

WALLOWA CHIEFTAIN.

Published Every Week.

ENTERPRISE OREGON.

Youths in their first year at college are not the only fresh men.

But almost any political doctor will admit that the trust evil is evil.

Arctic explorers do not succeed in finding much except one another's remains.

With the possible exception of the repairs in a new house there's an end to all things.

Mr. Baer has not as yet expressed any fear of what may happen to a man who dies rich.

Nine men out of ten would rather find \$500 worth of gold in an old pot than to have written "Paradise Lost."

A woman never can understand why a man buys a new Derby hat that, as far as she can see, is just like his old one.

If King Leopold hears what Marse Watterson said of the "four hundred" he will take the next ship for New York.

The woman who worries over leaving her children to the care of a nurse does not get very far into society nowadays.

Peary was about 400 miles from the pole when he was forced to turn back. Four hundred miles is a long way where there are no sidewalks.

The American heiress wants quality and the impecunious nobleman wants quantity. Bring the two together and the result is a matrimonial merger.

Medical science has not yet discovered the smallpox germ, but perhaps the doctors, like the rest of us, prefer to look for it through a long-distance telescope.

King Alfonso wants to rebuild the Spanish navy. All right, Alfey; rebuild it if you want to, but when you have it rebuilt be careful that it shall never get into a fight.

The Duchess of Marlborough, it is reported, will be declared by the kaiser to be of royal birth. There are others in this country who are descended from a long line of ferryboats.

It is indeed startling to learn that London now proposes that the mistress shall go to school to learn how to treat the maid. Is it possible that the women's clubs have not settled all that?

It is a great relief to the country to have Greenland proved an island by Lieutenant Peary. We laid awake one night last week, fearful lest it might turn out to be a simple peninsula.

A man has committed suicide leaving a note saying: "I have just found out what an ass I am." If this sort of intelligence spreads, Chancellor Andrews may stop worrying about over-population.

It was Zola's misfortune that though his novels were written for reformers they attracted not reformers, but muck hunters. Clean-minded folk declined to wade through undeniable filth to dubious social reform.

The Gregson incident, in which a British officer was whipped and ducked because he was "socially undesirable," seems to indicate that the lesson of the Boer war on the worth of "social" standards in armies is not yet thoroughly learned.

The experiment which the government has been making in enlisting sailors for the navy from the interior of the country has been successful. Several hundred farmers' boys from Kansas, Iowa, Kentucky and Nebraska have been in training on the ships Lancaster and Hartford during the past few months, and their instructors say that they are making excellent sailors. Most of the boys got their first smell of salt water when they boarded the ships.

The haste which various scientific gentlemen make to announce that Peary's last expedition is not a failure betrays a prompt recognition that the general estimate is likely to be that way. Peary's expectation of conquering the pole did not thunder so loudly in the preface as Baldwin's did. But it was nevertheless predicated on the confident assertion that by preparing bases of supply and arranging for a steady advance that icy citadel was certainly attainable. Yet in the finale it comes to the same result as its predecessors.

Tradition says that the Queen of Sheba asked Solomon to thread an intricately pierced stone, and that he did so by means of a hair tied to a living worm. A long sewer in an Ohio factory recently became clogged, and a son of Solomon came to the rescue. Tying a long ball of twine to the shell of a mud-turtle, he put the animal into the entrance of the sewer and turned on a stream of water. The turtle burrowed his way through the refuse, was "watered on" at each manhole, and emerged victorious at the outlet. A rope attached to the twine, a swab and strong arms accomplished the rest swiftly and economically.

A character in one of Arthur Sherburne Hardy's novels said, in answer to

somebody who wanted to argue with him: "When I see two men arguing I see two donkeys in a treadmill. Write out what you want to say and I will go home and think about it." The application of this trenchant remark will hit about nine out of ten of those who indulge in arguments. They rarely do much good. They are of use to certain temperaments, because they aid in facility of expression. It is said that Gladstone acquired his command of language from the custom which obtained in his family of arguing every question, small and great. It may have been good for genius, but it could not have been a comfortable family to live in. Most argument intended to convince is a dead failure, because the personal pride of the antagonist is aroused, and he is only strengthened in his own position. This, again, is not a good thing, because it usually means that the habit of seeing only one side of a subject is confirmed. There are two sides to everything, whether we see them or not, just as there are to the moon. People who cannot argue without indulging in personalities ought never to do it. Those who cannot do without the to quogue argument should also be discouraged, and equally unworthy of attention are those who tempt them. It is hardly in human nature, when one is told that one's relatives, or political party, or church, has certain faults, to refrain from pointing out that the other person's belongings have faults just as bad. Yet this proves nothing except that human nature is imperfect and that the pot is always prone to call the kettle black.

Researches in modern science continue to hold out the most flattering promises. Human beings are to live longer, the ill that flesh is heir to are to disappear and perhaps even death may have no terrors. Experiments are being made by the State of New York to determine the character and amount of food needed to keep the human body in the best possible condition. By means of respiration calorimeter the healthful demand for food by different persons can be known. The man who is eating too much or unsuitable food—food that does not supply muscular tissues or energy—can know at once what to do and what changes to make to secure the needed benefits. The United States government, too, is carrying on experiments testing the effect of various food adulterations upon health. Utilizing a dozen volunteers, Dr. Wiley, chief of the Bureau of Chemistry, will determine the value or harm of many articles of diet whose virtues are now questioned. Reports come from Rome to the effect that a prominent physician there is making experiments to determine the depth of a person's sleep. The results show there are certain periods when the sleeper is more easily awakened than at others, and by use of a specially designed instrument it can be known at just what time a man ought or ought not to rise. Word comes from Paris that Germ-proof houses are at hand. There are to be no more palatial residences holding the germs of all the ages. Single-storied houses are to be the models. These houses are to be built of porous earthenware and to be set on gravel. The roof will be tiled, not slated, and the windows will reach from top to bottom of the walls. In no room will there be corners to harbor dust and bacteria. The skirting will curve into the hardwood floors instead of striking them at right angles. There is to be no place for disease. From Paris, too, comes the assurance from wisecracks that old age is to be abolished, or rather extreme old age is to become enjoyable, through occasional fasting. By this cheap process bodily ill is to disappear, youth is to be renewed and man to enter on a new career. As if all these assurances were not enough to make life worth living, an Illinois physician has come forward saying he has raised the dead and can do it again. These are only a few of the hopes held out by modern science, but there is still opportunity for other wonders. The most helpless invalid and the most aged have reason to cheer up, expect perfect restoration of health and the joys of new life.

Petroleum as a Beverage.
The Medical Society of Paris has expressed the opinion that it is necessary to adopt some measures against the alarming spread of petroleum drinking. At first it was thought that this habit had sprung up from the increased taxation on alcohol imposed by the French government, but an investigation showed that this was not the case; the habit had been prevalent some time previously in certain districts and had spread with great rapidity. The victim of the petroleum habit does not become brutal, only morose. Opinions differ among physicians as regards the effects of petroleum drinking on the human system, but all agree on the harmfulness of this new vice.

Getting Rid of His Enemies.
First Small Boy—Did you throw any old shoes after your sister when she got married?
Second Small Boy—Not much! I threw all my mother's slippers.—Philadelphia Record.

Crime in Buenos Ayres.
Buenos Ayres has issued its criminal statistics for 1901. They include 96 murders, 244 attempted murders, 1,710 assaults, and over 5,000 thefts, burglaries, and swindles.

When a man opens up a business the papers say he has a large circle of friends, and after the accounts begin to accumulate in his ledger he begins to believe it.

If the wish is father to the thought, the thought must be sunny.

EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

Economy and Matrimony.

THAT admirable exponent of certain modern ideas, Dorothy Dix, has been explaining the reason why many modern men and maidens—particularly the men—do not marry. She says that with the well-to-do classes in general it is "an open question whether the marriage that will require the crucifixion of their tastes and the daily and hourly sacrifice of their comforts will return sufficient dividends in happiness to make it a paying investment." She also points out the obvious fact that an income which will support one person in luxury will not double itself by magic when there are two people living on it, and consequently one or both of the persons concerned will have to alter in taste or go unsatisfied. She also says, "No one would undervalue the beauty and sacredness of love, but it is a cold fact that it is not enough capital on which to get married." Then she goes on to talk about starvation and shabby clothes, and the sacrifice of the tastes and habits of a lifetime, and so on.

This expression of opinion undoubtedly agrees with the feelings of a good many modern young people, married and unmarried, but it would be a considerable mistake to suppose that it represents the mind of any large percentage of the population of this country, even of the well-to-do and intelligent classes. It is absurd to talk of starvation and privation in connection with a couple living on the ordinary income of a clerk or professional man. The only question is whether they are willing to cut their coats according to their cloth, and take in the comfort of each other's society and the pleasure of bringing up their children, the recreation which they used to get out of other amusements. If they are not willing to do this, it is quite true that they would better not get married. The country can do without that kind of married people.—Washington Times.

Training for Home Life.

IT is the old conventional idea that the business of woman is always to make a home for man, and that man's sphere lies always outside the home, that causes much of modern woman's discontent, and against which she protests.

The purpose of all training, she insists, is to push the boy out into the world and to keep the girl in, and it is from this inequality and injustice that she demands emancipation.

The view is a mistaken one, however, the final object in the education of both sexes being the same—to fit them for living at home. In fact, it is and always has been the conviction of mankind that the life of both women and men should be lived at home, and accordingly the aim of parents is to prepare their sons and daughters to properly discharge their duties toward the home. Their desire is to see both happily settled in homes of their own, but recognizing the difference between the sexes, and the greater share of responsibility assigned by nature to the man, they give the boy the training necessary to enable him to found and maintain the home, and to the girl the training to carry it on.

If the aim of the parents is a mistaken one, it is at least implied impartially to both sexes, so that there can be no valid claim of injustice on the part of either.

If, as the great majority of the world believes, the first duty of woman is to the home, the training of the man contemplates also the same duty for him.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Why Negro Education Fails.

ONE of the reasons why education as applied to the black race in the United States is a practical failure is because the purpose of education is ridiculously misconceived by many, perhaps most, of those who attend the schools which Northern philanthropy has established in various places in the South. Nine young negroes out of ten who go in for education do it with the notion that education will enable them to live without work. For the same reason the rank of the black ministry throughout the South are always full, being recruited from the product of the schools, which put forth each year a large number of persons "educated" to a point where they despise manual labor and are eager to catch at any chance which promises them an easy and semi-idle life. The religious and moral status of these self-elected spiritual leaders of the race may be judged from the fact that a few months ago there were fifty-nine black preachers in the Georgia State penitentiaries.—Portland Oregonian.

Are Babies Becoming Extinct?

THERE is little place in city life to-day for babies. Landlords prefer to let houses to families that have no children to do damage to the property and annoy the neighbors. Apartment houses are generally closed against the little ones. Dogs may be accepted, but no children. The applicant for a place as janitor, steward, coachman, or any of a dozen other places of domestic service may be allowed to have a wife and perhaps bring her with him for service, but the mahogany doors will not swing open to servants' children. The poor widow who is forced to make the living for herself and little ones finds them a barrier wherever she turns.

A MAN WITH "PINTS."

Old Farmer Found Drummer Was Well Informed.

The drummer who had missed the early morning train came into the tiny 7x9 junction station waiting room and glanced about him. Drummers always glance about when they come to stations, big or little. They do it because it is a habit, the same as winking one eye knowingly, poking a crooked thumb over the shoulder or when one says about once every half minute during a casual talk on crops, weather and so on: "Don't chew know?" These are hard things to get rid of. So is the drummer.

But this was not an ordinary drummer—at least he so impressed the sedate old gentleman who was busy studying a time table by the window. The old gentleman got up, went to the drummer and held out the time table, asking:

"If a train got to Pulaski about 7 in the mornin' would that give me time to visit Elder Spriggins, who lives just outside the town, before the other train came along?"

There was mourning at the end of the finger that pointed out Pulaski. There was hair in the ears of the old man and a misty veil on his glasses hooked over his eagle-like beak. There was also a curious dip to his straw hat—not unlike the swirl of the busy college man out for a risque vacation—\$50 panama or not. The drummer was one of those chaps of ready speech and quick response and he answered, in a pleasant tone:

"If you get to Pulaski that early train you certainly will have plenty of time to visit Elder Spriggins and enjoy his hospitality before the next train comes along." Then the speaker beamed an amiable smile. But the old granger never bated a wink of the eye nor puckered a risible muscle.

"And if the way is clear for real good zippin' long the rails at a two-forty Flory Temple gait, do you really think a pusion could reach Carthage before sundown and in time to help

All too often, every day, do the customs of city life turn the children of the poor from a blessing into a curse and an insupportable burden. All too often are parents that love their children as dearly as the rich love their own, forced by harsh necessity to place them in institutions or desert them, and when the curse is sifted to the bottom the fault is found to be less with the parents than with the senseless and heartless customs and conditions put upon them by those who easily could, if they would, change it all.

And the most pitiful part of it, from the broader view point, is that the world is suffering a lack of development of its best material for future manhood and womanhood. It is to the children of the poor that the world has ever looked for the best in the future. If the children of the city's poor are discriminated against, must it not be said, too, that the children of the city's rich are being eliminated? The decrees of society render it inconvenient and unfashionable to have children, and most of the great mansions know them not.—Des Moines News.

Work Does Not Shorten Life.

THE report of the census bureau, which declares that since 1810 the median of American longevity has increased 7.4 years, points to many vital conclusions. Among these, it proves that with the introduction and enormous patronage of the railroads, steamboats, electric cars and all other means of rapid transit, we have reached and safely passed that stage in mechanical development when the attendant loss of human life is at the maximum. It also speaks eloquently of the progress in the science of medicine and surgery, the improvement and increase in the number of hospitals and public places of refuge. It shows the triumph of law and order, the approximate perfection of our police system and the growth of all those safeguards with which society surrounds itself.

But above these things, it gives the lie to the blatant alarmist who all these years has harrowed us with his cry that the ceaseless commercial activity of the day, the rush for fortune and fame, are burning the candle of longevity at both ends. We have been ponderously warned that the American race was so rapidly consuming its vital energy that each of us would soon be, at the age of 50, a tottering wreck, mentally and physically incapable. But the triumph over the world in commercial, scientific and economic progress, we are now told on indisputable authority, has not been achieved at such a sacrifice. It seems that the harder we work, the lustier we wax, and the longer we live. Anteus-like, we rise after each fall with added vigor and accumulated aggression.—Detroit Journal.

The Men Who Break Down.

WHEN a man standing at the head of a vast business breaks down the papers begin to talk of the enormous pressure of modern life, especially in the lines of finance and industrial activity. There are railway presidents who stand a great amount of business strain, but they waste some of their energies, and are temperate, as all men of great affairs must be, if they would hold their own in these busy days.

While a great business involves large responsibilities, a strong man at the head of it will be found to have selected capable assistants, often younger men with great power of resisting strain. The railway president, bank president or head of a trust, has his staff; his business systematized, and a large part of his worth to his corporation consists in his ability to pick good men for responsible places.

When one comes to look over the list of men broken down in business it is among those having small business that the greater number will be found. The man in a small way rarely can afford to have capable assistants; he must "do it all himself," and hence worry and over-doing. There is more of a chance for brain fog in a small shop or agency than in a big business.—Mexican Herald.

Honor the School Teachers.

THE Gloucester school teacher who has retired from her work after forty-two years teaching in the schools of that place, during which she was absent but twice, should be looked upon with profound respect. An American humorist has said that a good teacher "should be made a brigadier general and have a horse and wagon to do his riding around in," and the sentiment is that of all who understand what one who presides over a room in a school building endures. A large proportion of teachers become broken in health by the nervous strain after five or six years, and physicians regard teachers of experience as among the hardest patients to help permanently because the attack of any illness finds so little of reserve strength to oppose it. The world respects its teachers, but its honor and applause goes to those who do unusual deeds, or acts requiring impulsive courage. It is, however, the regular work of carefully trained and kindly people that upholds the intellectual and spiritual life of mankind, and none perform deeds of more lasting value than the quiet toilers between the blackboards and the desks.—Boston Transcript.

gentleman's eyes twinkled, says the Pittsburg Bulletin, as he drew from his pocketbook a small sheet of note-paper.

"I sent the boy a toy monkey that plays all kinds of pranks when it's wound up," said he, chuckling. "Sent it to him for his birthday. Now you listen to this letter of thanks I got from him to-day. He's just 8 years old:

"Dear Uncle Ned, I am delighted with the monkey, thank you. He makes me think of you very often. And whenever mamma winds him up and he begins to jump, mamma and I feel as if we were back at your house where all those toys are, and mamma says, 'That's your Uncle Ned all over.' Good-by from your grateful Hal."

"I think," said the old gentleman, as he folded up the letter, "that I shall be more careful what I send him for his next birthday."

World's Shortest Street.

It is the shortest in Paris, and it is believed in the world. It is named Rue des Degres. It consists only of fourteen stairs, has no shops, no doors, and no dwelling houses opening onto it. No carriages or carts can drive up or down it, and the greater part of one side of it is devoted to an array of posters. Yet the authorities have taken the trouble to give this thoroughfare a name.

Too Much for the Barber.

"You can't get that fellow," said the barber, as the bald-headed customer left the shop.

"Did you try it?" asked "next."

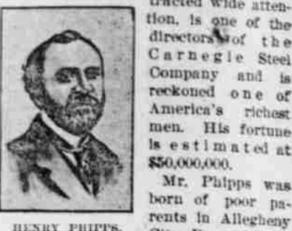
"Yes. When he got into my chair I asked him if he wanted a hair cut, and he said he didn't care if I cut both of them."—Indianapolis News.

There is very little difference between a good person and a bad one. Get well acquainted with a good man, and you will find much to condemn, and an intimate acquaintance with a bad man will result in the discovery of much to commend.

FROM ERRAND BOY TO MAGNATE

Career of Henry Phipps, Who Recently Gave \$100,000 to the Boers.

Henry Phipps, whose recent contribution of \$100,000 for the relief of destitute Boers in South Africa has attracted wide attention, is one of the directors of the Carnegie Steel Company and is reckoned one of America's richest men. His fortune is estimated at \$50,000,000.



Mr. Phipps was born of poor parents in Allegheny City, Pa., and while a boy in short trousers hired out as a messenger in Pittsburg. He and Andrew Carnegie ran errands together for several years and as messenger boys formed the partnership which has always existed between them. They schemed together as youths and while very young men embarked in the business which has made them both multimillionaires—the making of steel.

Many years ago Mr. Phipps' fortune had expanded to the million mark and his influence was felt in the financial world; but he was habitually modest and shrank from publicity, therefore his name was but seldom heard. In the steel business he became a factor almost as powerful as his associate, Mr. Carnegie, and his fortune grew apace. In 1901 he was publicly classed with the 3,827 other American millionaires and since that time he has been ranked with the country's wealthiest men.

Two years ago he left Pittsburg, which had been his home as well as the scene of his successful operations, and settled in New York. He at once bought nearly the entire block on 5th avenue, between 87th and 88th streets, and secured plans for a palace to cost approximately \$1,000,000. Work on this magnificent palace is now under way.

His donation to the Boers created no surprise to those who are well acquainted with Mr. Phipps. Numerous institutions in Pittsburg, Allegheny City and other cities have been benefited by his charities and innumerable unfortunate persons have been aided by him.

JEFFERSON DAVIS MEMORIAL.

Arch Erected in Richmond by Daughters of Confederacy.

A beautiful memorial arch is being erected in Richmond, Va., to Jefferson Davis by the United Daughters of the Confederacy. It was designed by Louis A. Gudebrod and the cost will be



JEFFERSON DAVIS ARCH.

about \$75,000, which it has taken the daughters several years to get together. The site of the monument is the choice of Mrs. Jefferson Davis, who, though opposed to the memorial at first, finally consented, and the arch will be unveiled in Monroe Park at Richmond in the early spring.

LEAPING SALMON "SNAPSHOT."



Photographically speaking, nothing imaginable can be more difficult to "snapshot" than a leaping salmon. Nobody can tell when, or just where, he is going to jump, and accurate focus is out of the question. Probably the accompanying picture is the most successful photo of a leaping salmon ever taken. It was made by an officer of the United States fish commission on the island of Afognak, off the coast of Alaska, and the big fish is jumping up a fall to get to the spawning grounds in the headwaters of the stream.

Labor on Railroad Folders.

The average person who picks up a railroad time folder does not realize the amount of work which the preparation of such a publication involves. A big Western railroad, for instance, has a general time folder made up from sixteen different divisions operating time tables. The folder contains 2,000 names of towns, gives the schedules of over 500 trains and whenever there is a change in time 60,000 figures have to be carefully checked and corrected.

Cats in Switzerland.

Swiss ornithologists declare that cats have become so numerous in Switzerland as to threaten the extermination of all birds of the country.