

## LINGOLN COUNTY LEADER

R. E. COLLINS, Editor  
F. N. HAYDEN, Manager

TOLEDO.....OREGON

From Missouri comes the story of a pig with an extra tail. Possible it also has a few spare ribs.

People who refer to Mrs. Guinness as another Lucretia Borgia appear to be doing Lucretia a rank injustice.

The Doukhobors do not seem disposed to heed any warning against taking off their flannels too soon.

In order to marry the man she loves a Texas woman has forfeited an estate worth \$800,000. He has no title.

A firm is now losing money on a patent medicine that once made millions. They should re-label it and sell it as furniture polish.

An insane woman has been restored to reason by being told that hell was frozen over. We hope she never will find out that she was deceived.

Says Justice Brewer: "No peace born of force can possibly endure." Still, it has been a long time since Uncle Sam had to lick anybody.

A Chicago judge has decided that kissing, without the consent of the kisser, is assault and battery. That takes all the romance out of a stolen kiss.

What a sad young man Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt would be if he had to drive that coach from London to Brighton for the purpose of making a living.

"Does the 'Merry Widow' hat endanger men's souls?" asks the Baltimore Sun. We can't speak for their souls, but it seems to be pretty bad for their eyes.

Rabbi Schanfarber says too many of the multimillionaires are afflicted with fatty degeneration of the purse. He couldn't by any possibility have meant oily degeneration.

Hans Wagner, the Pittsburg ball player, will receive \$10,000 for playing this summer. Mr. Wagner is one of the eminent gentlemen who have succeeded by carrying big sticks.

A Detroit man wants a divorce because his wife refused to put a porous plaster on his back. He would have had a much better case if he had waited till she insisted on pulling a plaster off his back.

A dispatch says that Prince Vladimir Sergejevitch Kutuzoff and his wife, Warwara Tranovskaja Kutuzoff, of Russia, have gone to Doukhobortsiv. Note to printer: Please put the letters back in the alphabet after using.

A new terror has been discovered. It is a disease that attacks only a portion of the vermiform appendix. But it places the entire organ under suspicion, and surgeons recommend that no part of the appendix be spared in operating.

"I promise always to be polite to everybody, particularly strangers and persons I know," is the pledge taken by members of a Politeness League which is being organized among New York schoolgirls. The "quirk" in the sentence is relied upon to fix it in the memory.

If any specific proof is sought of the medievalism of Russian civilization, it is to be found in the recent spectacle of two generals standing up and shooting at each other for "honor." In civilized countries duels are fought, but they are contrary to the law, and are carried out in secret. The Russian duel was officially sanctioned and was an open performance, in the presence of spectators, among whom were several women.

The history of the United States shows that for every three years of peace there has been one year of war. This is a very fair average for a peace-loving nation. As long as human nature is what it is, as long as the intense rivalry for commercial supremacy continues there will be war. Man is naturally a combative animal. His primal instincts are only a hair's breadth beneath the surface. The inclination to turn the other cheek is not in him. Touch him upon a tender spot, generally his pocketbook, and The Hague tribunal fades away into the dim vista of his dreams. "Havoc!" he cries, and the dogs of war are unloosed. There are those who scoff at the idea of the United States engaged in a foreign war. Who knows?

As a matter of fact, a little slang is an excellent thing, but in the present era of slang more than the smallest quantity is a great deal too much. The

English language may fairly be said to be the most picturesque and most expressive in the world, and it does not need the verbiage of the stum, or even the catch words and catch phrases of the street, to add to its vigor and variety. As a rule, the use of slang is indicative more of paucity of thought and idea than of a susceptibility to the humorous and the graphic. If we tell our friend to "get onto his job," "to get onto himself," "to get busy," "to get a move on" or any one of a hundred other things, we certainly reveal our tendency to move with the tide of the hour, but at the same time we clearly show that we are more imitative than original. We speak slang frequently through sheer laziness. It was the last word in the mouth of a companion, and it becomes the next word in ours. It is echoed by the speaker, by the teacher, by the lecturer, by the writer, but with rare exceptions it never becomes anything but slang. After all, it is only the best of slang that survives, but even then we need not excuse ourselves for becoming proficient in its use. We should think of the present as well as of the future. Why use slang when we can speak the speech of our heritage equally well? Why become the blind leaders of the blind?

The stars in their courses condemn the idle woman. The quiet forces of nature reproach almost as severely the woman who voluntarily overworks, and thus makes herself a hindrance instead of a help in the busy world. The keenest impression left by Professor Palmer's noble biography of his wife, Alice Freeman Palmer, is that of her wonderful skill in adapting her work to her strength, and in finding strength for all important work. She always scoffed at the idea of "saving herself." She saw clearly that a woman's vigor is not like a cistern, containing so much water, but rather like a spring, flowing for human need, and to be guarded at its source, not at its mouth. Says Professor Palmer, "If there is any one lesson which Mrs. Palmer's life preeminently teaches, it is the life-preserving influence of persistent, severe and judiciously managed labor." She experienced every sort of demand which may be made on a woman, except, perhaps, that of monotonous toil at some long-continued drudgery. Even that, one can fancy, she would have irradiated by her joy in every human relation. In her varied and exacting life she steadily built up her physical strength. Her power of physical endurance, not great in girlhood, increased as her judgment ripened. "She believed continuous work to be conducive to health, and proved it so by practice," her husband testifies. She died of an acute disease, which could not have been foreseen or prevented, but her too short life is a glorious witness to the value of a sound mind in a sound body.



People who try to use their friends wear them out.

Rosy cheeks are nice to look at, but they don't taste any better.

It takes a lot of the pleasure out of gossip for women to have it true.

The average person thinks he's truthful if he only lies when it's convenient.

What a woman likes about mosquitoes is they bring the season of open work things they can bite through.

The most important thing about coming home late at night is to be able to remember the next morning where you told your wife you had been when you got in.

Good as a Corkscrew.

"Do you know how to take a tight cork out of a bottle without a corkscrew?" was asked by a woman the other day at a gossip party. "It's a mighty good thing to know in an emergency."

"My sister and I were coming back from the mountains, and she got faint on the cars. I had a bottle of aromatic spirits of ammonia in my bag, but when I tried to get the cork out I simply couldn't make it budger."

"Let me take it out for you," suggested a man across the aisle.

"Then, borrowing my pocketknife and using it with his own, he removed the cork in a jiffy. He inserted the blades on opposite sides between the bottle and the cork, each one turned in a different direction. Then when the blades were firmly pushed in he simply pressed the two together, gave them a wrench sideways, and the cork came out without any trouble. I have since tried it on larger bottles with success. It's a trick with knowing."

It's no wonder children are so contrary; just look at their parents.

# PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

## PUBLIC OPINION STRONGER THAN LAW.

By Secretary Root.



ELIHU ROOT.

In the vast majority of cases men refrain from criminal conduct because they are unwilling to incur in the community in which they live the public condemnation and obloquy which would follow a repudiation of the standard of conduct prescribed by that community for its members. Where it happens that the law and public opinion point different ways, the latter is invariably the stronger. The force of law is in the public opinion which prescribes it. Social esteem and standing, power and high place in the professions, in public office, in all associated enterprise, depend upon conformity to the standard of conduct in the community. Loss of these is the most terrible penalty society can inflict.

The rules of international law are enforced by the same kind of sanction, less certain and peremptory, but continually increasing in effectiveness of control.

"A decent respect to the opinions of mankind" did not begin or end among nations with the American declaration of independence; but it is interesting that the first public national act in the New World should be an appeal to that universal international public opinion, the power and effectiveness of which the New World has done so much to promote.

## KEEP IDLERS OUT OF COLLEGE.

By Dr. J. H. Canfield of Columbia University.



Extraordinary care should be taken not to admit applicants who are unfit to profit by university education. Not everyone who is scholastically prepared ought to be permitted to take up a college course, much less encouraged to do so. It is on the side of character and characteristics that the utmost care is needed, that the most exact information should be sought—the very point at which most American colleges show greatest indifference and least willingness to accept responsibility.

It is entirely true that a policy of exclusion needs to be administered with greatest sympathy as well as with extraordinary care. But it should be remembered that the path of every worthy student ought to be kept as free and clear as possible, and that the reputation of the university must be considered and maintained.

Said an Oxford officer, speaking of students who barely meet the formal academic requirements of a bachelor's degree, generally known as pass men: "The presence of a pass man in a university is an anomaly closely and dangerously bordering upon a scandal."

It is sadly to be feared that some American institutions have so long endured frivolous and idle men, for one reason or another, that they really fear to apply the knife.

No university ought to tolerate ennui, idleness, indolence and dissipation, or in any way condone failures which result from these. Any university can well afford to have fewer students, if needs be—which does not at all follow—if it can be rid of those who are idle and vicious and really ignorant.

A university degree not only ought to guarantee a certain amount of intellectual training, activity and success, but should be reasonable proof that the holder has been so accustomed to industry and responsibility that he will be neither idle nor inefficient nor irresponsible at the beginning of his life work.

## SHAKING HANDS WITH CHINA.

By Minister Wu Ting Fang.



WU TING FANG.

It is my fond hope that the United States will get a large share of China's trade, but in order that this hope may be realized the present friendly relations between the two nations must be maintained, which I have no doubt will be, and all causes of friction be removed.

You produce and manufacture the best of goods, and with your inventive genius and machinery facilities you are able to offer your goods on the market at low prices. But you know that it is human nature for a nation to trade with the most friendly country. China does not want unreasonable advantages and privileges. We want only fair and equal treatment, and I feel sure that your nation, so scrupulously conscientious, will not grudge us that.

May China and the United States continue the best of friends, and may the development of the trade of China with the United States, which I hope will increase every year, bring the two nations still more closely together.

## SQUARE DEAL FOR THE CHILDREN.

By Judge B. B. Lindsey of Denver.

The child is a wonderful creature; a divine machine. We have much to expect from him, but he has much to expect from us, and what he returns depends largely upon what we give. We shall suffer with him, whether we will or not, if we do not share his burdens. Let us not weary of the struggle until the child gets a square deal, for until he does we cannot have and do not deserve to have the manhood and splendid citizenship that will come alone from duty done in childhood's cause.

We have ceased in this country to question the duty of the State. It must provide free education and pass compulsory school and child-labor laws and establish playgrounds, trade schools and juvenile courts, for the State suffers just so far as the child is ignorant or weak. We do not need more to emphasize our responsibility. This nation must take care of its children. From that duty it cannot and it shall not escape. It is only true to itself just so far as it is true to its children.

## PATRICK HENRY'S HOME.

Virginia Mansion, Shorn of Former Glory, Is Now a Bat Roost.

Once one of the most hospitable homes in Virginia, scene of some of the most notable gatherings that followed the surrender of Yorktown, whose spacious parlors and broad halls have been graced by the most gallant beaux and most beautiful belles of the Old Dominion, "Montville," one-time home of Patrick Henry, is now the rendezvous of countless thousands of bats.

They hang everywhere about the great rooms of the old house. Squeaking ropes of them suspend from the ceilings. Over the windows they form ragged curtains that dissolve as the twilight grows. They fill every nook and cranny of the walls. At night they loosen themselves and literally swarm about the grounds. For years it has been impossible to live in the one-time mansion. Now the heirs of the Aylett estate have decided to burn the house.

The pest of the bats began six years ago, after the death of William Aylett, when the house was closed for a time, the furnishings undisturbed. When the house was closed a year later the lessee



"MONTVILLE."

could not occupy it. A literal swarm of bats greeted his entrance. Every known means of extermination has been exhausted without result.

An effort to make the house bat-proof was a failure. Hundreds of dollars were spent in repairs, but the bats still found means of entry. They held possession against every onslaught. Thousands were killed by negroes, a prize having been offered to the person who killed the greatest number. One man, standing in the doorway one evening, killed 2,000 with a tennis racket. Still there was no appreciable diminution of their number. The negroes claim the bats come from all directions.

"Montville" is the last of the revo-

## THE CALL OF THE SUMMER RESORT.



"My husband doesn't realize how run down I am, Doctor; can't you prescribe a change of climate?"

lutionary homes in King William County. The land on which it stands was deeded to the first Henry, who came to America, by Charles II. In 1670. The original "Montville" was burned by the British in 1778. The present house was built by Patrick Henry immediately after the surrender of Cornwallis. It was inherited by the present owners through Elizabeth Henry, sister of Patrick Henry, who married the grandfather of the late William Aylett.

Peculiar to Terre Haute.

There is just one city in this country where new guests in the two leading hotels drink water just for the fun of it. That is Terre Haute, Ind., says the New York Sun.

It is the joy of the life of the initiated to invite an unsuspecting visitor to the hotel to eat. There is always an expectant look on the face of the host as the guest settles himself, and the host who does not get his looked-for laugh is rare.

As the guest settles himself suddenly there descends by his ear down toward the table like a shot a stream of

water. Most people jump, according to their jumping abilities.

The stream always safely hits the drinking glass, and as the guest rallies and looks up for the source of the stream there is a grinning colored gentleman holding high something like a small tea kettle with a pretty long spout. The higher the guest jumps the more gratified this person looks.

Almost everybody will drink two glasses of water and signal for a third just to be sure the knight of the tea kettle can hit that glass. Where the custom originated nobody seems to know, but Terre Haute always refers to it with something like pride.

For the colored gentleman who is the smartest one of the bunch at the trick three feet is nothing to fire a stream from the "water can," as it is styled. He will juggle it first close, then further away, and gradually further and then down again without spilling a drop. Doctors don't have to advise water drinking to people in those hotels.

A wall flower by any other name would wither just the same.