WALLOWA CHIEFTAIN.

ROUSE & ROE, Publishers.

ENTERPRISE.....OREGON.

Distance doesn't lend enchantment to one's view of the almighty dollar.

The stork should have been given a hint that Papa Zimmerman's purse strings could be loosened only by a boy.

Eighty-two per cent of the housekeepers of the country get along without hired girls. The eighteen per cent——

Love, like lightning, seldom strikes twice in the same place. That's why widows usually marry for money the second time.

Countries having the American engine only need a supply of American coal to make them happy, and the coal is rapidly reaching them.

Girls, if you haven't found the right one yet, don't be disheartened. A Chicago woman was recently married the third time to the same man.

It was the irony of fate. A couple of burglars broke into a building at Rochester, N. Y., which they supposed was a warehouse. It proved to be a jail.

Bad grammar may be cured by medical treatment, acording to a German specialist. This discovery will be a boon to some of our statesmen and would-be statesmen.

The Supreme Court of Michigan has decided that bicyclists have a right to ride on the sidewalks. There seems to be nothing left to pedestrians but the right to trust in Providence.

Sarah Grand, author of "Heavenly Twins," says American gentlemen are the most chivalrous in the world. Ah, there, Sarah, just tell your manager to forward a list of your lecture dates.

Hardly has the twentieth century got well started before a speaker at a women's club says the nineteenth century, of which those who lived in it were so proud, was crude and uncivilized.

What a woman can't understand is how a man will stay up every night for six weeks running all over town trying to make votes for a candidate he doesn't know, but getting hopping mad if he has to run across the street to get some paregoric for his own baby.

"Don't watch the clock," was Mr. Edison's advice to a young man who recently asked him how to succeed. Profoundly significant is that old joke about the laborer who left his pickax hanging in the air at the stroke of noon. A hanging pickax is the fittest emblem for a confirmed clock-watcher—and the pickax hangs always in the air, never digs out a path for him to advance upon.

Juliet's "What's in a name?" might be asked regarding the vessels of the British navy which have borne the names of reptiles. It is said that four Vipers have been wrecked, the last of the name but recently, and a Cobra still more lately has broken in two and gone to the bottom with officers and men. Also four Serpents, three Lizards, two Snakes, one Alligator, one Crocodile, one Rattlesnake, one Basilisk, and two Dragons—which are not reptiles, have at various times met with disaster. British tars, it is said, have a superstitious feeling of dislike against sailing in vessels bearing such names. Lucky or unlucky, the names are needlessly disagreeable.

The decision of the Michigan Supreme Court that bicyclists have a right to ride their wheels on the sidewalks under proper restrictions is likely to cause a great deal of trouble in Michigan cities and in those of any other State which adopts the principle of the decision. If bicycle riding were permitted on the crowded streets in the business sections of a city it would amount to an intolerable evil. Their total exclusion from sidewalks of this character is based upon the principle that the sidewalks, as their name implies, were set apart for pedestrians, and that vehicles of any kind which would interfere with the free and safe use of such sidewalks have no right to be or to be operated there, except as such right or privilege may be granted by the City Council. City Councils have, we believe, been usually disposed to extend this privilege to sidewalks through sparsely settled districts where there were no bicycle paths and either no pavement or a very bad one. All the just claims of the bicyclist to the use of the sidewalk when the conditions exclude him from the street can be far better met, with a due regard for the convenience and safety of the pedestrian public, by starting with the principle that he has no original right there and must get his privilege from the Council, than by assuming that he has an oroginal right to go there and that the Council can only restrict the manner of its exercise. We do not believe the Michigan decision will be followed by the courts of other States, or that wheelmen generally will regard it with favor. As a rule they have no use for sidewalks where they are liable to come into collision with pedestrians unless driven to them by the bad condition of the street.

Life imprisonment is at its best a punishment so horrible that only a sense of its absolute necessity can reconcile one to the infliction of it upon a fellow human being. To spend year after year in close confinement, living only in order to wait for death, is a thought from which the mind recoils, and the strength of the instinct of self-preservation is nowhere more clearly displayed than in the fact that men are willing to face this project rather than shorten their tortures by submitting to the noose or the electric chair. If, then, life imprisonment is in any case terrible to contemplate, how much is its terror heightened when the person who is condemned to undergo it is so young as to make it seem probable that four-fifths of his life will be spent within the prison walls! Smith Jones, of Warwick County, Indiana, entered upon such a term of detention a few weeks ago. He is at present 13 years old, and has been guilty of so cold-blooded a murder that the Judge who tried his case, concluding that he would derive no benefit from the reform school, sent him directly to State prison, there to remain for the rest of his natural life. If the boy is an ordinary boy, betrayed into an act of murder by sudden impulse, the sentence passed upon him is certainly unjustifiable. A certain number of years in the reform school would probably send him back to the world a steady and responsible citizen. But it seems likely that the boy had shown tendencies that made his reformation impossible. He was probably what the sociologists call a "degenerate" and what medical men call a "pervert," with a physical and moral nature so hopelessly diseased that the only possible course of action was to separate him from his fellows and to put him in a place where his depraved instincts, altogether ungovernable under other conditions, might be confined and repressed. It is a life lost, but the loss seems inevitable. The most careful investigation should be made, however, and the boy's case should not be abandoned until it is altogether hopeless.

The other day a young man, son of a New Yorker, who left a million-dollar estate, was in court, insisting that he could not pay a judgment of $550, or, in fact, any of his debts. He declared that he had been reared in idleness, in an atmosphere of wealth. When his father died he left the son $6,000 a year, and no more. He also left him as helpless as a baby, with a mind unstocked with a single thought that would sell for money in the business world. Muscle! This young fellow had it, but he couldn't compete with the poorest man in a sewer trench. The $6,000 was nothing for a man who belonged to several clubs and associated with people who could buy him and sell him and never feel it. Viewed from a moral standpoint, he is a good deal of a coward. The man who buys things knowing that he can not pay for them is a swindler. You can not call him anything else. If he has anything more than water in his veins he will work. He will dump the clubs and high-living associates and get down to business. He will learn, and find no disgrace in toil. But what of a man who allows his son to grow up in idleness? It is an imposition. It is not fair. It is inviting disaster. How easily fortunes take flight in this country! There is history for it. The millionaire of today may be the poor man to-morrow. The moving van backs up in front of his stone palace and he goes to live in a tenement. There is nothing certain about riches—not even their paramount desirability. It is often easier to make money than to keep it. The youth who grows to manhood without any greater idea of the practical side of life than how to order a wine supper or guide an automobile may have to wear his tennis suit in lieu of underwear in chill December, and the world doesn't offer him much sympathy when trouble comes. Every man should teach his boys to do something. His bank account isn't a part of the issue. The real independence is called trained ability, and it is capital that is always available. Every man should have some of it, for when he does need it he needs it badly.

Ambushed, Poor Fellow!

"When does the next train that stops at Montrose leave here?" asked the resolute widow at the booking office window.

"You'll have to wait five hours, ma'am."

"I don't think so."

"Well, perhaps you know better than I do."

"Yes, sir! And perhaps you know better than I do whether I am expecting to travel by that train myself, or whether I am inquiring for a relative that's visiting at my house! And maybe you think it's your business to stand behind there and try to instruct people about things they know as well as you do, if not better! And prehaps you'll learn some day to give people civil answers when they ask you civil questions, young man; but my opinion is you won't!"

"Yes, ma'am!" gasped the booking clerk.—London Answers.

Occupations in Norway.

Sixty per cent of the population of Norway live by agriculture, 15 per cent by manufacturing and lumbering, 10 per cent by commerce and trade, 5 per cent by mining, and the remainder are in the professions and the army and navy and engaged in different employments.

Mistake Somewhere.

Mr. Sezzit—I never can understand my wife's letters. She doesn't punctuate them, and you can't tell where a sentence ends or another begins.

Mr. Askit—But I thought you married a girl of the period.—Baltimore American.

Some poems show considerable feeling, yet they fail to touch.

LUCK OF FIRST-BORN.

OCCASIONALLY A LATE COMER ACQUIRES FAME.

The Majority of the World's Distinctions Are Shared Between the First and Second Sons, the Lion's Share Going to the First-Born.

The law is by no means alone in favoring the first born of a family and comparatively neglecting later comers, for a careful examination of the biographies of our most eminent men will prove that quite a preponderating number of them owe their fame largely to the fact that they made their entry into the world in advance of their brothers and sisters, says London Tit-Bits.

To such an extent does this appear to be the case that, if a dozen names of distinguished men are taken at random, it would be quite safe to assert that four of them (or possibly five) are first sons; of the remainder three are second sons, while younger sons, ranging from number three downward, must be content with dividing the small amount of celebrity among them.

Occasionally a very late comer acquires fame, but the odds are all against him. Thus, Benjamin Franklin, the great natural philosopher and politician, had no fewer than thirteen brothers and sisters in front of him. Sir Richard Arkwright, the famous inventor, was the thirteenth child of his parents, and Sir Joshua Reynolds was number seven in his family.

But by far the majority of the world's distinctions are shared between first and second sons, the lion's share going to the first born.

Fame in the world of letters has gone in quite undue proportions to the eldest born. If we may take Dante, Goethe, Shakspeare and Milton as the four greatest names in the history of the world's literature we shall find that all four, with the exception of Shakspeare—the greatest, it is true, of them all—were eldest sons.

This privilege of the first born is claimed for Shelley and Byron and Heine, and in modern times, to mention names without regard to relative merit, by Ruskin, Max Muller, Lecky, Prof. Jebb, Sir Lewis Morris, Frederick Harrison, Sir John Lubbock, Sir George Trevelyan, Mr. Pinero and others far too numerous to mention.

Confucius and Mohammed, Talleyrand, Rossini, Charlemagne, Luther and Raphael were all eldest sons; as also are such eminent statesmen of today as Mr. A. J. Balfour, Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Broderick, Lords Rosebery and Goschen and Mr. John Morley.

Among the great soldiers we have Lord Wolseley and Lord Kitchener; among lawyers Sir Francis Jeune and Sir Edward Clarke; in the church, the late Bishop of London, and on the stage Sir Henry Irving.

Of famous second sons the list is distinguished if comparatively short, for we find such giants of the past as Michael Angelo and Beethoven; the Pope, Garibaldi and Pascal; Wallace and Sheridan; John Wesley and Montaigne. Of famous statesmen of our own time we have Sir William Harcourt and Mr. Asquith, as well as Lord Salisbury, to mention only three names.

The list of second sons contains a great soldier in Sir Redvers Buller, an eminent Judge in Lord Alverstone, still better known as Sir Richard Webster; a clever actor in Mr. Beerbohm Tree; an artist in Mr. Phil May, and men of letters in Grant Allen and Sir Edwin Arnold.

Nor are the third sons by any means to be despised in point of quality, although the number is relatively very small.

They include the greatest soldier of modern times, the Duke of Wellington; the greatest author of any time, Shakspeare, and the most famous fiction writer of the last century, Sir Walter Scott.

Voltaire was a third son, and so were C. J. Fox, the famous statesman and orator, Lord Lytton and Sir Robert Walpole, while Lord Halsbury has proved that a third son can fill with distinction the highest place in the law, and the late Sir Walter Besant that he can win laurels in the field of letters.

GREAT BRITAIN'S SNAKES.

Only Three Kinds in the Islands and One Is Poisonous.

Only three kinds are generally recognized in the British islands—the smooth snake, the ringed snake and the adder. Ireland, indeed, has always claimed, by favor of St. Patrick, to be free from these reptiles, though last autumn two specimens of the ringed snake were actually found in County Wicklow. Probably they had been imported, and as they were killed, the saint's ban, after all, may have driven them to their doom.

Of the three British species, one, the smooth snake, named by zoologists coronella austriaca, is rare. In fact, it was not observed until 1853 and has seldom been found except in Hampshire, Dorset and Surrey, perhaps most frequently in the Bournemouth district. When full grown it is about a couple of feet long and might at the first glance be thought an adder. The ringed snake is less likely to suffer from mistaken identity, for its markings and general tints do not resemble those of the latter. Indeed, it deserves encouragement, since it has been known to swallow an adder, though mice and voles, water newts, frogs and toads, with the eggs and young of birds, form its usual diet. It is the largest of our snakes, for specimens a yard long are not uncommon, and a giant of its kind, measuring five feet eight inches, was once captured in the New forest. In September of last year a house at Cefneaeau, near Llanelly, was said to be suffering from a plague of snakes. The story has been carefully investigated.

In one house no fewer than twenty-two were found, which, however, were all small. But very soon there would have been many more, for in an old back wall from which they had been seen to issue about 1,200 eggs were discovered, each containing a young ringed snake just ready for hatching. The hunt was then carried further afield, and those reptiles were found to be extraordinarily abundant in an old quarry a short distance from the gardens behind the house. They are not the kind of visitors timid people would welcome, although, whether big or little, they are perfectly harmless, and the only serious objection to them is that when disturbed they are apt to emit an ill-smelling fluid.

The adder, however, says the London Standard, has teeth fitted with poison glands and is really dangerous. It does not use these to secure its ordinary food, but only if the prey is larger than usual, or in self-defense, as, for instance, if it is trodden on. The venom is frequently fatal to dogs, not seldom to sheep, and it his been known to kill a bullock. The cause of death in such cases is failure of the heart, but if that is averted rather severe local blood poisoning may ensue. Grown persons do not often die from the effects of a bite, though a few such cases are on record; but the poison causes considerable suffering, and recovery may not be complete for some weeks. With children the danger is, of course, greater. "The bright day brings forth the adder—that craves wary walking." It is smaller than the ringed snake, for its length seldom exceeds a couple of feet.

WHY HOWARD DIDN'T DROWN.

Experience of an Old-Time Reporter in a Shawneetown Flood.

"I remember a story about Phocian Howard," says Senator Mason, "which has never been printed, and which I have always thought good. The city of Shawneetown was undergoing its periodical inundation from the floods of the Ohio River, and Phocian Howard was sent down by a Chicago paper to write up the calamity. This is the story as Phocian tells it:

"'I found everything under water, and I hired a one-legged, stuttering boatman to row me over the town. We got along all right until we came to the cemetery. Then, in trying to read the inscription on a monument, I leaned over so far that I lost my balance and tumbled into the water. Down I went and came up again, and struggled to reach the boat. I could not swim a lick, and the boat was out of reach. I saw the boatman waving his wooden leg and struggling to say something. I went down again, thinking to myself, "Here I am, a first-class man in a second-class town, drowning in a third-class graveyard. Too bad." I came up again, still out of reach of the boat. I knew that I was sure to drown if I went down again, so I made a desperate struggle. The boatman was still flourishing his wooden leg and wiggling his mouth, trying to say something. This was kept up till just as I was going down again, when he broke the puckering string and shouted:

"'"St-st-st-stand up." I stood up and found that the water came about to my waist.'"

Pleased with the Hour.

Lieut. Heffernan was saying the other day that he had hardly ever seen an Irishman who wasn't ready with a quick retort, no matter what the circumstances might be.

"It was about three years ago that I arrested a certain fellow. He was about the drunkest man I ever saw to be still standing on his feet. As soon as I got hold of him he wanted to make trouble. He was just like many others from the ould sod when they get full of bad 'booze' and they think there is a chance for a scrap. He made a pass at me, but I reached over and tapped him once on the head with my stick. He became quiet right away, and he looked up at me and said:

"'And what toime is it?'

"Of course I couldn't help but answer, 'Just struck one.'

"'Well, if thot's so,' he answered. 'Ol'm dum glad yez didn't hit me an hour sooner.'"—Louisville Times.

Matrimony Follows the Flag.

A good many formalities are necessary for the women of Sumatra before they can lay aside their widow's weeds, says Womanhood.

Immediately after the husband's death the disconsolate widow places a flagstaff in front of her door, and on this a flag is raised. As long as the flag remains untorn by the wind etiquette forbids her to marry, but with the appearance of the first rent she can lay aside her mourning garb, begin to take notice and to receive offers of marriage.

It would seem, therefore, that much depends on the strenuousness of the season, the favorableness of the gales, and the quality of the material used in the construction of the flag.

Scotch Mist.

Thomas—A fine soft mornin', Andra.

Andrew—Oo, aye; but why dinna ye pit oop yer umbrellie?

Thomas (aghast)—Sosh, ye were always a wasteful mon, Andra; can ye no' see it's a new one?—London King.

The late style in houses is squatty; architects try to give new houses the squatty effect.

Lettuce is so easily raised; it's a pity it is not good to eat.

LET THIS BE A WARNING.

MONKEYS DEGENERATE MEN.

Professor Haeckel Gives Out a New Evolution Theory.

That Professor Ernst Haeckel, the distinguished German naturalist, and the world's greatest living advocate of the biological theory of evolution, has reversed his views of half a century and taken a stand with Prof. Rudolf Virchow in opposition to Darwinism is the startling announcement made in Paris.

ERNST HAECKEL.

It is stated that during his expedition to Java, begun last year, Prof. Haeckel has found striking evidence in support of the theory, advanced for the first time only a few months ago by Virchow, that monkeys are descended from man, and not man from monkeys. That, in fact, monkeys are nothing less than degenerated humans.

Ernst Haeckel, now professor of zoology at Jena University, was the first distinguished scientist to fully accept Darwin's theory when the "Origin of Species" was published. The scientific world was trembling on the brink of the revolution he caused later by the publication of "The Descent of Man," when Haeckel anticipated Darwin in his most far-reaching conclusions, and in a measure prepared the world for the startling doctrines hinted at in the "Origin of Species" and fully promulgated in "The Descent of Man."

Since then Haeckel has been the most advanced among the evolutionists. He has long asserted that the history of man is complete in all its essential details, and that all that now remains to be done is to fill in here and there such concrete evidence as zoological and paleontological research shall reveal.

In his "Systematic Phylogeny," a monumental work in three volumes, he made a theoretic systematic arrangement of the vegetable and animal worlds living and extinct on the basis of the law of evolution. The work has been called a vast pedigree tree, with man at the top and the lowest non-nucleated cell at the bottom. In this pedigree there were no empty or unaccounted spaces. Haeckel constructed hypothetical animals and organisms, and to him, in theory, there was no missing link.

Twenty-five years before the discovery of Dubois' pithecanthropus Haeckel had foreseen in his phylogeny such a creature, and he had christened it "pithecanthropus allalus," or the apelike man before language. He gave to it a place midway in the order of life between the highest ape and the lowest human.

In 1899 Dr. Eugene Dubois, a Dutch army physician, traveling in Java, unearthed the fossil remains of a hitherto undiscovered creature. There were only a thigh bone, two molar teeth, and a cranium. Scientists hailed the creature reconstructed theoretically from these few fossilized bones as the veritable missing link. The size of the cranium showed that the creature had cranial capacity for exactly 1,000 c. M. 3, as against the cranial capacity of the highest known gorilla of 65 c. M. 3, and the cranial capacity of the lowest form of human, the Veddah woman of Ceylon; or the bushman of Australia, with 1300 c. M. 3. The thigh bone and teeth were those of a fully developed human of medium height.

Dubois called his discovery the pithecanthropus erectus, or the apelike man. Scientists differed as to the origin of the pithecanthropus, and the late Prof. Cope, of the University of Pennsylvania, was of the opinion that it was a species of the homo neanderthalensis, and about 17,000 years old.

To Haeckel the discovery was of immense importance. In September, last year, he organized a small expedition and set out for Java in the hope of making fresh discoveries corroborative of his systematic phylogeny. He, with all other scientists who had investigated Dubois' discovery, regarded the pithecanthropus as having indisputable visual evidence of one of the most important steps in the evolution of man.

"If Prof. Haeckel has made any such discovery," said Dr. Edgar Grant Conklin, professor of zoology at the University of Pennsylvania, "or if he has recanted his former multitudinous writings and lecturings sufficiently to make any such statement it means that one of the most remarkable revolutions in biological science has taken place. If he has made discoveries there," continued Prof. Conklin, having explained Haeckel's position with regard to evolution, "which would cause him to reverse all his established views, to recant the preachings of a busy and a long lifetime, they must be of an importance I cannot pretend to calculate."

PROFESSOR WALLACE PAYNE.

He Has Completed Thirty Years' Service at Carleton College.

Prof. William Wallace Payne, who has completed thirty years of active and valuable service at Carleton College, Northfield, Mass., is one of the best-known astronomers in America, and has done much to popularize his science and to build up the astronomical work in the institution with which he has been so long and so worthily connected. He was born in Hillsdale County, Michigan, in 1837, and was graduated from Hillsdale College in 1863. In 1871 he came to Carleton as professor of mathematics and natural philosophy. After several years of faithful work he succeeded in his long cherished desire of building an efficient observatory here. In 1882 he perfected the weather service, for which Northfield is famous. Prof. Payne is in excellent health, and looks forward to many years of useful activity.

PROF. PAYNE.

Death Missed His Mark.

A group of railroaders sat and talked on narrow escapes. One of them said: "On a certain afternoon I was walking over a one-track trestle fifty feet high. A train came on me and I had to step off the track and stand on the little space—a space less than a foot wide—between the track and the trestle's edge. I stood there, facing the train, and as it went by, to keep myself from losing my balance, for only my toes were on the ties, my heels unsupported in the air—I had to take hold and let go again of the various parts of the engine and of the coaches. Of course the train wasn't going fast. Otherwise I should have been shaken off and killed.

"In the way of scares I have had my share, too, but one of my greatest shocks had comedy in it. We had on our division a shifting engine that ran as softly and silently as an engine in a dream—a wonderful machine she was—for fair. Well, one day I was walking the tracks and thinking, when a pleasant voice right behind me murmured: 'Say, hadn't you better get off and let us go by?' I turned in astonishment, for I had thought I was alone, and the shifting engine was halted with her cowcatcher hardly a yard from my back. They had shut off everything, glided down on me and tried to see how near to me they could stop."—Philadelphia Record.

Building in Stockholm, Sweden.

Only two-thirds of the area of the lot can be covered in Stockholm, Sweden, except on street corners, where three-fourths is allowed. The remainder of the lot must be reserved for courts, for light and ventilation. All chimney flues must be twelve or fifteen inches, and must be swept once a month from October to April by official chimney sweepers.

An Acknowledgment.

"A man sometimes attaches a great deal of importance to himself," remarked Mr. Meekton's wife.

"Yes," answered Leonidas, with a Chesterfieldian air, "especially when he gets married."—Washington Star.

Wages of Railway Employes.

The New Zealand Government is raising the wages of its railway employes to the extent of $100,000.

It's a pretty safe bet that the man who boasts of being a gentleman isn't anything of the kind.

A girl that can't sing and will sing should be muzzled.