

# Wallowa County Ch. f. ain

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ENTERPRISE OREGON

Count Bond has started another lawsuit against Anna Gould. Out the cables!

Total marriages may be all right if the trial lasts during the lifetime of one of the parties.

The "Tommy Turks" are taking up mourning. Yet they are fiercely opposed to autocracy.

Cuba is losing no time in arranging to give itself the kind of popular government it prefers.

According to their tax assessments New York's millionaires are getting fatter under false pretenses.

Scientists now set up the claim that paleolithic man lived in Ohio. If he did, he was running for some office.

One of our exchanges informs us that "pig iron is soaring." We can hardly consider this a fortunate figure of speech.

Another reason why Mr. Taft will never ride 90 miles on horseback in one day is that there is a limit to the supply of horses.

Abe Ruef is unmoved by that fourteen-year sentence. In fact, he does not intend to move for three years if his appeals hold out.

That Southern preacher who says he cured himself of consumption by playing golf is forgiven. A man has got to have some sort of an excuse.

Cement shingles are now being manufactured by a machine. Little boys who do not mind their papers should taste this item in their stocking caps.

French courts have decided that the Princess de Sagan is fit to raise her children. This is likely to lower her in the estimation of her present husband.

The Sultan of Turkey is said to possess a fortune amounting to \$300,000,000. There are other ways to accumulate money aside from engaging in the oil business.

It will be suspected that several of New York's rich men, if not more, were guilty of dishonestness when they were answering the questions of the personal property assessor.

A St. Louis woman wants a divorce because her husband makes a noise like a feed-chopper when he eats. Why doesn't she avoid trouble by having his teeth pulled and feeding him through a tube?

A Pennsylvania man has died of heart failure because he almost won a gold watch in a raffle. People who desire to take part in raffles should always be careful to first undergo physical examinations.

When the people of the United States learn to build houses as Europeans do life will be easier for the firemen. Insurance companies will not be in a constant state of terror, and fewer men will be needed to carry on the undertaking business.

In Sharon, Pa., a preacher recently announced that he hoped all the ladies of the congregation except the elderly ones would remove their hats. It is needless to say that one minute after his request was made not a lady in the church had her hat on.

The man who predicted that the world would come to an end a few weeks ago announces that the people of New York prevented the disaster for the time being by getting down on their knees and praying. It was ungenerous on the part of the people of New York to thus interfere with the arrangements of a palinstaking prophet.

English-speaking residents of Simla, the fashionable resort of India, have recently promoted a Postal-Calling League which seems adaptable to any city where society is loose-jointed, as it were, and spread over many miles of streets. The principle of the league is that one may discharge her social obligations by simply mailing her cards. Thereby she escapes the ordeal of formal calls and the wearisome journeys involved in leaving cards, being sufficiently in relations with mere acquaintances, and saves much time that can be devoted to those she really wishes to "cultivate"—her family and friends.

No one who has lived in close proximity to a real farm for a large part of the summer—especially if his uncle or grandfather or whoever had the management of it possessed strong ideas of the value of physical culture for growing boys—following, for example, one of those numerous farm implements over the area of a few city blocks from sunrise to sunset, producing this with a couple of hours of the inevitable "chores" and following it with a little more of the same, can fail to appreciate the great value that such an institution as a vagrant colony might have as a moral influence. The sign of hobodom, now applied to the gate posts at farmhouse, indicating

whether the thifty housewife keeps a handout or a dog, or if the festive woodpile lurks behind the hedge, would be then extended so that on every road leading to the State would be the warning portent, probably taking the shape of a saw. Even if such a farm as that proposed never harbored any cow but the caretaker, and if the expense of acquiring it were as great as that attending the condemnation of a metropolitan suburban park, the investment might prove to be the best one ever made by the State.

In late years a good deal has been said about the changing seasons, the striking contrasts between our winters and the old-fashioned ones, the skating delights that are gone, the trials of old settlers, and so on. What are the facts? Is there any scientific evidence of a change in the character of our winters? Some time ago the Federal weather bureau published a compilation of official, private and semi-official temperature data covering the fifty years ended with 1904. The table disposed of the theory of old-fashioned winters. It showed, for example, that at Cincinnati the mean winter temperature for the years 1879-1904 was rather lower than that of the preceding twenty-five-year period. At Cleveland and St. Louis the average for both periods was identical. Here is the table itself:

Station	Mean winter temperature, 1879-99	Mean winter temperature, 1900-4
Cincinnati, Ohio	34.8	34.9
St. Louis, Mo.	33.2	33.3
Cleveland, Ohio	28.2	28.2
New Orleans, La.	52.2	52.2
Chicago, Ill.	25.9	25.9
N. Bedford, Mass.	28.1	28.3
Washington, D. C.	34.2	34.3
Charleston, S. C.	51.1	51.2

The records of New York City since 1872 also fail to show a loss of rigour on the part of the winters of the present day. In fact, the instruments formerly used were calculated to register lower temperatures than those of our signal service, which are differently placed. As to what happened more than fifty years ago, cold science is ill-equipped to combat warm fable and romantic imaginings. Here the field for picturesque contrasts is free.

## COST OF "THE MAILED FIST."

Enormous Debt Accumulated by Germany in Time of Peace.

That Germany is paying the piper for her vast armaments on land and sea is strikingly shown in a paper in the Atlantic by William C. Dreher.

Since 1877 there has been only one year in which the national debt has not been increased. It now amounts, according to recent official statements, to \$1,912,000,000, or a little more than the French indemnity. The debt has been doubled since 1896. For the last eight years government publications again admit, expenditures have exceeded receipts by \$471,000,000, or an average of \$52,000,000 a year. The national debt has already cost the country in interest and administrative expenses about \$380,000,000; and yet Germany could have kept out of debt altogether, as Prof. Schanz has recently shown, if the revenue had been increased by only about \$12,000,000 yearly.

That a country with so much intelligence, character and efficiency as Germany undoubtedly has should go on piling up its national debt like this in a time of profound peace is certainly a most astonishing phenomenon, and some explanation of it seems called for. If we ask a bankrupt why he failed we shall most likely learn that his income was not big enough. If we ask his friends they will probably tell us that he spent his money extravagantly. In the case of Germany both explanations would apply—the empire has never had adequate and steady sources of revenue, and its expenditures, regarded enough in many ordinary items, have been lavish in the extreme with the army and navy.

## Election in a Belfry.

The ceremony of electing a deputy mayor in a belfry, a custom dating back to mediaeval times, was observed in the tower of the parish church at Brightlingsea. Having climbed a steep spiral staircase of stone, the jurats, or electors, established themselves in the belfry and the chair was taken by the retiring deputy. Four new freemen were elected, from each of whom the ancient fee of 11 d. was exacted. The Rev. Arthur Pertwee, who is "Recorder," was unanimously chosen as deputy mayor and took the antique oath of allegiance to the King and State. The new deputy was handed his robe and chain of office, the latter formed of golden oysters and silver sprays, with a seal attached said to be one of the largest spalls in the United Kingdom.—London Standard.

## Interested Him.

"I don't suppose you take any interest in public affairs?" said the lady to the tramp, who was feeding his face at the back door.

"Oh, yes, I does, ma'am," replied the wanderer. "I take a good deal o' interest in dis 'ere good-roads movement."—Youkers Statesman.

## Not So New.

"A chap came along yesterday taking orders for metal anchors."

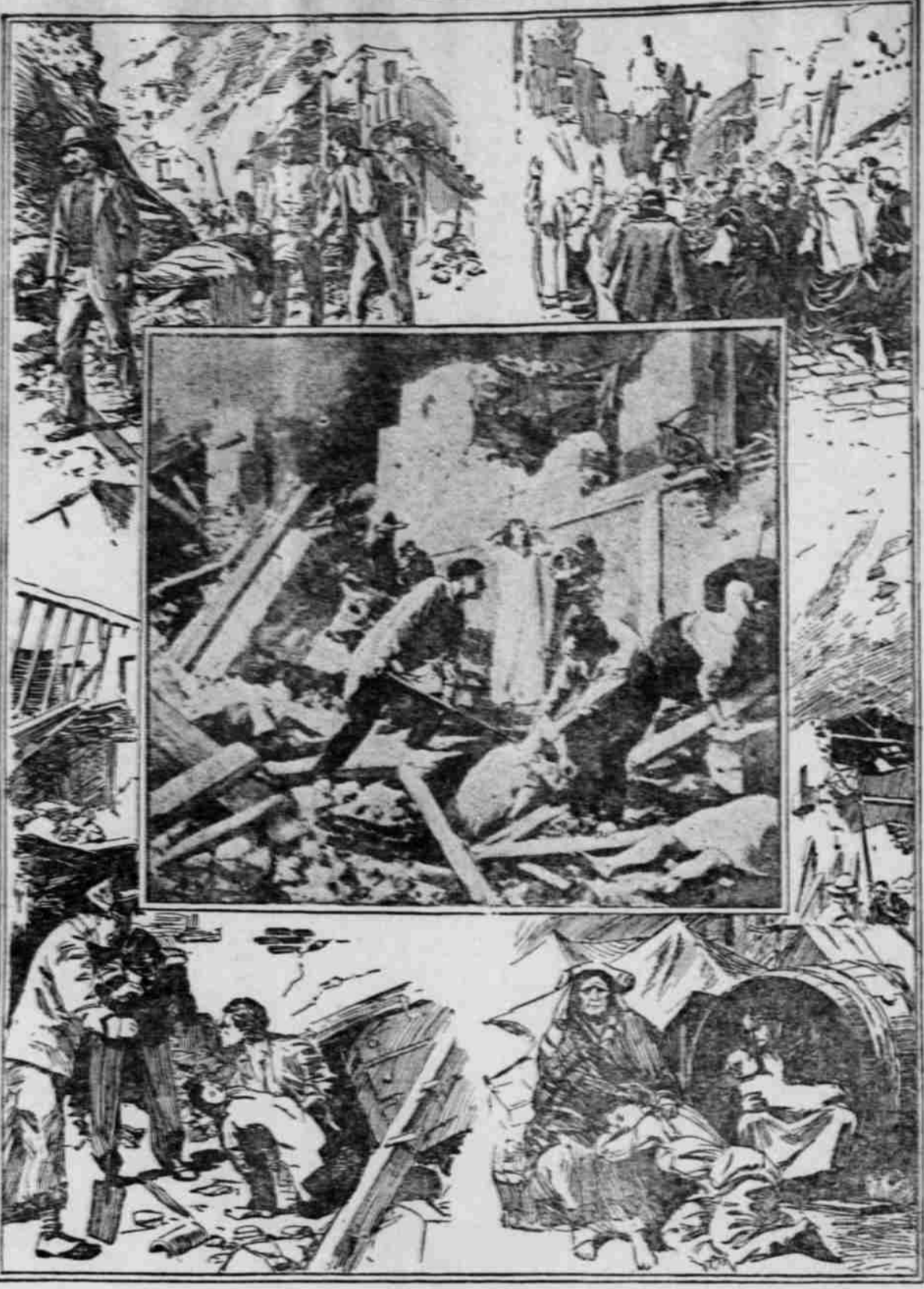
"What on earth are 'metal anchors'?"

"Incubators." — Birmingham Age-Herald.

Clerk—But you just bought this parcel and paid for it. Customer—Yes, Clerk—Then why do you wish to return it? Customer—I read it while waiting for my change.—Cleveland Leader.

The less some men work the more they complain about the way other men make money.

# THE GREAT ITALIAN EARTHQUAKE



The earthquake which took place in Calabria and Sicily must be regarded as the most devastating catastrophe recorded in the world's history. It is stated that some 200,000 lives have been lost, and it is impossible to realize the number of persons left homeless and destitute. The above sketches are founded on photographs taken in the various districts affected, and give a vivid idea of the misery and horror of the disaster.

## GLOSSOLOGY A NEW SCIENCE.

Your Tongue Tells Tales Even When It Is Not Wagging.

The Germans have a new science which they call glossology. The professor of glossology are able, they say, to read a man's character by the shape and capacity for movement of his tongue. A Berlin letter to the New York World says. They do not say anything about reading a woman's character, but the presumption is that women are included. It is not a difficult science, and infallibility is claimed for it. All you have got to do is to show your tongue and the glossologist reads your character.

A man with a long tongue, it is asserted, has an open, courageous nature; a short tongue shows a reserved and hypocritical nature; a broad tongue indicates a chatty person, and a narrow one a selfish person, using only for himself, and unscrupulous. A man with a tongue both long and broad is a person who is incoherent, and a man with a long and narrow tongue does not treat truth seriously. A short and broad tongue is the sure mark of a liar and boaster, and a tongue with a point betrays a man of coarseness and one who employs sharp and bitter methods of speech.

Glossology might be usefully introduced into drawing rooms to replace character reading from handwriting and the usual forms of palmistry.

It is the opinion of a great medical authority here that the tongue of a glossologist would show distinctly that he was a charlatan or an idiot.

## DEATH OF COQUELIN.

Coquelin, greatest of French actors, is dead. Indefatigable as always, he was preparing for the leading part in a new play by Edmond Rostand when the end came. We can imagine the sense of loss of the French people by recalling our own feelings when Joseph Jefferson died.

Like Jefferson, Benoit Constant Coquelin had become an institution. His long and successful stage career, begun in the prime of a former generation and continued so far in the life of his successor, was calculated to diffuse a sort of impression that he always had been and always would be. Securing the first prize in comedy at the conservatory in 1859, he made his debut in the following year at the Comedie Francaise.

The last opportunity Americans had of seeing Coquelin was when he made his tour with Sarah Bernhardt. It is no secret that he was dissatisfied with the impression produced on American audiences, who manifested their preference for the divine Sarah unmistakably. With the exception of Cyrano some of his roles seemed to appeal particularly to playgoers over here.

Yet, says the Chicago Inter Ocean, he might have anticipated that. Won-

## FOUR BOXES.

World Governed by Cartridge Box, Ballot Box, Band Box and Jury.

"The world is governed by three boxes," said an American wit of a century ago. "The cartridge-box, the ballot-box and the bandbox."

Between the first two of these great governing powers no one questioned the natural alliance; but that the sex whose box was the bandbox should also claim a right to use the ballot-box was, in his day, undreamed of. Half a century later, during the Civil War, Horace Greeley, the famous editor, held the same opinion.

"Madam," he said, bluntly, at a public meeting, to the pioneer suffragist, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, "the ballot and the ballot go together. If you want to vote, are you ready to fight?"

"Certainly, sir," replied the quick-witted lady, to the delight of the audience. "I am ready to fight just as you have fought—with my pen."

Not all the early women suffragists would so readily have countenanced warfare, even in jest; for a notable number of them were Quakers, or of Quaker ancestry, to whom force was abhorrent. In the Society of Friends the rights of men and women have been always absolutely equal; so that, as Lucretia Mott declared, it seemed but natural to wish to counsel and act with men everywhere on even terms, as she had always done in Nantucket.

One Quaker philanthropist, Abby Hopper Gibbons, who had never been identified with the "woman's rights" women, yet acknowledged with demure humor that, although she talked little about her rights, she had "been in the habit of always taking them" when she could.

Once, however, she failed to take a very important one when she was summoned to do so. She had a singularly bold and firm handwriting, easily mistaken for a man's, and often signed business communications A. H. Gibbons, so that she one day found herself, as a citizen and a taxpayer, imperatively required, in the name of the law, to furnish reasons why she should not serve as a juror.

"I know of none," she wrote serenely at the foot of this formidable document, and sent it back. But the official who read this apparently impudent response must have investigated the record of his correspondent, and found a reason; for A. H. Gibbons, householder of New York, was excused from service in that fourth box, so important in civilized communities—the jury-box.—Youth's Companion.

## The Wise Teacher.

Teacher (after vacation, to the superintendent)—I should like a week's leave of absence.

## Blissful Ignorance.

I bear that Jinx is going to marry Widow Swift.

"Why, I just met him and he didn't mention it."

"Perhaps he doesn't know it yet."—Houston Post

Teacher—To get married.

Superintendent—Why weren't you married during the vacation?

Teacher—I didn't want to spoil my vacation in that way!

Teacher—To get married.

Superintendent—For what purpose?

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# ADE'S LINE OF CREDIT.

Dealer Wasn't Sure of the Name, But Took a Chance.

When George Ade was in Detroit last January he called at the Detroit Free Press to see his old friend, Henry H. Cary, the publisher of that paper, says Success.

They were soon engaged in a discussion of Cary's favorite hobby—the collection of curios and antiques. Half an hour later an uplifting report of heads indicated that the guest was leaving, accompanied by the "old man," who was engaged in an enthusiastic description of a certain mahogany shaving mirror.

Together they journeyed out to the Cheapside of Detroit—Michigan avenue—to the store of a dealer in second-hand goods, named Lareau. Here the mirror was to be found.

Ade inspected it carefully and found it to be all that Cary had claimed for it—a fine type of the so-called "colonial" period of furniture making. The price was \$30, and Ade at once agreed to take it.

In a big, round handwriting he wrote his name and the address of his Indiana farm upon Lareau's much-thumbed order book and instructed him to ship the mirror at once. No mention was made of how or when payment was to be made.

Late that afternoon the telephone in Mr. Cary's office rang. Mr. Cary answered and the following dialogue ensued:

"Hello, Mr. Cary; this is Lareau. You know that fellow named Ade that was in here with you—"

"His name is Ade. Mr. Lareau; A-d-e."

"Ah; I thought it was Abe, and—"

"No; he's a farmer down in Indiana."

"Well, is he 'good'?"

"Yes, he's good. He showed me a check for \$50, and he owns his farm clear. He'll pay you when he gets the mirror."

"Well, I guess I'll take a chance," and the greatly reassured Lareau hung up the receiver.

## JOLLY JOKER

"Love is blind." "You don't mean to say that Miss Skads has accepted you?"—Houston (Tex.) Post.

"Maudie was afraid the girls would notice her engagement ring." "Did they?" "Did they! Six of them recognized it at once."—Tit-Bits.

"Is the new filing system a success?" "Great!" "And how's business?" "We've stopped business to attend to the filing system."—Boston Traveller.

Alg—Myrtle, what are your objections to marrying me? Myrtle—I have only one objection, Alg. I'd have to live with you.—Chicago Tribune.

Father—What is that noise in the parlor, Tommy? Tommy—That's us dropping a hint. She wants that new man to go home.—Chicago Daily News.

Hewitt—No news is good news. Jewett—That may be; but if you see a reporter you can't make your city editor believe it.—Town and Country.

She—I don't see why a woman shouldn't wear a man's clothes if she wants to. He—She'll never want it. They're too inexpensive.—Boston Transcript.

"Their honeymoon is about over." "What's the matter?" "He's come to the conclusion that it really isn't fun to help her wash the dishes."—Detroit Free Press.

Young Man—Why do you advise Miss Smith to go abroad to study music? You know she has no talent. Old Man—I live next door to Miss Smith.—Town and Country.

Teacher—What do you understand by the word "self-denial"? Pupil—it is when some one comes to borrow money from father and he says he is not at home.—Fillegende Blatter.

"Old Cosh landed in this country in his bare feet, ten years ago. Now he's got millions." "You don't say!" "He's got a centipede skinned to death, hasn't he?"—Cleveland Leader.

"Those two girls are devoted to each other." "So it appears." "And yet they love the same man." "Oh, impossible!" "Not at all; the man is their father."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

"My dear friend, I beg you to lend me fifty dollars," wrote a needy man to an acquaintance, "and then forget me forever. I am not worthy to be remembered."—Philippines Gossip.

"Young man," said Mr. Bluffington, "when I was your age I always stayed at the head of my class." "Well," answered the fearfully precocious boy, "maybe teachers were easier to beat then than they are now."—Washington Star.

"Do you think we ought to have a bigger army and a larger navy?" "Yes," replied the beautiful girl, "would be so nice if all the boys at the dances could appear in uniform with epaulettes and braided collars."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Young Surgeon (in hospital, after having just removed a patient's leg)—Does the operation meet your approval, doctor? Head Surgeon—Very well, except for a slight mistake. You've removed the leg, but you've left the wrong leg.—Illustrated Bits.