

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

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TOLEDO.....OREGON

Few Americans have risen higher than the Wright brothers.

Castro has discovered the vanity of bluffing when the other fellow knows your hand.

The late Henry H. Rogers was only about half as wealthy as you thought him and probably not half so bad.

A poet has just died in Denmark leaving \$1,000,000. We presume he dallied with the Muses as a side issue.

Let it be said for the preachers that they have not as yet begun performing marriage ceremonies with jokers concealed in them.

When the Sultan of Turkey dies twenty-three guns will be fired. American slang must have penetrated the Moslem Empire.

Evolution which slowly removes all physical members or organs that are outgrown ought to get busy with the vermiform appendix.

"Does the world owe the poet a living?" asks the Literary Digest. Let us see, it was either a living or a killing, we have forgotten which.

Orville Wright says that an airship is as safe a mile up as it is ten feet up. Safer, doubtless. The air is much purer and there are fewer disease germs.

The Hon. Mehmed V. is beginning to talk as if he were laboring under the impression that he ought to do something for the purpose of earning his salary.

An Atlanta paper prints a recipe half a column long for happiness. We can give an effective recipe that can be put into one line: "Let her have all the clothes she wants."

It is alleged that an Ohio man recently coughed up three carpet tacks. He must have swallowed them. Even the most careless surgeon would hardly see carpet tacks inside of a man.

Whittier, down to date, is the only man who expressed unalloyed pleasure at being snowbound. But Whittier was not shut up in an accommodation train with only one sandwich between him and Omaha.

The dispatches state that Colonel Roosevelt's rhinoceros was "bagged" on Sunday. Of course, if a rhino comes into the yard on Sunday and tries to get a chicken or something, it is not wrong to shoot at it.

One of the doctors announces that nobody can hope to be healthy without eating plenty of hard food and tough meat that requires much chewing. Sometimes it seems as if many of the doctors ought to be writing humorous stuff deliberately instead of merely unconsciously.

Farmers no longer have excuse for not knowing their business—that is, those few farmers who are ignorant of it—for a "Cyclopedia of American Agriculture" in four volumes has lately been published, which, it is announced, "tells both what to do on a farm and how to do it."

The truth is that the natural boy is a born player. He plays to grow, and plays with all his heart. He minds his instincts at the time when they are strongest, and he is less likely to overplay in his earliest days than he is years afterward. It will be time enough to steer him away from baseball when some other game arrives with at least an equal call to mental and bodily agility.

Neither in scholarship nor in fitness for the business of life does the product of the great colleges of the present day compare with the graduates turned out from the little colleges of a generation ago. Then, it is true, the boy with the diploma was often too stuffed with Latin and Greek and philosophy to be much of a practical man; now he knows a little about manners, more about clothes, something about "grinds," "peache" and "profs," but the sumum bonum of his knowledge relates to drop kicks and line bucking. The old type was better, because, though impractical, he had a trained mind and was inured to discipline, whereas the new product has gotten most of his training in the ways of a good time.

In a recent speech Mr. Taft provoked a laugh by suggesting ironically that his audience read the Congressional Record. It is unfortunate that, owing to its bulk and cost, the Record is not a popular magazine, for only through the Record can the intelligent

citizen understand fully the acts of Congress and the beliefs and abilities of individual Congressmen. Our newspapers, in this day of tabloid reporting and picturesque summaries, would do well to give more space to reprints of important passages from the Record, or else to require their own reporters to send exact reproductions of the more significant debates. The English papers give a much better account of the proceedings of Parliament than our papers give of the deliberations of Congress. The English papers "report" Parliament; our papers talk about Congress and strive to give original news, much of which, like original spelling, has only its originality to recommend it.

Lord Rosebery, ex-premier, made a grave, eloquent and alarmist speech to a London congress of journalists a short time ago. The outlook in Europe, he declared, was ominous and even appalling. The preparations for war everywhere were on a tremendous scale, and little England was being pressed hard to defend her liberties as well as the liberties of her colonies across the sea. She would go on building war ships as long as she had a shilling to spend, but would that be enough? Would that avert the danger of reaction? Europe is "rattling herself into barbarism," and the great question is how that calamity can be avoided. There are few observers in Europe who will endorse this disheartening view of the situation or outlook. The frenzied naval competition spells terrific waste, but it does not spell barbarism. Even the most militant champions of big-navyism loudly disavow aggressive designs. Peace and protection of commerce are everywhere the declared objects of the elements opposed to limitations of armaments or budgets. Germany fears British control of all foreign trade, but every one of her responsible statesmen denies that she is preparing for war. France is determined to keep the peace and has given up all notion of "revanche." It is deeply to be regretted that the powers cannot agree on a sensible plan of armament limitation, but nothing will be gained in the end by exaggeration and pessimism. Barbarism? Old-age pensions, insurance against unemployment and sickness and accident, the progress of education, science and industry, the of constitutionalism and democracy, popularization of the arts, the march of constitutionalism and democracy, the growing power of public opinion, the increasing influence of woman—these and other features of our age are hardly to be regarded as fore-runners of barbarism. In fact, it is the pressure of the great lower and middle classes for social and political reforms that will eventually force the governments of Europe to take up in earnest the question of economy in military and defense expenditures. Panics come and panics go, but the movement for economic amelioration, for the prevention of misery and diseases, for the equalization of opportunity, proceeds unchecked. The forces of civilization are too strong in any part of Europe to make rebarbarization even a remote possibility.

WHALE HANGS ITSELF.

While Feeding the Big Fish Gets Cable in Its Mouth and Chokes.

A big whale tried to run away with the cable connecting this city with Alaska, according to a story brought down from the north by Capt. Laffin of the United States cableship Burnside, says a Seattle (Wash.) dispatch to the New York Herald.

The Burnside was sent north along the coast of Alaska to repair the cable, because during the last winter difficulty had been experienced in sending and receiving messages. The Burnside picked up the cable connecting Valdez and Sitka a few miles off Cook's Inlet, not far from Sitka. The crew never had such a time hauling a cable on board as they did that day on the Alaska coast. Finally the cause of the great weight was found.

Some time during the winter a whale feeding on the bottom of the ocean with wide-open mouth collided with the wire rope.

Unable to shake the big wire from the mass of whalebone in its jaws the big fish turned turtle, rolled over once, turned around, rolled again and dived. In these few movements the fish proved himself his own hangman, for the cable was twisted tighter about the head of the whale than any mortal could have done with the most powerful machinery.

The whale drowned and the carcass was devoured on the ocean's bottom by other fish. The crew of the Burnside hauled up a great load of whalebone and found a great twist in the government cable that had been the cause of the unusual difficulty in sending messages to and from either end of the rope.

When a young and pretty girl appears in a white dress and a blue sash on a summer evening, a man feels like taking a spoon and eating her.



The Woman Who Never Reads.

"I love my mother-in-law," said a young woman recently, "but a visit from her almost gives me nervous prostration. She is kindness itself, would do anything for me, except leave me alone five minutes at a time. She is one of those uncomfortable people who never reads, but sits with her hands folded hour after hour and expects to talk or be talked to. My children are going to be readers if I have to beat a love of books into them."

There are few characteristics more trying than not to read. If you do not love books for their own sake, cultivate a taste for them in the interest of your own popularity. The woman who never reads is rarely a popular guest. She is a dead weight on her hostess and wears thin the utmost hospitality. If you have a friend in your house who, you know, is only too pleased to get a chance at a book, you do not worry about her entertaining.

Every housekeeper has duties that must be attended to, and to hustle them through while a stranger waits idly for your return, is conducive to nerve strain. Conversation, like bonbons, should be taken in moderation. About the only one that can thoroughly enjoy unlimited chatter is a member of the monkey tribe. To talk the clock around generally means words—not ideas. Even though the woman who never reads has a fondness for the needle, it does not help the harassed entertainer much. Besides being a bore to others, the woman who never reads generally is a bore to herself. The true book lover is depend-

with wide insets of coarse linen lace of the same color. Around the neck is a fold of bias black satin passing through rings covered with crochet. A brown hat faced with black, trimmed with short brown ostrich feathers and black aigrette, is worn with this suit. The second figure is another adaptation of the princess. It can be made of any color, in any shade, with hat



in tones to match. The principal note is the touch of black that seems necessary to the fashionable frocks of the season.

To Clean Papered Walls.

Make a dough of flour and cold water and knead, as you would bread, until it is free from stickiness and becomes perfectly smooth. A piece of

the next best thing is to own either a small oil can, such as can be bought for 10 cents, or a medicine dropper. Put the tonic in either of these receptacles, which are equally good to distribute the liquid evenly on the scalp without wetting the hair. Divide hair into strands and go over each part carefully before making a new division. While the tonic is being applied with one hand rub it in well with the finger tips of the other hand.

Cupid Defensive.

"There were something like 46,000 less marriages in New York State during 1908 than there should have been under normal conditions of increase," writes Richard Maxwell Winans in Harper's Weekly. The author ascribes this fact to the new law compelling brides and bridegrooms to appear in person at the City Hall in order to secure licenses. The publicity and its attendant unpleasantness have driven many couples to take advantage of the facilities for marriage that are offered by adjacent States.

Man a Girl Likes.

You couldn't get a girl to confess it, but the man she most admires is often—

He whose ideas never coincide with her own.

He who tells her point-blank that he hates to see powder on her face.

He who never says that some other girl looks pretty.

He who always appears interested when she airs her little tribulations.

Keep Umbrella in Good Order.

Open your umbrellas and place a drop of oil in each joint; now open and close the umbrella several times to insure the oil penetrating to where it is most needed. Wipe off any superfluous oil, and in case some gets on the cover, remove with gasoline. Repeat this process in the course of a

SOME PRETTY FROCKS FOR LITTLE GIRLS.



The school frock of navy blue serge is worn over a white skirt powdered with currant-red spots; while the little walking costume is carried out in cream cloth trimmed with soutache. The charming little frock of

Japanese blue shantung is trimmed with embroidery. The sturdy little 4-year-old wears a little pale blue cashmere frock worked in soutache.

ent on no one for her amusements; "What shall I do next?" is never on her lips, and "ennui" is a state unknown. The atmosphere of good books makes for a refinement that levels rank and social position. The woman who knows intimately the master minds of the world, who keeps up with current events, has within herself a well-spring of content, and rarely is a source of discontent to her friends.



The girl who can sew has great advantage over the one who cannot, for if she studies the gowns here pictured she can evolve with very little trouble and expense a beautiful frock for afternoon or church wear. One that, if made by a fashionable modiste, would cost \$50 or more, can be made cheaply at home. Women's apparel is not closely fitted nowadays, which makes it easier for the amateur dressmaker. The first picture shows a princess gown of figured foulard in brown and tan, with yoke and sleeves of cream-colored net.

The coat is of heavy brown linen

this rubbed over the paper will make it appear as fresh as new. One piece may be used for a large surface, though it should be changed for a clean piece before it is too much soiled. If you have plain paper on your walls and it is faded or spotted, mix some wall finish, of a desired color, rather thick, and apply it swiftly over the wall. If done carefully and with dispatch the paper will not become wet enough to come off, and will dry quickly, when it will look like new.

Blast for Woman Suffrage.

Bishop William Crowell Doane said in an address the other day to the graduating class of St. Agnes' school at Albany, N. Y.:

"I cannot count it necessary and perhaps it is not wise for me to caution you against the loudly shrieked call to give women the right to vote and to be voted for.

"I am disposed to think that the quiet and decent appeal of a few of the so-called suffragists will be so drowned in the sort of howling derisive performance of the so-called suffragettes that it will fall of any effect.

"At any rate, the argument should be addressed rather to legislators than to you, except so far as one is justified in saying here to you that your womanhood will gain nothing by suffrage and is losing every day in its dignity and its true influence by the hysterical clamor which is employed in the pursuit of this chimera."

Using a Scalp Tonic.

The woman who is ordered to use a tonic on her scalp must know how to apply it or her hair will be in worse condition than if none were used. The ideal method is to have the tonic rubbed in by a hairdresser, but as that is out of the question to most women,

few weeks and note how much less you spend on umbrellas. In the matter of the children's umbrellas, one lasts as long as three formerly lasted before we thought of the above plan.

Pale Green Foulard.



Bordered foulard in a delightful shade of green was used for an attractive gown patterned after above model. The yoke of bodice is formed of fan plaits of white silk mousseline, with stock, tab and side pieces of lace. The bertha band and pointed strap pieces are made from the border, which has an embroidered ring in green several shades darker than material. These are edged top and bottom with velvet ribbon in dark green. Fancy crochet buttons are placed in each point. Four deep circular tucks form the blouse and the same number of tucks are used in tops of sleeves. The skirt is plain, the dotted border forming the hem.