

## LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

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TOLEDO.....OREGON

What they need in Breathitt County is a poor feud law.

A leading London physician has come out in favor of cannibalism—German preferred.

The mailed hand of the law is having a lot of trouble in making connection with the Black Hand.

The United States will not permit midshipmen to marry, even if they find wives who can support them.

There is no telling how many independence days Cuba may have to celebrate at the end of the next fifty years.

"In twenty years from now we will all be flying," says a scientist. But very few people believe all the scientists say.

A New Jersey man ate nine plates of ice cream, five pies and a dozen bananas in less than an hour. He thinks he could do better on a bet.

Don't judge a man from his everyday experiences. Even the grocery clerk may be grand supreme lord high chancellor of his lodge on Thursday evenings.

When even Mr. Archbold dies it may leak out that he has given away a lot of money with his right hand without letting his left hand know anything about it.

The fact that Mrs. Russell Sage has given away \$25,000,000 without a protest from anywhere, is pretty good evidence that the shades cannot communicate with this world.

A Chicago pastor told his health class that it is foolish to be tired. So much talk about all these subjects makes people tired. If you are tired, go to work and forget it.

"A metaphysical physician now tells mothers not to punish their children for naughtiness, but to play to them on the piano by way of correcting their faults." Poor little kids!

In the suit of the government to dissolve the coal combine, one of the officers testified that coal must go still higher. The gentleman who invented that sun-heating plant will have to hurry a little.

Some people are worrying for fear Mr. Roosevelt may be overcome by the "sleeping sickness" in Africa. If they even catch him napping over there, they will do more than anybody has ever been able to do in this country.

Fifty-four hundred dollars was paid recently for a copy of the first edition of Isaac Walton's "The Compleat Angler." Walton looked to the content of a book, and preached the pleasures of a frugal mind and inexpensive hobbies.

Why bother about the canals on Mars and other theories. A North Carolina preacher has won a debate with the argument that if the earth were round and maintained a rotating motion a tomat couldn't stick to the backyard fence.

It is common to stigmatize the present as the age of commercialism, and America as distinctively the land of the dollar. But there never was a period in history when so many people were working for religious, philanthropic and scientific ends, irrespective of pecuniary returns, as there are today, and we very much doubt if these higher ends of life are drawing as many persons in the old world as in the new.

Juliana Louise Emma Marie Wilhelm. That is the name of the royal Dutch baby, and each word means something. Starting with the last, every one knows it as the name of her mother. Then come the names of her two grandmothers—the Grand Duchess Marie of Mecklenburg, mother of her father, the Prince Consort; and Queen Emma, her mother's mother. Louise is for Louise de Colligny, the fourth wife of William the Silent, who delivered Holland from the Spanish yoke. Juliana, Countess of Stolberg, was the mother of William the Silent, and the ancestress of the House of Orange. The little princess will be called Juliana, after many-times-removed grandmother of the sixteenth century.

Trudeau's classic experiment points as in the right direction. After inoculating a number of rabbits with tuberculosis he confined a number of them indoors and turned the others outdoors. The latter all recovered, while the former all died. This experiment

shows that a rabbit living upon its natural food and under a natural environment, is proof against tuberculosis. There is abundant reason to believe this equally true of man. In other words, tuberculosis is not a necessary evil of human life but is a natural consequence of erroneous habits and departure from natural conditions. Man is naturally an outdoor animal. A mole lives a healthy life in a burrow. A man must live in the fresh air and the sunshine.

The statement or charge is frequently met with that "the newer immigration," or the tapping of fresh sources of the human stream flowing westward, is responsible for the growth of vice, delinquency and crime in the United States. Occasionally court or prison statistics are furnished which appear to support the charge. A report of a special committee on "lawbreakers" that has been submitted to the National Conference of Charities and Correction reaches the conclusion that there has been no increase in "serious" crime, despite the heavy immigration from unpromising sections of the world. Whatever apparent increase in criminality the figures indicate is declared to be due to the tendency to multiply minor or petty regulations and prohibitions, State and municipal. As examples, ordinances against spitting on sidewalks or in cars, against flipping pennies, giving away or selling transfers, buying or selling cigarettes, are named in the report. The distinction is one that every criminologist and moralist regards as valid, and the conclusions of the committee will challenge attention in many circles. In this connection one notes the contention of one of the speakers at the conference, a Cleveland judge, to the effect that "80 per cent of the foreign-born persons written into our records as criminals have absolutely no criminal inclinations," but are merely the victims of ignorance and misunderstanding. There may be some exaggeration in the assertion, but there can be no doubt that a better understanding of American laws, customs and morals on the part of new immigrants, coupled with a better understanding by American judges, prosecutors and juries of the unassimilated aliens, and of their inherited and inbred notions, would prevent many infractions of our laws and keep down our prison population. Ignorance of the law cannot be accepted as an excuse, but from a higher social point of view it makes all the difference in the world whether in a given class of offenses moral turpitude and a depraved nature are revealed, or whether unfamiliarity with our legal and moral atmosphere and a temporary conflict of standards and conceptions furnish the sufficient explanation. At any rate, the discussion of the subject of immigration in relation to crime emphasizes the value of proper parole and probation systems, of intelligent administration of the laws and of honest and sympathetic "interpretation" of the sentiments of the aliens among us.

### CONFIDENCE JUSTIFIED.

Many stories of the late Victorian Sardou have been told in the newspapers of Paris—stories of his poverty in his youth, his struggle for recognition as a dramatist, his repeated failures, his ultimate success and above all, his enormous capacity for work. One such anecdote, printed by Le Figaro, testifies indirectly to the power of industry to inspire respect and confidence in the character of the man who practices it.

When Sardou was young he lived and worked in an attic in the Latin Quarter of Paris. It was in the days before water carriers were a thing of the past, and it came about that the poor young man owed sixty francs to the peasant from Auvergne who used to carry up his daily supply of water.

"My good fellow," Sardou said to him one day, "I cannot pay you, and I don't know when I shall be able to. I don't want to abuse your goodness any longer, so I must ask you, until I am in a position to settle with you, not to bring any more water. I will fetch it myself."

But the Auvergnot would not hear of such a thing.

"Monsieur," said he, "I have been watching you for a long time. When I bring your water you are always writing. When a young man of your education works as you do, one may have entire confidence in him. He is bound to arrive. I shall go on bringing up your water as before. You will pay me when you succeed."

It was not long before the shrewd Auvergnot's reading of Sardou's character and abilities was justified.

### Thoughtful.

"Algy, dear," remarked a young wife to her husband. "I wish you would taste this milk and see if it is perfectly sweet. If it's the least bit sour I mustn't give any of it to dear little Fido!"—Judy.

### HOW MRS. GOULD DRESSES.



Above is a Sample Costume of the Woman Who Spent \$224,000 on Herself in a Year.

Clothing for one year, \$40,000; street dress, \$300; hat, \$500; two ostrich plumes in hat, \$410; lace waist, \$320; necklace, \$27,000; bejeweled belt, \$2,150; gloves, \$12; shoes, \$36; breastpin, \$20,000; diamond studded watch and chain, \$987; four diamond rings, \$3,263; two ruby rings, \$1,231; ivory-handled jeweled parasol, \$140; stockings, \$24.

### WHERE CLEVELAND SLEEPS.

Princeton's Cemetery May Be Called America's Westminster Abbey.

The cemetery at Princeton, where Grover Cleveland was laid to rest, contains the tombs of so many of the illustrious dead that it has been called the Westminster Abbey of America. Here slumber all of the dead presidents of the college, save one; here rest the remains of colonial justices, King's councillors, members of the Continental Congress, officers of the army and navy, theologians and philanthropists, the body of a Vice President, and now that of one who had been President of the nation.

Here is the tomb of Aaron Burr, and adjoining it the grave of Jonathan Edwards. Here, also, are the remains of Richard Stockton, a son of one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence and himself a distinguished statesman and jurist. Near by is the grave of Commodore Robert F. Stockton, of the United States Navy, the man who constructed the Princeton, the first steam vessel in our own or any navy, and who, in 1847, with a small force, conquered California.

Conspicuous among the tombs in the Bayard lot is that of George Dabiel Bayard, a brigadier general of volunteers during the civil war, and who, at the time of his death, was the youngest brigadier in the Union service and regarded as one of the most brilliant of its young cavalry leaders.

Near the tomb of the valiant young officer is that of Charles Hodge Dod, captain of the staff of Major General Hancock, and who died in 1864 at City Point, Va. Here, also, is the monument of Albert B. Dod, S. T. D., a most brilliant mathematician and professor of mathematics in the college from 1830 to his death in 1845. Just across the path is the vault of "John Berrien, Esq., one of the judges of the Supreme Court of Judicature of the province of New Jersey." He died in 1772. Near by is a plain stone to Captain James Moore, a commander of militia in the Revolution, and the first man who forced his way into

Nassau Hall while occupied by the British at the battle of Princeton.

In what is known as the college lot sleep Princeton's many presidents. A long line of slabs, discolored by age, and many of them mutilated by relic seekers, covers their remains. Partially obliterated Latin inscriptions recount their virtues.

The tomb of Aaron Burr has been much mutilated by relic hunters. According to a wish many times expressed he lies at the feet of his father.

### Increase in Horseflesh Eaten.

Owing to the steady increase in the consumption of horseflesh in Vienna, the municipal authorities have erected new slaughter houses for horses. They comprise a fine block of brick buildings, covering an area of 3,300 square yards. Land and buildings together have cost over \$200,000. There is stabling for 200 horses. The principal building is the great slaughter hall, more than 300 feet in length and 50 feet in width and equipped with the most modern machinery. There are stalls for killing 59 animals, each fitted with hoisting apparatus. There is also a large double lift, with a capacity of 2,000 pounds, for conveying the meat to the cooling house. Last year 20,225 horses were slaughtered in Vienna for food. Most of it is converted into sausages of various brands and flavors.

### Gnawing His Way.

Nature knew that the rat would want to spend half his time gnawing and she therefore provided him with the right kind of teeth to do it. A boy caught a rat and boxed it up, and in the course of a week the rodent gnawed a hole through oak planks nailed together until there was a thickness of 18 inches. The hole was almost as round and smooth as a carpenter could have made.

It makes a man cross to make a demand on either his purse or his sympathy; therefore women who have to handle the brutes should beware.

Every owner of an orchard or a melon patch hates boys.

### WHEN MEN WORE SHAWLS.

Some 40 Years Ago They Took the Place of Overcoats.

On very rare occasions you now see some old lady wearing a shawl, but generally speaking, this once universal garment has become obsolete.

Those children that are, say 40 years old or more, can probably remember when even men wore shawls instead of overcoats. For about ten years they were considered just the thing. This was the decade beginning with about 1860. President Lincoln was very partial to his big Scotch shawl, which, according to the vogue, he wore, not folded diagonally in feminine fashion, but folded lengthwise. This folded shawl was passed over the shoulders and around the front, where it was either held by the hands or pinned by a huge shawl pin. This case of the shawl is about the only one where the men have appropriated an article of wear from the women's wardrobe—though the instances where the reverse has happened are legion.

Even then, the shawl was originally not a woman's garment exclusively, for the Scotch Highlander has his tartan plaid, and the men of northern Italy still wear a cloak which is very little more than a shawl. There can be no question that the shawl is more useful and more picturesque as an article of attire than the close fitting coats both men and women now wear. The shawl could in case of emergency be used to protect two persons, or to wrap a child in, or as an extra bed covering; its fashion did not change every three months, and it could be used and passed down in the family until it was worn out.

Nowadays the only time when such articles are used is when people are making an ocean trip or traveling in Europe. "Traveling rugs," which are nothing more nor less than men's heavy shawls, are extremely English; and for travelers they are considered very proper and desirable—but outside of a steamer, train or carriage no one who cares for what people will say would be seen with one.

### SOME MARRIED MEDITATIONS.

By Clarence L. Cullen.

The woman who uses a liquid face enamel that settles on the face in streaks on a hot day shouldn't dress in a dark room.

There is something singularly strained about the smile of a temperamentally sullen woman who smiles merely to exhibit a cheek dimple.

The Smart-Alec girl with the ample line of uncannily sophisticated conversation experiences about the same difficulty in snagging a husband as the skirted "good fellow."

The woman who snifflily says, "Huh! 'deed I'd just like to catch myself telling my husband every little thing!" generally has a husband who doesn't care a hang, only she doesn't know it.

When she tells you, on your tired evening, that she'll come to bed "just as soon as she's finished reading this novel," she never has any more than 220 pages or so of the novel left to read.

Ever find yourself growing a bit irritated when, the week's washing bill amounting to \$6.85, you hear her exclaim: "My, isn't that cheap for such nice work—just look how beautifully this shirtwaist is done up!"

Maybe, too, when you imagine that she is brooding upon the sorrows of little children and all like that, she is only wondering whether she'll have that skirt made with plaits or with biased gores—whatever they may be.

The young woman who lolls around in a sloppy kimono, reading a punk novel, while her mother irons her shirtwaists, is the same girl who, when she gets her clothes on, brags languishingly in a company that fudge is the only thing she knows how to cook.

### Praise for Women.

Was a woman ever known to blow out the gas, asks a western paper, or to be uncoined by a man who wanted to borrow money to pay a freight bill? Does she ever get her pockets picked or lose money on a little "game"? If she has a roll of money with her, does she ever flash it when she wants to buy a cake of chewing gum? Isn't it a fact that she is wiser than the men and more to be trusted? Instead of a woman having a man along to "protect" her, the daily papers prove that every man who goes away from home should have a woman to act as guardian and keep him from making a bigger fool of himself than he naturally is.

### Division of Musical Labor.

Knicker—Is yours a musical family? Bocker—The cook sings about her work and my daughter works about her sing.—New York Sun.

A woman's heartbreaks are almost as bad as a man's indigestion.