppose your face never came in contact with the sunlight and pure air—how would it look, and how would it feel?" Her argument was good, and it is worth trying.



Paris persistently declares that the fashionable costumes shall be of silk. All manner of pongees are included in the silks most worn.

Narrow soutache braid is used in great profusion not only on cloth and silk but on sheer materials like chiffon, where it is much seen as a trimming of imported blouses.

There is a demand for the separate coat; this on account of the many odd silk dresses worn. It seems strange to think of the separate coat as a cut-away model, but this is the smartest shape; it is really tremendously becoming, worn over an odd skirt.

Belts of platted raffia represent the latest addition to the smart tailor-made

costumes of the moment, the raffia being woven and interwoven in as many as nine or twelve strands and caught in front with a huge buckle of the same shape, like the frame of a slate.

The cotton volles were never prettier than they are this season. They make charming simple gowns for summer. An effective little gown of plain gray voile had the blouse tucked to form a yoke, and collar and cuffs of Irish crochet. The skirt was full, with three tucks above the hem.

Children's socks are more elaborate than ever before. Stripes and checks are both worn in all the various colors. One of the newest styles is the white sock with the checked top. Some of the blue and white striped stockings are embroidered at the top in red anchors to carry out the marine suggestion of the blue.

The latest petticoat outdoes all others, in the sheath fitting effect of the hips. There is a deep belt that extends the entire depth of the hips and from this there falls a flat flounce trimmed with innumerable insertions or rows of ribbons. The bottom is finished with little frills and ruffles. Such a skirt takes up little enough room and adds imperceptible bulk.

A Sensible Jumper Frock.



The frock shown in the accompanying cut is a good model for a gown which will have to be laundered often. The skirt is a four-gored circular, and buttons from waist to hem on the left side with inch-size white pearl buttons. The bodice also buttons at the left, and has a plastron in front of applique linen on white fillet net, embroidered in white. The yoke and sleeves were of tucked net and cluny insertion.

A Blotchy Face.

When the skin is blotchy and mottled-looking, relief is often given by wringing a hot cloth out of boiling water and applying it to the face. Be careful that it is not so hot as to burn the skin or the cure will be worse than the disease.

After keeping the cloth on for a minute, apply another wrung from cool water. Alternate in this way several times, then dry the skin and rub in a skin food.

A Thought.

Finish every day and be done with it. Some blunders and absurdities, no doubt, crept in. Forget them as soon as you can. To-morrow is a new day, too good to be cumbered with old nonsense.—Emerson.