

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

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TOLEDO, OREGON

Mrs. Taft is said to be a good cook. Her husband looks it.

They say Horace was a wine agent. That shouldn't dim his splendor. Think of Harry Lehr.

Ex-Banker Morse's respect for the banking laws, if not his love for them, has visibly increased.

They are trying to undermine our faith in Paul Revere. Nevertheless, we shall continue to revere.

Prof. Metchnikoff, who says it is easy to live 150 years, does not, of course, take into consideration the price in dollars and cents.

On examination the surgeons probably will find that the bumptious president of Venezuela is suffering from some Castro-nomical ailment.

Assurances by an aeroplane inventor that his machine will fly like a bird fall to specify whether he refers to birds of the eagle or the ostrich type.

The latest estimate of Andrew Carnegie's income puts it at \$1,000,000 a month. If this is correct dying poor is going to be a terrific job for Andrew.

"Yim" Hill pays \$500,000 to prevent an adjoining building from shutting the sunlight out of his home. Maybe his industrial prophecies will not be so dark hereafter.

Mr. Archbold sadly says that he once disposed of a lot of his Standard Oil certificates at 75 cents on the dollar. He should have had the sagacity to pawn his watch.

If John D. Rockefeller is to supersede the other John D. as the active head of Standard Oil it may be on the theory that a poor memory is preferable to a letter file.

The Gatun dam on the Panama Canal has been damaged by floods. As the years drag along it becomes more and more apparent that it was not a child's job which the French abandoned.

One of the lecturers alleges that woman in prehistoric times was man's intellectual superior. Perhaps he bases his claim upon the supposition that woman did not in those days wear a "rat" in her hair.

Query: If England undertakes to maintain a navy 10 per cent stronger than the combined fleets of any two other nations, how long will she stay in the free trade column? And how long out of bankruptcy?

An Italian historian asserts that Horace's odes were written as advertisements for some wine company. If Horace were living now he would probably be writing such poems as one reads on the cards that are fastened upon the walls of trolley cars.

A western paper refers to William Ellis Corey as a "plute," that being his abbreviation for plutocrat, and the New York Evening Post speaks of a "Cleveland multi," meaning, presumably, a Cleveland multimillionaire. If the rich must suffer such indignities, why be rich?

In all the arrangements planned for the celebration of the hundredth anniversary of the birth of Lincoln next February, the committees include the reading of the famous Gettysburg address. The older people already appreciate the greatness of that wonderfully brief and significant speech, and the younger generation will learn to understand why their elders prize it so highly.

Franz Ferdinand, heir to the throne of Austria-Hungary, is declared by the Vienna correspondent of a London paper to be largely responsible for the recent annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina. It is explained that he is an intimate friend of the imperial minister of foreign affairs. It is also believed that the emperor-king consults with his heir upon matters of policy. For the emperor is seventy-eight years old, and infirm, and is aware that he has not long to live. The prince is supposed to look upon himself as a man of destiny, and the course of events gives him some justification for entertaining the idea. When he was born, in 1863, several lives stood between him and the throne. There was a son of the emperor; the next heir was Maximilian, brother of the emperor; and after him Franz Ferdinand's own father, another brother of Franz Josef. But Maximilian was put to death in 1867, on the failure of the attempt to establish an empire in Mexico, of which he was proclaimed emperor; the Crown Prince Rudolf met a tragic death in 1889; and thereupon the Archduke Carl Ludwig, father of

Franz Ferdinand, who became the heir presumptive, renounced his right to the throne in favor of his son.

In the simultaneous publication of striking extracts from the essays of Messrs. Carnegie and Rockefeller there are "openings" for all sorts and conditions of critics. But, whatever the cynical or the ultra-radical opponents of the existing social system might say, the fact is that the "oil king" and the "iron master" speak as doubly qualified experts on the questions treated by them. They are among the richest men of our time and among the most liberal givers. Their views on surplus wealth, its duties and burdens, and on the science or art of "dying poor" when you have fabulous means and a fabulous income cannot fail to be suggestive and stimulating. Mr. Carnegie's gospel of wealth as a mere trust is familiar to the world. His advocacy of progressive income and inheritance taxation and of the abrogation of laws that interfere with the natural distribution of wealth has also long been familiar. But there are novel admissions and fresh observations in the quoted essays, and their discussion of idealistic versus immediately feasible remedies will provoke considerable comment. Like Mr. Carnegie, the oil king has little faith in ordinary philanthropy. He would have the rich cultivate a taste for giving where help leads to self-help and to permanent benefit, but the indiscriminate forms of giving he regards as demoralizing in every way. And it is certainly true, as he says, that to build up great industrial systems, to multiply opportunities, to insure good working conditions, to promote the welfare of laborers and consumers, to introduce equity into business, may be regarded as the most beneficent kind of "giving." Mr. Rockefeller believes that, on the whole, great fortunes are the rewards of great public services, while Mr. Carnegie is convinced that the contrasts in wealth are far greater than those in human ability and merit. He accepts the doctrine of "unearned increment" and agrees that in many instances a millionaire's wealth is the product of the community, of the labor and improvements of his neighbors and fellow men. Both insist on individual ownership of wealth, though Mr. Rockefeller goes so far as to say that if a body of men arose and proved capacity to administer wealth for the general good more efficiently and more fruitfully than individual owners the latter might be expected to turn over their titles to the abler captains or trustees. Meantime it is reassuring to contemplate the progress of the movement for equal opportunity and justice as well as the progress made in the art of giving. Employers can establish pension systems, insurance funds, co-operative management and profit sharing. Retired millionaires can endow research, fight disease, foster the fine arts and provide congested districts with parks and playgrounds. The rich can work for humanity and happier future conditions while greatly ameliorating the lot of the victims of existing maladjustments.

Myles Standish, His Books.

Here is a facsimile of Myles Standish's handwriting found on the fly-leaf of one of his books.

The volume, which was recently offered for sale for \$1,000, is entitled "The Passions of the Mind in General," by Thomas Wright, published in 1621.

Capt. Myles Standish, human sword blade, whose valor saved the Pilgrims at Plymouth from utter destruction at the hands of hostile Indians, went back to England in 1625 on business for the colony. Before his return, in 1626, he bought this book and carried it back to America with him.

The title itself shows the sort of literature our stern New England ancestors reveled in. Had Standish brought home a novel or a book of poetry it would doubtless have scandalized the whole Puritan settlement.

And Succeeded.

"He used to be a happy, light-hearted fellow without a care in the world and now he looks worried to death."
"Yes, his wife married him to reform him."—Houston Post.

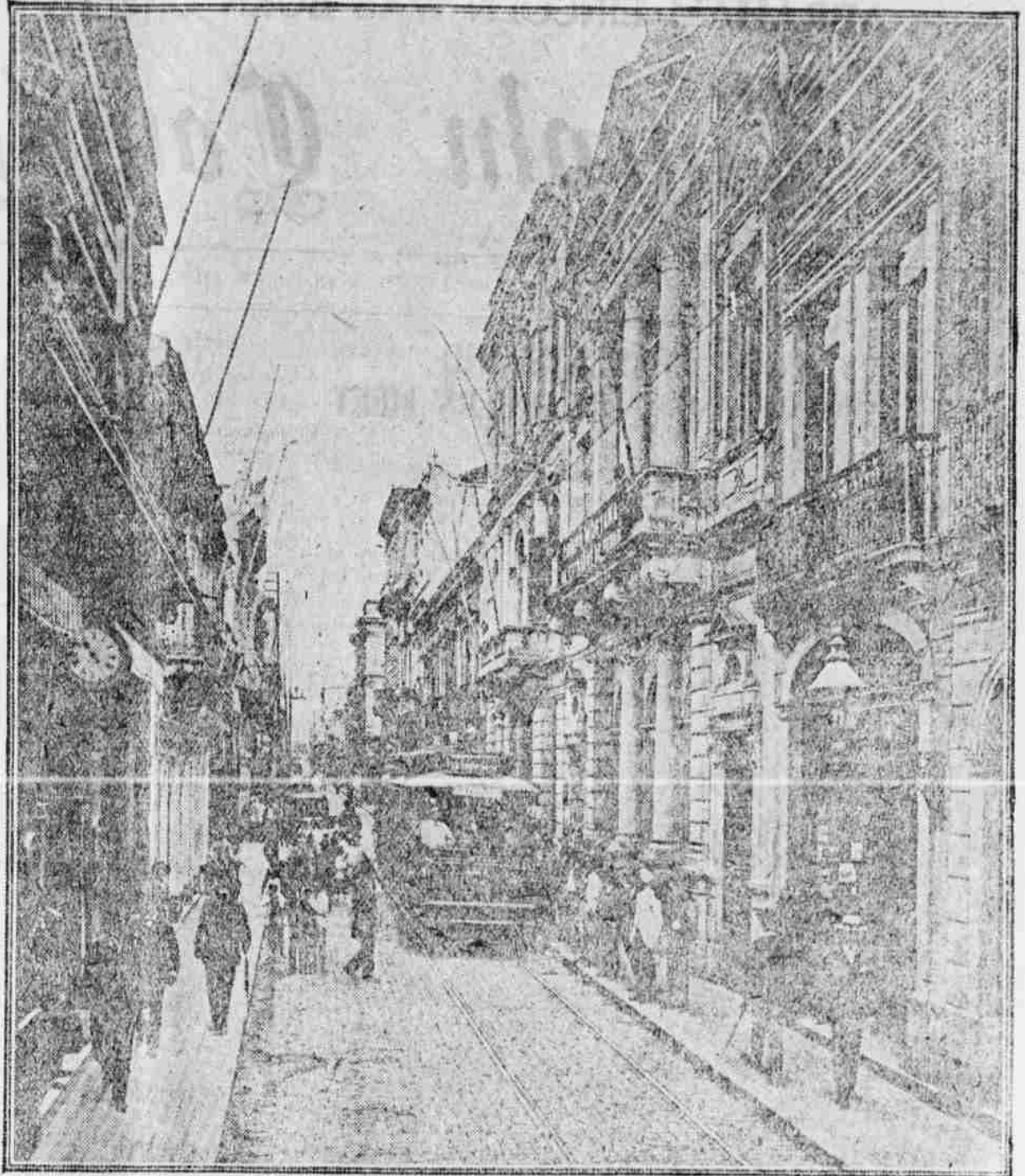
A Keen Business Man.

Noah landed on Ararat.
"Fine," he cried—"a mountain and seashore resort in one!"
Herewith he started to build a summer hotel.—New York Sun.

When an honest old farmer takes his pen in hand, and proceeds to write a copy for a poster advertising a Fourth of July celebration in his pasture, he lies like a circus man.

The better you behave the better you'll get along. Try it.

A BUSY THOROUGHFARE IN SAO PAULO.



Typical Street in a Wonderfully Thriving City of Brazil, Our Progressive Neighbor.

Few persons of the North fully realize the vast forward strides that are being made by some of the South American republics. Usually we think of these remote countries as being rather untamed, both as to climate and people, but that is a mistake. The sooner Americans become awake to the fact that our South American republics offer great commercial possibilities the better it will be for us. Brazil, with its vast territory and bountiful natural resources, is beginning to come rapidly to the front as a nation of much more than minor importance in the world. One of the principal States in the Brazilian Federation of twenty is that of Sao Paulo, the capital and chief city of which is also called Sao Paulo. The picture shown above gives a good idea of conditions there. The streets are mostly narrow, yet electric street cars and lights, coupled with other modern conveniences, give to the city quite a twentieth century look.

The history of Sao Paulo goes back many years. The city takes its name from the fact that the first mass was celebrated there Jan. 25, 1554, the feast of St. Paul's conversion. Not until 1711 did the village, which had steadily though slowly increased, become a city. In 1815, when Brazil was raised to

the rank of a kingdom and united to that of Portugal, the city of Sao Paulo was elected as capital of the province bearing that name. It kept this title after the proclamation of independence in 1822, and from the foundation of the republic of Brazil the city has been the capital of the State of Sao Paulo.

Following the trend of modern development, the State of Sao Paulo, originally merely agricultural, has been transformed into an important industrial country, becoming more active and prosperous every day. During the last thirty-five years, as a consequence of the immigration of European workmen, numbers of industries have been founded and developed. Conspicuous among these are the weaving of fabrics, the making of hats, shoes, beer, and alimentary pastes. There are also numerous iron foundries.

The cotton plantations have been largely extended during the last few years. In the old colonial times the cotton fiber was woven in small establishments, but the first large spinning mill was not founded before 1839, in the city of Itu. There are now thirty-one cotton mills in various parts of the State.

The most important branch of textile industry after the spinning of cotton is the spinning of jute. This vegetable is used for the manufacture of sacks

in which the coffee berry is exported, which explains the development of this industry. All jute fibers are imported from abroad. With regard to commerce and industry it is easy to get an idea of their importance from the fact that in the city of Sao Paulo there are 5,004 commercial firms and 825 industrial establishments. The population of the State had increased from 100,537 in 1772 to 837,354 in 1872. The census of 1900 shows 2,279,908, and it is safe to say that the total to-day would be very nearly three millions—a very striking gain.

The climate of the city of Sao Paulo is extremely pleasant, especially during the summer (December, January and February), in spite of sudden changes of temperature. Mild temperature, a very pure water supply, sewers well distributed, a health office established along modern lines, and the other physical conditions of the country all tend to make the capital of the State and its surroundings a most healthy spot. Besides its suburbity, Sao Paulo can boast of a handsome appearance, growing commerce, and all the conveniences of a modern city. It is every day extending its borders, and may, after Rio de Janeiro, the Brazilian capital, and Buenos Ayres, in the Argentine Republic, be considered the most important town in South America.

KAISER'S OPERA BILL \$200,000.

When He Commands a Performance He Buys Out the House.

Some interesting statistics are published regarding the extent to which the German Emperor personally subsidizes the Royal Opera House and the Royal Theater in Berlin, says the New York Times. Of a total of \$625,000 expended on them by the Prussian budget, \$112,500 is contributed from the Kaiser's private exchequer. In addition he bears the annual deficit, something like \$75,000, sometimes as much as \$100,000.

Thus the imperial patronage of dramatic and operatic arts represents a tidy sum of over \$200,000 per annum. Even this, however, does not exhaust the list of the Kaiser's theatrical expenses, for every time he commands a performance, the seats for which are distributed to his personal guests and friends, he must buy out the entire seating capacity of the theater, averaging a total of \$1,250 for each such affair.

The salaries of the Kaiser's operatic and dramatic stars are, of course, small compared with those paid in New York. Not one gets more than \$10,000 a year. The general manager of the whole royal theatrical department receives only \$1,500 a year in addition to the free use of the official residence. Nevertheless, the bill the Kaiser will have to foot at the end of this year will be the heaviest he has ever paid, for it includes the cost of producing his cherished historical pageant, the Assyrian pantomime, "Sardanapalus," which alone

cost over \$75,000 before the curtain rose on the first performance.

An Unexpected Check.

A man who won a reputation for cool daring and almost eccentric fearlessness along a thousand miles of the southwestern border was A. L. Parrott, at one time a sergeant in McNeely's company of Texan rangers. One night in 1875, about six months after Parrott left the state service, he was sitting in a house in a little town in southwest Texas playing chess with a friend. It was a warm night, and the chessboard was on a table close to an open window. Parrott had the white men. His queen was in a direct line with the black king, but a black knight was between the two pieces. It was Parrott's move. Suddenly there was a sharp report outside, and a bullet whistled in through the window, hit the black knight and buried itself in the wall. Parrott had been sending over the board, and the bullet was evidently intended for his head. But for a few seconds he did not stir. He saw the black knight suddenly vanish. Then in his peculiar drawing, hesitating way he said, "Check!"

Demarcation.

Madge—Why do you worry about being as brown as a berry?

Dolly—I'm afraid my neck isn't tanned quite low enough to meet my gowns.—Puck.

The man to whom you owe money never rests.

MORE WATER FOR SALT LAKE.

Visitor from the Utah City Says that Body is Filling.

Great Salt Lake is filling again. The drying up of the lake, which began in 1899, stopped last year after having dropped several feet. In the past year it has raised more than one-half the distance it fell in seven previous years. J. D. Elwood of Salt Lake City was telling of the antics of Salt Lake at the Coates House recently, says the Kansas City Times.

"The residents of Salt Lake City, and especially the company owning the Salt-air Pavilion, were worried over the prospect of the water leaving the beach around the pavilion dry as the water evaporated," said Mr. Elwood. "In fact, in 1901 and 1902, bathers were compelled to walk on sand for a distance of several rods from the pavilion before they reached the water. The piers of the building were built in nearly three feet of water with the car track elevated from the shore to the building."

"When the water had receded and left the pleasure resort on sand, the government was asked to take a hand and stop some of the reckless irrigation which drained the Big Bear River, the inlet to Salt Lake. Whether the government action had anything to do with the situation or not, I do not know, but at any rate the water in the lake has raised two feet in the last year or two. The rise is slow but the effect is gratifying to the residents of Salt Lake City."