

LINCOLN COUNTY LEADER

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TOLEDO.....OREGON

It is rumored that Dr. Elliot is to get \$10,000 a foot for editing that five-foot library.

Abdul Hamid's life is preserved in the hope he will tell where he hid that \$200,000,000.

Many of those militant London suffragettes have husbands, but you don't hear so much about them.

The German chemist who is extracting fertilizer from the atmosphere could make a large fortune in Chicago.

A New York man offers a reward of \$10,000 for a sure cure for his obesity. There's a weighty problem to solve.

The arrival of twins caused a Pennsylvania farmer to commit suicide. It was altogether "two" much of a good thing.

J. M. Barrie has politely declined to be knighted. It is too bad that Thomas Carlyle couldn't have lived to hear about it.

An optimist is the man who takes whatever weather is sent and decides that it is just what the farmers have been waiting for.

No one need be surprised to learn that there are grafters in Japan. There were doubtless grafters in the days of the cavemen.

The people of Germany spoiled a yachting trip for their devoted Emperor by kicking on their taxes. They deserve to have the Uhlans set on them.

The boy who was sentenced by the Chicago judge to read "David Copperfield" was in luck. He might have been condemned to read one of the best sellers.

John Burroughs gives it as his opinion that people stay in towns merely to make money. We had an idea that a good many of them remained in for the purpose of spending money.

A delinquent boy has been sentenced to read "David Copperfield." The way to make boys read Dickens is to sentence some of them not to read him. There is a lot of human nature in truant boys.

The California Supreme Court has affirmed a penitentiary sentence in the case of a millionaire. If all the technicalities have been exhausted by the lawyers in the defendant's behalf the chances are that he is an ex-millionaire.

An Englishman has shot a big white rhinoceros in territory that was recently hunted over by Roosevelt. The rhinoceros probably had reason to believe that it would be entirely safe after Roosevelt had passed to come out of its hiding place.

Theodore Roosevelt thinks great wealth and extreme poverty should both be abolished. The victims of extreme poverty will agree with him unconditionally, but we don't believe the representatives of great wealth will wish to waste time for the purpose of taking a vote on the question.

A field of interesting, and perhaps profitable, invention is the production of an automobile horn that shall serve to warn effectively and yet shall be agreeable to the ear. One of the latest is an instrument that gives automatically the various bugle-calls. Heard in the mellow distance of country roads, the effect is a great improvement over the shrieking or raucous notes of some warning devices.

It is no exaggeration to say that American girls are allowed a greater degree of liberty now than their grandmothers were permitted to exercise in their recreations, in making acquaintances and in receiving attentions from men. There was never a time when girls needed more the counsels of parents, their wise and tender and vigilant care and guidance, than now. There was never a time when for their own good there was greater necessity than now for girls to surround themselves with the safeguards of discriminating exclusiveness, to make no friendships until they are satisfied that these associates are compatible with the purest and highest standards of womanhood.

In commenting on the pension of \$2.50 a week which has been granted by the British government to each of the four granddaughters of Charles Dickens the New York World says that, although it is a mere pittance, it furnishes no basis for an indictment of the British public on the score of

ants or its great men. Because society is under obligations to genius is no reason why it should assume the support of the posterity of genius, and "the children of poets and men of letters have no more claim on its bounty than the children of statesmen, inventors, explorers or journalists. Possibly the claim may have been asserted and recognized in divers classes of cases, and in any event the question can hardly be affected by the amount of the pension. A pittance would offend against principle just as clearly as a large annuity. Probably, however, the British public is not worrying much over the action of the government, and the interest of the news lies in certain curious contrasts that it calls to mind. Not only did Dickens receive a princely income, as the World says, but he was a good business man, so that it was not surprising that he left a large fortune. We judge, moreover, that all his descendants now living have not felt an urgent need of pensions. There are well-to-do members of the family, and it is a fact also that, while others appear to be in want, Dickens' name is still invoked in aid of charity. The author lives not only in his books, but in the Dickens Fellowship and in a monthly magazine that contains a record of its meetings and new contributions to the literature concerning Dickens. He thus continues to act through many enthusiastic followers, who look upon him as guide, philosopher and friend, and this makes it seem the more strange that those of his own blood, his direct descendants, should be seeking help.

Two burglars found in a residence in Flatbush, N. Y., in the early morning were cornered as they made an attempt to escape. The son of the householder grappled with one of the housebreakers, who at once shot. The bullet grazed the young man and struck his mother. The burglar wrenched himself free and with his companion ran from the house, one of the two being shot by the son as they made their escape. The mother is dead, one housebreaker is in the hospital and the other in jail. The one who has confessed that he killed the woman and who knows that his life will be required by the law in punishment has made the following statement: "Mr. Staber and his sons are the ones to be blamed for this killing. They were fools to try to stop such men as we when all we wanted was to make a get-away. If we had been left alone there would not have been any shooting." The impulse of the average man is to defend his home as did young Staber. If it were otherwise burglary would be more popular as a means of livelihood than it is, but there is truth in the housebreaker's statement. The courage of the man who, unarmed, attacks intruders whom he must know to be armed and desperate cannot be questioned, but frequently his discretion can. A household awakened to the knowledge that burglars are packing off their valuables cannot be expected to remember all the advice which should govern in such emergencies, but many times it will be profitable to remember that an indiscreet attack may cause more serious loss than that of property. The "professional" burglar, if discovered, has but one desire. That is to make his escape with as much of the property as he can carry without delaying his departure and without hampering his movements, and to make it with as little trouble as possible. He will not add willingly to the seriousness of his offense by shooting. This is not because he is a humanitarian but because he has no wish to increase his crimes and the penalties. His chances of escape diminish as the gravity of his offense increases. The householder's courage will not be questioned if he protects his property without exposing himself uselessly in an unequal conflict.

Trouble in the Royal Palace.
The Shakespeare Club of New Orleans used to give amateur theatrical performances that were distinguished for the local prominence of the actors. Once a social celebrity with a gorgeous costume, as one of the lords in waiting, had only four words to say: "The queen has swooned." As he stepped forward, his friends applauded vociferously. Bowing his thanks, he faced the king and said, in a very high-pitched voice, "The swoon has quitted."

There was a roar of laughter; but he waited patiently, and made another attempt: "The swoon has cooned." Again the walls trembled and the stage manager said, in a voice which could be heard all over the house, "Come off, you doggoned fool!" But the ambitious amateur refused to surrender, and in a rasping falsetto, as he was assisted off the stage, he screamed: "The coon has swooned."—Success Magazine.

Thinking One's Self Old.
If at 30 you expect to be an old man or woman at 35, you will be one, because the mind makes the material correspondence of whatever it sets itself permanently upon.—Health Record.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

WHY THE VIOLIN IS MUSIC'S KING.

By James Huneker.



Restricted as to its range of dynamics, the violin has had for its votaries men of such widely different temperaments as Paganini and Spohr, Wilhelmj and Sarsate, Joachim and Ysaie. Its literature does not compare with that of the piano, for which Bach, Beethoven, Schumann, Chopin and Brahms have written their choicest music; yet the intimate nature of the violin, its capacity for passionate emotion, crowns it—and not the organ, with its mechanical tonal effects—as the king of instruments. Nor does the voice make the peculiarly poignant appeal of the violin. Its lowest note is the G below the treble clef, and its top note a mere squeak; but it seems in a few octaves to have imprisoned within its wooden walls a miniature world of feeling; even in the hands of a clumsy amateur it has the formidable power of giving pain; while in the grasp of a master it is capable of rousing the soul.—Everybody's.

MOTHERS-IN-LAW MOST MALIGNED OF ALL.

By Helen Oldfield.



Probably no class of persons are so much and so persistently misrepresented and maligned as are mothers-in-law. As a rule, women are pleased to have their daughters marry well; the matchmaking mother is as common a subject for a joke as is the objectionable mother-in-law. If after marriage it turns out that the match is not all that the wife's mother wished for and expected, she usually is anxious that in the eyes of the world it should appear satisfactory, and to this end earnestly and steadfastly she endeavors to show her son-in-law in the most favorable light to outsiders. Therefore, if the mother-in-law have even ordinary common sense she will, for the love which she bears her daughter, encourage her to do her best to please her husband and to retain his affection. It sometimes is pitiful to see a woman's efforts to placate a cantankerous son-in-law, and although when there

is an irremediable breach she naturally takes her daughter's side of the difference, she is apt to do her best to heal it. Besides, in time of trouble, who is so ready to help and to comfort as the wife's mother?

The prejudice against mothers-in-law is a modern one, for which Thackeray is largely responsible. The mothers-in-law whom he portrays are drawn with lampblack and acid, and it is difficult to see how any man, though endowed with the patience of Job, could dwell in peace and harmony with such women as those whom he inflicted upon Clive, Newcome and Philip. But Mrs. MacKenzie and Mrs. Baynes are as unusual, let us hope as improbable, as any of the villains of fiction, and it is grossly unfair to accept them as normal types. Just why Thackeray, whose written cynicism in the main was kindly, and who in social intercourse was among the most genial of men, should have shown such rancor towards mothers-in-law is hard to guess. Certainly it was not from personal experience, since his wife had long been an orphan when he married her.

NEW PROBLEMS FOR THE LAWMAKERS.

By Maj. Baden-Powell.



In four years' time we may be able to say that flying is common. It is then that new laws and regulations will have to be adopted. The "rule of the road" in the air must be settled, as also the question as to whether international frontiers are to be respected, and if not, whether universal free trade must result. Then comes the subject of the ownership of the air above private property. Finally we must consider the means by which laws may be enforced and the registration and identification of aerial machines carried out. It is no good making laws without the ability to carry them into effect. Even supposing a regular service was inaugurated of police patrolling the air in extra swift flyers, they could seldom follow and catch up transgressors, since it would not often be possible to convey the information to them in time. There can be no doubt that an intricate problem is now confronting us regarding the amending and making of laws to regulate that traffic which some of us believe will soon be darkening the air above our heads.

SOME MARRIED MEDITATIONS.

By Clarence L. Cullen.

Many a woman who imagines that she is the apple of her husband's eye is really only the crabapple of his vision.

A small boy with his first drum isn't in it as a nuisance with the woman that develops what she thinks is a talent for sarcasm.

You don't know what being in bad means until your wife becomes acquainted with a bunch of women who can easily afford to pay \$90 apiece for their hats.

When a man is a nagger he generally knows it and has his moments of self-contempt. But when a woman is a ternaunt she goes to her grave without ever finding it out.

We know a male jellyfish who is imbecile enough to permit his wife to make him eat onions, although he despises them and they like him not, just because she herself wants to eat a mess of them.

Why is it that a woman will begin, at the breakfast table, to tell her husband an interminable, intricate, and meaningless dream that she has had when she knows that he is already twenty minutes behind his office-reaching schedule?

The soured old harpies who buzz around young women and advise them to "take the reins from the start" never by any chance go through with it and elucidate how they themselves made out at that personally conducted reins-handling job.

Why is it that when a woman in the public eye, whose reputation always has been considered unimpeachable—a certain noted female singer, say—gets her name dragged into a divorce case the women who read about it generally appear to be oh-so-gladly-glad?

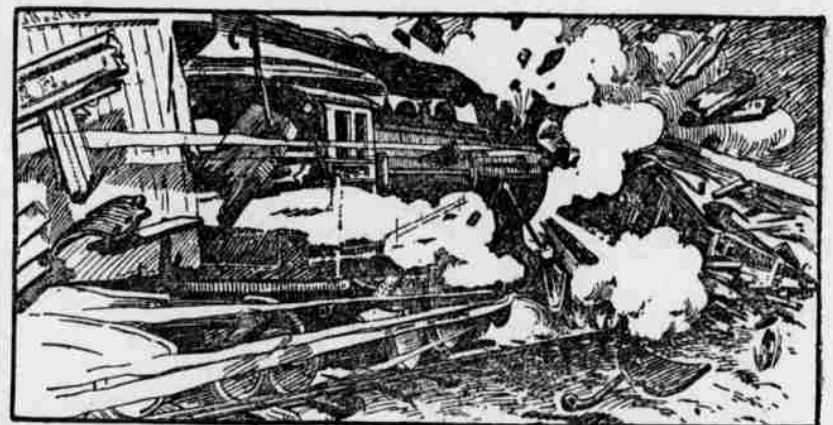
When two or three over-indulged women who pretend to believe that their husbands mistreat them get together at a shopping luncheon, the ensuing rattlepatt makes a blank cartridge skirmish drill sound by comparison like the rustling of autumnal zephyrs among dead leaves.

The self-same woman, whose husband always takes off her shoes when she returns from a wholly unnecessary day of shop-gadding, generally is the one who says to her woman cronies, "Deed I've got a picture of myself pressing my husband's trousers—huh!"

"I'd rather die or work in somebody's kitchen than take a cent of your detestable money!" is what they all say while the details of the mutual agreement divorce are being arranged. But when the decree is handed down they line up greedily at the alimony counter all the same.

As a man grows leaner because of age, his wife becomes fatter.

RAILWAY UNITS OF DANGER.



THE very gratifying announcement is made that American railroads killed a much smaller percentage of people than usual last year. It is found that the total number of passengers and employees who lost their lives in this way in 1908 was 2,827, while in 1907 the number was 4,759, and in 1906 it was just 6,000. The Bureau of Railway News and Statistics traces the reduction to lessened traffic on account of business depression, apparently with reason, since there seems to have been very little advance during the year in safety appliances on the roads.

The most interesting part of the announcement lies in the opportunity it affords to make the usual comparison with the English figures for the same period. There is a general impression that the American railroads are much more careless in their methods than those across the ocean and that a vastly greater number are killed here. The impression recently was given some basis by the cabled statement that the British railroads had not killed one passenger during the last year.

This statement appears to have been true, but misleading. No passengers were killed in Great Britain in 1908, so far as accidents to trains went, but 107 lost their lives on the roads by accidents due to "other causes." More than this, the English railroads had a death list of employees, due to accident, of the very respectable figure of 432.

All told, the number killed, passengers and employees, in America, was 2,827, while in Britain it was 539. But the comparison would be unfair if the relative traffic were overlooked.

The United States has almost exactly ten times as much railroad mileage as Britain has. Our freight ton mileage, in which traffic 70 per cent of the accidents occur, is seventeen times greater. Our locomotives are twice as powerful, our freight cars three times as large and our freight trains at least five times as heavy. According to the bureau's estimate, the units of danger to be overcome in the United States exceeds those in the United Kingdom by at least 10 to 1.

On a calculation of this sort we should have had 5,390 fatalities on this side last year, to be on the same basis of slaughter as our British cousins. As a matter of fact, we had little more than half the number.

The American railroad record for death-dealing does not seem to be so bad after all.—Detroit Free Press.

A Vegetable Cow.

The Japanese have discovered a very cheap and good substitute for the milk cow in the form of a tiny bean. The juice extracted by a special process from the bean is said to be an excellent vegetable milk, the properties of which render it highly suitable for use in tropical countries.

The preparation is obtained from the Soja bean, a member of the leguminous family of plants, and a very popular article of food among the poorer classes of Chinese and Japanese. In making the vegetable milk the beans are first of all softened by soaking and are then pressed and boiled in water. The resultant liquid is exactly similar to cow's milk in appearance, but is entirely different in its composition. This Soja bean milk contains 92.5 per cent water, 3.02 per cent protein, 2.13 per cent fat, 0.03 per cent fibre, 1.88 per cent non-

nitrogenous substances and 0.41 per cent ash. Some sugar and a little phosphate of potassium are added in order to prevent the elimination of the albumen, and then the mixture is boiled down till a substance like condensed milk is obtained. This "condensed vegetable milk" is of a yellowish color and has a very pleasant taste, hardly to be distinguished from that of real cow's milk.

Knew Her "Missis."

"Haden't you better wash the dishes before we go?" said a man, who was taking a hired girl out for a walk; "your missis will be sure to see them and scold you." "No, she'll not," replied the girl; "as soon as she learns I am going out for the evening, she'll spend all the time looking through my trunk."—Puck.

A man never knows what is coming to him until it gets right on him.