

WALLOWA CHIEFTAIN.

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ENTERPRISE OREGON.

"How can snoring be cured?" asks a contemporary. Laudanum.

A man's ingenuity doesn't get him out of half the trouble it gets him into.

If we would see ourselves as others see us all oculists would have to work overtime.

It is said that the czar is afflicted with the blues; perhaps through fear of the Reds.

The bank at Monte Carlo serves to show that a fool continues to be born every minute.

Even in the international perspective the slouch has become greater than the crowned head.

The success of a book agent proves that the truth isn't so mighty and doesn't always prevail.

All the foreign nations are cuddling up to us. That is all right. We are friendly with all but not too thick with any.

The average woman's husband seldom comes up to her ideal; the ideal in most cases has to come down to the husband.

Doctor Nichol's list shows in several places that if one can't buy his way into the "real smart set" he may still marry into it.

Now we know why the Sultan of Turkey is behind in his running expenses. He has been investing in a diamond-studded automobile.

Cuba starts into self-government with the comforting knowledge that there is a soft place to fall if the experiment proves unsatisfactory.

Mrs. Astor is generally looked upon as the supreme leader in American society. But she isn't happy. She's a grandmother, and all the world knows it.

Bachelors need not point with pride to one of their number who died at the age of 92. He might have lived a year longer had he been a married man.

It is announced now that the Kaiser would like to come to the United States, and that he can't come now, and that he may come later. Welcome, any time, Willie!

Great men often boast of the time when they worked for 20 cents a day and their board, but no woman who is up ever refers to the time when she was somebody's hired girl.

The Chicago Daily News says there are 130,000 people on the earth who do not know what soap is. There are hundreds of small boys on whom the knowledge has to be forced.

The young man's life was saved by a package of love letters which he carried in his pocket. The bullet which was intended for him struck the letters, melted, and dropped harmlessly into his left shoe.

A French inventor has produced a new voting machine which is said to secure secrecy and accuracy. It may be that in time enough safeguards can be thrown around the ballot to keep human nature absolutely honest. But it is doubtful.

The gifts made during 1901 to about one hundred and fifty institutions of learning in this country aggregated more than eighty-one million dollars. It is a vast, impressive sum—less, to be sure, than the value of our corn or wheat or cotton production, but likely to raise an even more valuable crop.

Although the neck of land which connects North and South America is far from being a desirable place of residence, politically it is one of the most important morsels of territory on the globe. Next to being the first to climb the North Pole, Uncle Samuel craves no greater boon than to build and manage an isthmian canal, be it called Panama or Nicaragua.

Judge Taft's recent report will go a long way toward settling the question as to whether or not the climate of the Philippines is healthy. He says that for a tropical climate it is. The presence of lepers, the appearance of bubonic plague in Manila and some other places, and the fact that smallpox prevails in some of the provinces he admits; but careful medical inspection and stringent sanitary measures are reducing all these dangers. The large number of cases of insanity among American soldiers, which has been reported in the papers, Judge Taft says frankly is in no way the fault of the climate, but is due solely to the drinking of vino, a native liquor which often contains as much as seventeen per cent of fusil oil. The use of this drink has now been prohibited.

Municipal mismanagement seems to reach a climax when political considerations dictate appointments to offices requiring technical skill, those of city engineers and electricians, for instance. A change in political control in a certain city recently brought about the appointment of an expert from the post office to the position of city engineer, and efficiently held. The postmen had their will; accounts the new boss had

not been able to find in his own faction a man who dared to take the place. If such an incident ended by leaving an important bureau without a head, the situation would be had enough; but there is always the greater danger that an incompetent person will be appointed, and that the technical service of the city will become merely one of the cogs in the political machine. Yet surely it ought to be clear to the most hardened partisan that there is "no politics in science," and that ability should be the only test for appointment to and continuance in positions that call for special training.

What the "rules of the game" are to sports and pastimes, the "rules of procedure" or of parliamentary practice, are to the deliberations of a legislative body. In any kind of contest strength and zeal may go down in defeat before superior skill in taking advantage of the rules. It often happens in the fierce political encounters in Congress. A deliberative body must have rules, even though in operation they sometimes seem to defeat the ends of legislation. The study always is to formulate such codes of parliamentary law as will be most nearly perfect in their application. The House of Representatives at the beginning of a new Congress frequently has a vigorous discussion of the rules. This year there was an attempt in the caucus of Republican members to secure certain modifications of the old code, which was defeated. Then the Democrats tried on the floor to accomplish the same result, but without success. The old code stands. Upon the rules of any deliberative body depends the power of the minority party, and especially the opportunity of the individual member of either majority or minority. In the House the membership is so large that little power of initiative is left to the individual member; the leaders of the majority party, whichever it happens to be, hold the conduct of affairs in a firm grasp. The Senate, being a smaller body, allows unlimited debate; minority members are thus able sometimes to accomplish by indirection what they could not do on a square vote. Both elements are needed in lawmaking—the firm hand of the majority, and deference to individual rights. Inasmuch as every measure must pass both houses of Congress, a fair balance usually results.

When Americans are studying trade statistics and glorifying the doings of the people of this great nation, it is well to look at other statistics and realize what a momentous problem confronts this country. Suicide is increasing. A total of 7,245 persons killed themselves in the year recently closed. The figures are as near official as it is possible to make them. Of this total 5,820 were males and 1,395 females. The causes are well worth studying. Despondency leads the list with 2,980 victims. Despondency, in many cases, is the penalty of ambition, and is a species of insanity. It is closely associated with the growing business of a commercial nation. It touches the lives of the men who would be rich and powerful and live at a rate of a mile a minute. They neither eat, work nor sleep properly. They burn the candle at both ends. Every year they want to do more than they did last year. Many can stand the pace for a considerable length of time. Others can't. They worry, they brood, and then they join the "despondency list." Because of domestic infidelity there were 341 suicides. Liquor drove 439 to self-inflicted deaths; business losses, 67; disappointed love, 283; ill health, 618; insanity, 674; unknown, 1,648. Mob law is always bad law, and mob law is increasing. In 1901 there were 118 legal executions, 135 lynchings and 7,862 murders in the United States. Those are bad figures. They show how much of barbarism there is in mankind. The excuse of the average mob for murdering a murderer is that it desires to make justice speedy and sure. It refuses to trust to the courts, with their technicalities and delays. It acts while passion is hot and tumultuous, while the desire for revenge still fills human hearts. The remedies are education and courts that, by their conduct, are a guarantee of integrity. When the people know that justice is sure and certain, surely the infliction of the death penalty will be left to the law. Self-restraint and slowness to anger should be taught in every school in the land. It is a doctrine that should be instilled in childish minds. If the feeling that makes men stain their hands with blood is to be educated out of human beings, it will have to start with the children, and be so thoroughly impressed upon them that it will become a part of their lives.

A Test.
"Yes," said the grizzled bachelor, "he is married. I don't remember her name, and it doesn't matter much, but she's got such a temper that when he comes home a little later than common he softly opens the door and flings his hat inside. If it doesn't come flying out in three minutes he goes in; if it does, he slips off downtown and stays all night. It costs him something extra for hats, but saves considerable wear and tear of his feelings. Oh, yes, he is married!"—Philadelphia North American.

Turkish Language.
The Turkish language is said by scholars to be the softest and most musical language of modern times, being better adapted to the purpose of musical notation and recitative than even the Italian.

In a town of less than 5,000 people, it will still be found that the proper thing for dessert for a company tea is Floating Island.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

Fads in Schools a Necessity.



Acquisition of knowledge is the popular definition of education. The new education does not ignore the value of knowledge by any means, but it does shift the emphasis. Our attitude toward school fads will be determined by our definition of education. If the "three R's" are the chief end of education, the fads are a waste of time. If education is mental and spiritual power, as the best educators are now saying, the fads are indispensable.

A child reared on arithmetic, old-fashioned geography and the A B C method of education is apt to be mentally starved and lean. Drawing, color work, "mud pies," music, manual training and constructive work, however simple, seize the innermost interest of the child.

That there are educational dangers from "fads" is not denied. First, because in the hands of impulsive educational reformers the fad is likely to be overdone. For an ideal system it requires ideal teaching. Our normal school course ought to be three or seven years, instead of two.

Progress of Women.



We do not assume that all women desire the ballot. All women do not desire any one good thing. There are some who desire no good thing at all. There are others who are not seeking the very best in any relation of life. If we had waited for a majority of the women of our nation to demand higher education, when do you suppose the doors of our colleges would have been opened to them?

Dire results have been predicted at every step of radical progress. When women first enjoyed higher education, the cry went out that the home would be destroyed. But the schools were opened, and women entered them, and it has been discovered that the intelligent woman makes a wiser mother, a better housekeeper and a much more desirable companion, friend and wife than a woman whose intellectual horizon is narrowed by the circuit of embroidery and the minutiae.

When education was first tried, men thought they would easily carry off the honors, but soon they learned their mistake. That experience gave to men a better opinion of woman's intellectual ability. The larger intellectual powers of women and the greater financial independence of women have tended to elevate the home. There is nothing in life that can harm either man or woman; there is nothing in justice which can work against the best good of humanity.

Work that Convicts Might Do.



The roads of the State need improving. Under proper control and direction the convicts could do the work. Is there any reason why they should not be so employed? The men must be housed, fed and clothed, all of which costs money, which must be supplied by the taxpayers. Is there any more effective way of making returns to the taxpayers than in the permanent improvement of the public roads?

FIRST LESSONS.

Young Sailor Forcibly Taught Economy and Respect for Superiors.

The first two lessons on board ship are, perhaps, obedience and the learning to keep things "shipshape." In accomplishing the latter task, there must be no waste. Economy is as requisite as order. A writer who calls himself "A Yankee sailor" tells in his reminiscences, entitled "On Many Seas," the story of his introduction to marine discipline. He says: My first job was to scrub the brass work about the wheel and screw-steering. The steamer being new, there was a deal of work to do about the rigging, which had stretched all out of shape on the passage from Fairhaven to New York.

On this, my first day, they had been setting up the lower rigging, and the decks were very much littered, when the mate ordered me to "sweep up." First, I went round and gathered up a handful of "shakings," that is, odds and ends of rope yarns, and with them a brand-new piece of inch-and-a-half manilla rope, about six or seven feet long, which had been cut off for some purpose. Supposing this to be of no value where there was such an abundance of rope of all sorts, I carelessly threw it overboard.

The mate was on the poop, and hearing the splash, looked to see what had caused it. Down he came on the main-deck, and asked me who had thrown the piece of rope overboard.

"I did," said I; and then I got a lecture on economy so emphatic, and so punctuated with abusive epithets, that I have never forgotten it. He told me I was the most useless fool he had ever come across, in a long and varied career, and threatened to throw me overboard after the rope. When the squall was at its height, the captain came over the gangway. "What's the matter, Mr. Johnson?" he asked. "Oh, this boy's made a good beginning!" was the scornful reply. "Why, what has he done?"



From the standpoint of the convict, would it not be better morally and physically to employ them out of doors than within penitentiary walls, and in hardy occupations rather than those more or less sedentary? By dividing them into squads of from ten to twenty men each the danger of contagious and the evils incident to wholesale and miscellaneous herding would be lessened.

In the absence of a legislative appropriation providing for a system of State roads, details of convicts might be made to counties under a lease system, the counties bidding for the labor, as private parties do now. It seems to me the plan could be worked out in all details and would be highly advantageous. I presume the employes at the penitentiary would be opposed to this plan because it would mean more hard work for them and increased responsibility, but if our legislators and executive want to distinguish themselves it seems to me that here is a magnificent opportunity.

Prevalence of Smallpox.



Smallpox is alarmingly prevalent in many States. It must be evident to all who read the newspapers. Statistics show that during the year 1901 the number of cases in the middle West increased over 900 per cent, the plague becoming more widely spread than at any time since the great seven years' pandemic of 1879 to 1885.

Little is known of the first cause of this malignant disease, but nowadays it occurs only by the infection being conveyed from one person to another. Smallpox contagion exceeds in virulence that of any other malady. The infectious principle resides in the fluid contents of the pox and in the crusts resulting from their desiccation, and probably it is contained in all the fluids of the body. Moreover, it pervades the emanations from the person, so it may be contracted without actual contact with the one infected. The volatile contagium may extend to a considerable distance, it having been known to cross a stream of water, nearly half a mile wide, and when attached to articles of clothing, merchandise, paper money, etc., it is very energetic and persistent. The disease is probably more intensely contagious during the vesicular stage of eruption, but it is communicable at all periods of its course. It may also be carried from one person to another without the person who carries it himself suffering from an attack.

The period of incubation is usually thirteen days, although in rare cases the time may be shorter. The symptoms ushered in with a chill, this being followed by high fever, great weakness, vomiting, severe headache and pain in the back. Then the little red eruption appears, first upon the face and head and a few hours later upon the body. Much so-called smallpox isn't smallpox at all, and doubtless many persons showing various similar symptoms have been needlessly exposed to contagion by being hurried away to isolation hospitals by ignorant health authorities. Smallpox is

a comparatively rare disease, and in the ordinary course of his medical practice not one physician in a hundred ever comes in contact with a genuine case. This being true, whatever the average doctor may know regarding this dread malady has been learned from books or imparted by some medical college instructor who himself, perhaps, has no knowledge gained from actual experience in its treatment. Under such circumstances it is not surprising that mistakes in diagnosis are frequent. Even health officials in large cities, who see cases of the disease frequently, are at times unable to distinguish it from measles, or from the eruption that often occurs as a result of large and repeated doses of medicines that are sometimes taken by persons without the knowledge of the physician.

That smallpox is a loathsome disease all admit, and that vaccination is almost a certain preventive is very generally admitted by medical men and medical authorities. To be sure, not every one who has been vaccinated is immune, neither is every one who has had an attack of the disease. The writer personally knew a gentleman who died from smallpox who had been twice severely afflicted with the disease, and who was very badly scarred from the previous attacks. The fact remains, however, that vaccination will prevent contagion in nearly every case, and when smallpox occurs after successful vaccination it is much less severe and the death rate is proportionately diminished. From proper vaccination, with reliable virus no trouble or danger is likely to arise; then it would seem to be the duty of every one to be successfully vaccinated.

E. C. SWEET, M. D.

What Makes a City Great.



The truly great city is the city of great men, for that means great capacity in all directions. That city must be the truly greater city—greater in the sense of better—which possesses the best men. Where men are of the highest type of manhood, morally, intellectually and physically, the institutions which they make and manage come most naturally to be the greatest of their kind, and the city of which they are a part is great because of them.

Next to men I should place means. All the men in the world could build neither a good nor a great city without money. It is the power for good or bad. In the hands of truly great men, of honest men, the results that may be obtained to the goodness and greatness of a modern city are almost beyond conception.

Because of the influence of money, the status of a city's financial institutions is of grave importance in estimating its claim to true greatness. The high standing of its banks, and the integrity of its trust companies, are not only important, they are absolutely necessary. The greatest financial institutions of a country center in the cities where money circulates most freely, and establish there the money markets of the world.

Perhaps the first feature that makes a city really great in the eyes of the world is its population. But numbers, however large, can never make a city truly great. The manner in which the people are governed is much more important; and great men are the true foundation stones of all great cities. Through them come high religious ideals, and institutions of true learning and broad charity; and through them is good government obtained. The greater and better the men, the greater and better the city.

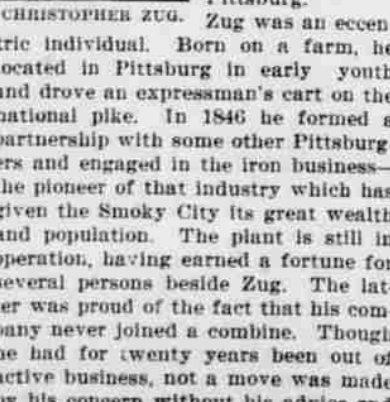
THOMAS C. PLATT,
United States Senator from New York.

THE OLDEST IRONMASTER.

Christopher Zug, One of Pittsburgh's Remarkable Citizens.

Had Christopher Zug, the oldest iron manufacturer in the United States, not been stricken with blindness four years ago, it is believed that he would have rounded the century mark. As it was, he died recently, at the age of 95. His son, now 70, continues the family business, which is one of the most prosperous in the vicinity of Pittsburgh.

Christopher Zug was an eccentric individual. Born on a farm, he located in Pittsburgh in early youth and drove an expressman's cart on the national pike. In 1846 he formed a partnership with some other Pittsburghers and engaged in the iron business—the pioneer of that industry which has given the Smoky City its great wealth and population. The plant is still in operation, having earned a fortune for several persons beside Zug. The latter was proud of the fact that his company never joined a combine. Though he had for twenty years been out of active business, not a move was made by his concern without his advice and



co-operation and in his last years he was frequently driven to his office to confer with his partners. To the last his health was remarkable. At 88 he could mount the most spirited horse in Pittsburgh and ride four miles.

It was said that Mr. Zug was the bugbear of some of the social leaders of Pittsburgh. He hadn't a spark of malice in his composition, but he did have a habit of chuckling when the social doings of people were referred to in his hearing, and an account in his presence of the pretensions of this family or that was as likely as not to be commented on by him with a reference to the time when the head of the family drove a wagon on the national pike or whipped up a mule on the canal tow-path or worked in some other humble capacity.

Caustic Politeness.
A certain society woman who had taken offense at Harry Lehr on some trivial ground undertook to humiliate him in the presence of some fashionable friends. She waited for her opportunity, and then remarked, with a sneer: "Mr. Lehr, will you please send a case of wine to our house? We are all anxious to help you along, you know." "Same as last?" queried Mr. Lehr, calmly. "If you please."

The Squire of Dames turned to his valet. "Make a note of some wine for Mrs. X.," he said. "One dozen sherry—dollar ninety-five." — New York Times.

Tongue and Taste.
The tongue is divided into three regions of taste, the first of which is chiefly sensible to pungent and acid tastes, the middle portion to sweets and bitters, while the back is confined to the flavors of roast meats, butter, oils and rich and fatty substances.

Men Dye More than Women.
A New York druggist said recently that according to his experience men use hair dyes to a much greater extent than women.

HOW IT FEELS TO DROWN.

Anything but "Pleasant." So Says One Who Came Near It.

"Drowning is a pleasant death" is a remark constantly made by those who never gulped down salt water into the delicate tissues of their lungs. I was bathing in rough water on the beach of a watering place in Northern France. Swept out to sea, I struggled, sank, became insensible, and was saved by the courage and skill of a gallant French man who wrote his name that day in my mother's New Testament as a memorial of the rescue. This was all. The circumstances were ordinary. A thousand such may occur every year. Psychologically, however, there are points of interest which arise principally from the fact that I remember all that happened during a period of time which may have been four or five minutes, but which appeared to be as many hours.

Almost immediately I entered the water, the much resounding roar of the waves struck me as desolating and sorrowful—full of forebodings and terror. Ashamed of this fancy, I instinctively, but foolishly, fought my way seaward and was promptly out of my depth; not because I intended to run any risk, for I could not swim, but because the strong current had scooped out a hollow in the sandy bottom, which had six feet of water on the top of it. Tumbled over by the waves, the concentrated agony of the moment when the water closed over my head for the first time cannot be described.

It was the bitterest point of the struggle. Cruel and omnipotent force, without warning or reason, surrounded me, and my frantic and determined efforts to escape only incensed the pent-up passion to cease holding my breath and to inhale once more. I felt instinctively, as I writhed in the cold, black water, that if once I succumbed to the temptation to expel my breath, which almost burst the ribs in my angry efforts to retain it, the end would come; that I should be compelled to breathe inward while covered with the pressing salt water. At this time I must have given way and the dreaded stream of air bubbles rose to the surface.

A few weeks before I had watched the drowning of a cat in the clear water of a running stream. The animal was tethered to a stone, and had fought with upturned face for liberty. When the bubbles rose in a silver fountain from the corners of its mouth, it stood at the bottom swaying in the gentle current, turned over, and after one final struggle gave up the ghost. This scene came vividly before me. I thought of this wretched cat, and was half amused to think that my case was the case of the cat. There was no fear. The actual circumstance filled my attention, and the piteous longing to escape became subordinated to the feeling of intolerable pain. Eyes, chest, limbs were all one solid pain.

Just then I touched the sandy bottom with my fingers and knees, and lastly snatched a handful of sand and water to thrust in my mouth to end this struggle for air. All I wanted was to end the pain. No thought of death, except as an interesting and immaterial factor in the situation, came over me. It is true that I remembered that I should be missed when dinner time came, and I was found missing and thinking of the home people. I thought of a blue tie I had left on a chest of drawers in my bedroom, which I had intended to put on. Then, suddenly, I found my eyes above water for a second, and I saw two blurred fingers near. On this I sank again, and was conscious of rearing effort and sinking out of a conscious state to one in which one dreamed without knowledge what the dreams were.

From this I awoke in great pain in the center of a crowd on the beach, whither my rescuer had borne me. My first thought was one of infinite unreasoning shame, but the nausea caused by swallowing so much salt water quickly brought me back to earth again.

A Very Big Boy.

A lady from the country, who recently had occasion to send to town for a suit of boy's clothes, took the measurements herself. She received the following reply:

"Dear Madam: Your favor received, but we regret to say that we have no clothes such as you want, and we doubt if they can be found outside a museum with a fat boy. Fifty-four inches round the chest, twenty-four round the neck, and sixty round the waist is a little out of our line. Possibly you might squeeze the boy down a little, but this would hardly be advisable, for, as you say, he is only 12, and the chances are that he would grow with all you might do. We should advise you to take the youth to some wholesale tailoring establishment. A boy with arms sixty-three inches long and legs just six feet to an inch is a little beyond the capabilities of this establishment, though we study to please."

The lady has since learned that she used the wrong side of the tape measure.—Pearson's Weekly.

Modern Things in Old Manila.

There is a central electric lighting station in Manila which supplies current for 1,200 incandescent and 200 arc lamps. There are about 720 miles of telegraph in the island and 70 miles of steam railways. Manila has also a telephone system. The conductors are all overhead lines carried on poles with porcelain insulators.

Cause for Congratulation.

Drummer—Any mail for me—John H. Klawback?
Pettysville Postmaster—Nope!
Drummer—Good! The firm hasn't fired me yet!—Puck.

The almighty dollar covers a multitude of queer transactions.