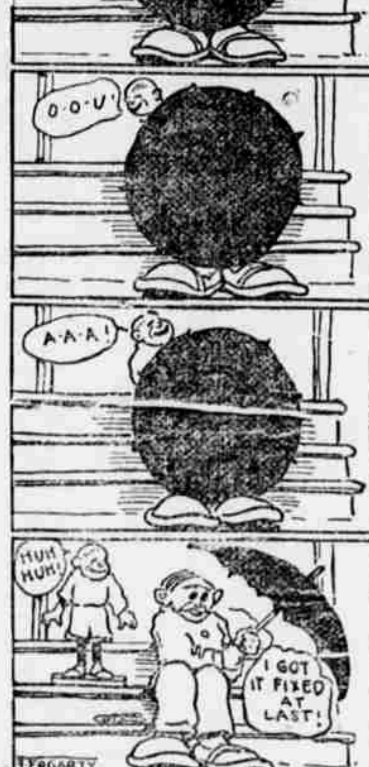


KRAZY KOLUMN

BIRTHDAYS

If you were born on the 26th of July, you will be ambitious and go on the stage. Everything will then come your way.

OPTICAL ILLUSION



HEALTH AND BEAUTY

Any young man can grow a moustache. Watch for the hair to come out, then grab each one and tie it to a toothpick. When seven hairs appear on each side, remove toothpicks.



ANSWERS TO QUERIES

Q—What shall I do if a dog bites me?
A—Bite the dog back!
Q—When do young frogs learn to leap?
A—During a leap year!



EGYPTIAN PYRAMID HAT
SEE NOTE

NOTE—Egyptian violet hat. Can be worn with any kind of a face. The crown itself is an original creation by the Mummies of ancient Egypt.

It was a beautiful day and a large crowd of home folks and vacationists gathered to see the base ball game between the Hotel Lizzards and the Vacation Whoppers. The game was even all the way up to the forty first inning, when Mopey Mike the bellhop hit the ball into a lake half a mile away. As he was nearing the home plate he said, "If Eiffel in Paris and a doctor took me to some other city in France, wouldn't that be nice?"

THE SUPPLY OF BABIES.

What a Procession of Those Born in One Year Would Mean. It has been computed that about 30,000,000 babies are born into the world each year. The rate of production is, therefore, about seventy per minute, or more than one for every beat of the clock. With the one-second calculation every reader is familiar, but it is not every one who stops to calculate what this means when it comes to a year's supply. It will, therefore, probably startle a good many persons to find, on the authority of a well known statistician, that, could the infants of a year be ranged in a line in cradles, the cradles would extend around the globe. The same writer looks at the matter in a more picturesque light. He imagines the babies being carried past a given point in their mothers' arms, one by one, and the procession being kept up night and day until the last hour in the twelfth month had passed by. A sufficiently liberal rate is allowed, but even in going past at the rate of twenty a minute, 1,200 an hour, during the entire year, the reviewer at his post would have seen only the sixth part of the infantile host. In other words, the babe that had to be carried when the tramp began would be able to walk when but a mere fraction of its comrades had reached the reviewer's post, and when the year's supply of babies was drawing to a close there would be a rear guard, not of infants, but of romping six-year-old boys and girls.—London Tit-Bits.

HANGING PICTURES.

The Old Rule and Origin of the Term "On the Line." People still speak of pictures being hung "on the line" at the Royal Academy, but very few indeed, even among the present members themselves, know the origin of the term. The common belief that it implies a place on the walls on the level with a spectator's eye is more or less correct. But when the exhibitions were held in Somerset House and Trafalgar square the term meant something far more definite. In those days people did not only speak of pictures being hung "on the line," but "above the line" and "below the line." "The line" was then a regular and permanent fixture. It was a horizontal line exactly eight feet from the floor, marked by a projecting ledge that left the surface of the wall below it two inches in advance of that which was above it. A picture was said to be hung "on the line" when the top of its frame was level with this ledge. "Hanging thus," says G. D. Leslie, R. A., in "The Inner Lift of the Royal Academy," "the picture, unless a very small one indeed, was exactly at the height to be viewed comfortably by a spectator." The rule in old times was that all very large pictures, as well as whole length and half length portraits, had to be placed above the line, the bottoms of their frames resting on the ledge which marked the line, but no lower. The line was thus preserved level, no pictures breaking through it either from above or below.

Origin of "Navy" Workers. The seventeenth century canals or navigations gave rise to the "navy," a term very slowly evolved from "navigator." There are many country public houses in England still existing that testify to the navy's early designation on their sign, "The Navigators Arms," which depicts a braving laborer with a spade in one hand and a foaming pot of beer in the other. But you may search England through and through and you will not find a "Navy's Arms." Curiously enough, while the navy who makes our roads now obtained his designation from digging out canals, the canals were all legally classified as roads in a great body of statutes—the "road acts." But what would have been his nickname if railways had come before waterways?—London Globe.

The Judge's Misgivings. A serious case of highway robbery, tried some years ago before Chief Baron Green on the last day of the Ennis assizes, resulted in an acquittal. The chief baron, addressing the sheriff, said, "Mr. Sheriff, is there any other indictment against this innocent man?" "No, my lord," was the reply. "Then you'll greatly oblige me if you don't let him out until I have half an hour's start of him on my way to Limerick?"—London Mail.

Your Height and Foot. The height of the human figure is six times the length of the human foot. Whether the form is slender or plump, the rule holds good on the average; any deviation from the rule is a departure from the beauty of proportion. It is claimed that the Greeks made all their statues according to this rule.

Contrary. "My husband thinks I'm extravagant and gets wild every time he sees me with new clothes." "Does he?" "Yes. He never sees me dressing up without giving me a dressing down."—London Telegraph.

An Invitation. "How beautiful it is! How beautiful!" "Yes, it is beautiful. It is from this point that no tourist has ever been able to view the scenery without giving me at least a dollar tip."—Paris Rive.

A man's task is always light if his heart is light.—Lew Wallace.

IDOLS OF THE ANCIENTS.

Those That Gave Their Names to the Days of the Week. In the museum at Berlin there are representations of the idols from which the names of the days of the week are derived. From the idol of the sun comes Sunday. This idol is represented with his face like the sun, holding a burning wheel with both hands on his breast, signifying his course round the world. The idol of the moon, from which comes Monday, is habited in a short coat, like a man, holding the moon in his hands. Tulisco, from which comes Tuesday, was one of the most ancient and popular gods of the Germans and is represented in his garments of skins, according to their peculiar manner of clothing. The third day of the week was dedicated to his worship. Woden, from which comes Wednesday, was a valiant prince among the Saxons. His image was prayed to for victory. Thor, whence comes Thursday, is seated in a bed, with twelve stars over his head, holding a scepter in his hand. Friga, whence we have Friday, is represented with a drawn sword in his right hand and a bow in his left. Saeter, from which comes Saturday, has the appearance of perfect wretchedness; he is thin visaged, long haired, with a long beard. He carries a water pail in his right hand, wherein are fruits and flowers.

READY FOR A WRECK.

The Careful Man Who Believed in Taking Every Precaution. Two friends boarded a great transatlantic liner and set sail for Cherbourg. One was a good fellow. The other was a niggardly man. The first night out they went to their state-room. "Say, Bob," said the niggardly man, "I wish you'd step out on deck while I dress." "That's a remarkable request," objected the good fellow. "Why have you developed this streak of bashfulness at this late day? I never saw any signs of it before." "Never mind about that," said the niggardly man. "You get out!" After a long and acrimonious argument the good fellow went out on deck and stayed half an hour. When he returned to the state-room the niggardly man was stretched out in the upper berth. Moreover, he was dressed up like a Christmas tree in a beribboned nightgown and a woman's boudoir cap. "Say," exclaimed the good fellow, "what in thunder is the matter? Why have you got that make-up on?" "Look at me and be wise," said the niggardly man. "Remember the rule 'In case of a wreck women and children first.'"—Popular Magazine.

Peru the Source of Cocaine. There is a shrub in high Peru which does not bring the blessing of the potato—I mean the cocoa tree, whence comes cocaine. The leaf is chewed by young and old. Some doctors say it is very bad for the people of Peru. The infantile death rate is high, and they say few old persons are to be found. Other doctors aver that the cocoa leaf is very good for the peasants. I am inclined to take a view between the two opinions. I met a man in Cuzco who was running a grocery store, and Professor Glessooke told me they had very good people in that town that he was a hundred and fifty years old. He sold me chocolate and also cocoa leaves. I chewed the leaves to try to cure an ulcer in my stomach, and they helped me more than all the medicines of civilization that I had tried.—Peter MacQueen in National Magazine.

The Dream Lion. A Vienna professor is credited with saying that dreams are usually wish fulfillments. Maybe so. What about that childish dream in which the ferocious lion comes bounding along behind you, and you run as boy never ran before, and the lion closes the gap little by little, and then, all of a sudden, your legs grow limp and your muscles turn to water and your feet fray out and the lion leaps and you awake with a yell if your voice isn't paralyzed, and everybody in the house wakes with you?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The "Antique" Craze. Those of us who can afford it steal and borrow and beg the arms, the dress, the emotions of Greece and Rome. Too often we hang their rotting trophies upon our walls, ignorant of their origin, unacquainted with their meaning and not even sympathetic with the emotions that produced them, bent only upon the paltry respectability that their presence argues.—World's Work.

Noah Identified. "Why do you sign your name Norah?" asked a teacher of one of the Chinese boys in his class. "Don't you know that Norah is a girl's name?" "Oh, no," was the reply. "Norah is the name of the famous American who built the ark."—Youth's Companion.

A Safe Proposition. I lay it down as a safe proposition that the fellow who every little while has to break into the baby's bank for car fare isn't going to evolve into a Baron Rothschild.—Philip D. Armour.

Historical Sayings. Teacher—What were Webster's last words? Pupil—I don't remember, ma'am, but they all began with Z.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A LESSON IN GEOGRAPHY.

Do You Know How Far East South America's West Coast Is? In his book, the "Conquest of the Tropics," Frederick Upham Adams calls attention to some little known geographical facts: Most of us picture Havana as nearly south of New York, when in fact it is about south of Detroit. A study of a map of the new world discloses the disconcerting fact that all of the west coast of South America is east of Detroit, and that most of it is hundreds of miles east of New York city. The truth of the matter is that we should call that continent "Southeast America." I also made the astounding discovery that a considerable portion of South America lies north of the southern sections of North America. When we set sail from Colon for Santa Marta, Colombia, we do not head south or southeast, we point our prow northeast. This is almost as puzzling as the other fact to the effect that Colon, the Caribbean port (the supposed east port), is twenty odd miles west of Panama City, which is on the Pacific and presumably west end of the canal. It is positively uncanny to look out of a window of the Tivoli hotel, in Panama City, and watch the sun rise squarely out of the Pacific ocean! Of course an accurate map justifies the sun in selecting the Pacific for rising rather than setting purposes, but it never seemed right or proper to me. Oceans should stay where they belong, and the Pacific has no business to twist itself to the east of Panama.

TRAVEL IN SAN SALVADOR.

Crossing Rivers and Swamps Tourists Often Get Free Baths. More than once, says John H. Weeks in his book "Among the Primitive Bunkos," I had in my San Salvador journey a strong krobroy a part of whose duty it was to carry me over the many streams and swamps that crossed the path. His name was a remarkable one. I do not know how he came by it, but the first time I met him I asked him his name, and he replied in krobroy English, "My name, massa, be Napoleon Bonaparte." Sometimes Napoleon would have me on his shoulders in the middle of a river, and feeling the rush of water against his legs he would begin to quake and say: "Massa, I no fit for carry you. I go let you fall." I would reply, "Napoleon, I fit for give you one cupful of rice suppose you no drop me." He would then take a few more careful paces, and feeling the swirl of water more strongly about his legs and the stones slipping beneath his feet he would nervously call out in his curious English: "Massa, massa, I no fit! I bound for let you fall."

Napoleon often received from me the promise of two or three cupfuls of rice to steady him before he landed me high and dry upon the farther bank. At times we were not so fortunate. Then both of us went down into the water, and we congratulated ourselves when it was a stream and not a nasty, muddy swamp.

Shampoo. A mid-eighteenth century traveler, who is the first person known to have made English of the word "shampoo," wrote that "shampooing is an operation not known in Europe and is peculiar to the Chinese, which I had once the curiosity to go through and for which I paid but a trifle. However, had I not seen several Chinese merchants shampooed before me I should have been apprehensive of danger, even at the sight of all the different instruments." The original "shampoo," as this traveler's detailed account and other allusions for long after his time show, was very much what we call "massage" now. It was from India that the word really came, and it represents the imperative of a verb meaning to knead.

Green Animals a Puzzle. What makes some animals green? If any reader knows and will tell he will settle a big dispute now going on among scientists who have vowed to find out. Green colorations belong chiefly to insects, worms and reptiles. Whether they get their green hue from the plants they eat or not is a question that has not been conclusively settled, although it has been shown that they will retain their color even when denied all green food.—Exchange.

Giraffe Meat. The flesh of young giraffe, especially that of a young cow, is extremely good, somewhat like veal, with a game-like flavor. The tongue, from eighteen to twenty inches long, is also very good. But the marrow bones afford the greatest luxury to the South African hunter.

Woman's Aim. A bullet shot upward from the earth goes up to aphelion with a retarding or decreasing motion, but a bullet fired by a woman at a burglar will turn a street corner and hit an innocent pedestrian in the leg nine times out of ten.—Florida Times-Union.

Having Nans. "I am an income tax collector, sir, called?" "I am an artist." "Oh, I beg your pardon" (withdraws)—London Tatler.

Alarming. "Your son's case, my dear Mrs. Come-up, is one of eclectic centism." "Law me, professor! Is it catching?"—Baltimore American.

Sheriff Geer went to Waldport on business Wednesday.

Miss Clara Larson is assisting at the White Corner Store.

Ed Stanton has charge of Arthur Nye's plumbing shop this week.

Samuel Brassfield of Lower Siletz was a county seat visitor Monday.

L. C. Norton and wife are visiting with their daughter, Mrs. Ralph Hamar, at Siletz.

A marriage license was issued this week to Clarence V. Backus and Miss Edith Heuchamp.

E. C. Chamberlin was a passenger for Gervais Monday where he may locate with his family.

Miss Crystal Warnock arrived down from Norton Tuesday for a visit with relatives and friends in this city.

John Bowers of Poole Slough was a Toledo visitor Monday. While in town he called in and renewed his subscription.

Irvin Fribble arrived down from Portland Monday to superintend the installing of the heating system in the High School Building.

We are in receipt of a letter from M. A. Nye in which he instructs us to send the Leader to their new home at 682 Mill St., Salem.

Mr. Hiland of Nashville had an accident between here and Newport with his auto this week, injuring the machine quite badly. Mr. Hiland has a fine machine.

An ordinance was passed by the City Council last Monday evening regulating the speed of autos, etc., inside the city limits. No more speeding on our streets.

The Browning Amusement Co. departed Monday morning with their ferris wheel going from here to St. Johns. They expect to have a merry-go-round here during the Fair.

Joel Booth and Chas Gildersleeve went to Siletz Wednesday for an outing. They took a canoe with them and will go down the Siletz river, returning by way of the beach to Newport.

Jack Ross, Frank Wade, Francis Altre and a couple other fellows from the dredge Oregon arrived Sunday evening from Coos Bay. They walked up the coast, taking five days for the trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hollingsworth returned to their home at Newberg Monday. Mrs. O. R. Hollingsworth and children accompanied them home and will visit relatives and friends at that place for a couple of weeks.

A meeting of the Toledo Fire Department is called for next Wednesday evening for the purpose of straightening up the affairs of the Department. There a number of persons who wish to become members and it is thought it would be well to have a meeting, to take in the new members, create more interest, and get the Department up in shape. Toledo once had a Fire Department that was second to none in the state, for the size of the town, and there is no reason why we can't again. Come out and boost.

FOR SALE. One Jersey bull, two years old. Price \$50. A. M. Wheelock, Waldport, Or.

Piano for sale cheap. Call at Leader office.

FOR SALE. Six good stands of bees in good hives, supers and other bee fixtures. Address, S. R. Box 33, Newport, Oregon.

We Handle Drugs



and medicines of the highest and purest grades only and our prices are based on small profits and many patrons. Whatever you may buy here you may rely upon. Its quality and freshness will be indisputable, and the purity beyond a doubt. We pride ourselves upon our well equipped Prescription Department and solicit your patronage. After the first trial you will come here regularly.

Toledo Drug Co.

Expert Watch Repairing

When others fail you We Guarantee Satisfaction. A trial will convince. Price very reasonable. Over 40 Years' Experience as practical watchmaker. All Work Guaranteed. HANS E. PETERSON

NORGAARD'S RESTAURANT

Hans Norgaard, Prop.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. SPECIAL. Chicken Dinner Every Saturday. Chili Con Carne every Tuesday. Opposite the Bank.

THE BON BONNIERE

M. S. ANDERSON, Prop. Choice Confections. Summer Drinks. Ice Cream. Ice Cold Drinks. Milk Shakes. Fruits, Nuts. Tobacco. Stationery. Best Brands cigars. TOLEDO, OREGON

WAUGH'S MARKET

Fresh and Cured Meats. Fish and Oysters in Season. Highest Cash Price Paid for Hides. LESTER WAUGH, Prop.

Launch Transit.

Leaves Elk City, 7:30 a. m.; Toledo, 9 a. m. Returning, leaves Newport 2:30 p. m.; Toledo 4:30 p. m. Every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. H. A. Norton, Captain.

There is more to cure than the skin of a country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a rent many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by Dr. J. C. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the planet. It is taken internally. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

FOR SALE. Two scows and one launch. Launch is 23 ft in length, equipped with a four horse power Ferro engine, good condition. One boat-house. One scow 12 by 34 ft. One scow 12x42 ft. For sale cheap if taken soon. Enquire at this office.

FOR SALE. Six good stands of bees in good hives, supers and other bee fixtures. Address, S. R. Box 33, Newport, Oregon.

Our Ticket

STATE Governor—James Withycombe. State Treasurer—Thos. B. Kay. Justices of the Supreme Court—Lawrence T. Harris, Thomas A. McBride, Henry J. Bean, Chas. L. McNary. Attorney General—Geo. M. Brown. Superintendent of Public Instruction—J. A. Churchill. Labor Commissioner—O. P. Hoff. Railroad Commissioner—Frank J. Miller. U. S. Senator—R. A. Booth. Congressman—W. C. Hawley. Joint Representative, Lincoln and Polk Counties—S. G. Irvin. COUNTY Judge—R. R. Miller. Sheriff—Bert Geer. Clerk—R. H. Howell. Commissioner—O. V. Hurt. Treasurer—G. B. McCluskey. Coroner—O. R. Hollingsworth. Port Commissioners, Toledo Port—C. B. Crosso, R. S. Van Cleave, I. R. Wishart. Toledo District, Justice of the Peace—R. E. Collins; Constable—R. R. Gwynn; County Central Committee—J. H. Ross.