WALLOWA CHIEFTAIN.

ROCHE & ROSE, Publishers.

ENTERPRISE OREGON.

All men fall in love, but most of them get up again.

Cuba has been president of Venezuela for six years—off and on.

Uncle Sam is rapidly becoming everybody's uncle in both hemispheres.

Making out a bill against the Sultan is one thing. Collecting it is another affair.

The Baldwin north pole party has been heard from. The letter was not dated at the pole.

A long engagement is seldom considered a point of the family of the man with whom he lives.

Few women are interested in the study of periodic rain. Their specialty is the rain of beauty.

It is wonderful what a force even a good natured people can put forward when it pleases itself.

Santo-Domingo is said to be very superstitious. Perhaps it believes he was born to be run afoul of an earthquake.

The anthracite congress was unanimous on one point, at least, and that is that anthracite are personally identified.

A Missouri man has decided to shoot his farm with his gun this spring. Hereafter the Missouri farmer is likely to eat an enlarged grain.

A Dresden lady has invented a mouthwash that carries passengers at the rate of two miles an hour. It is a good deal like dropping out of the swamp.

An English professor says women are incapable of learning the Chinese language. If he did prate to Chinese may yet become the universal tongue.

The Senate is obliged to protect its dignity, and will do all it can to that end. But the dollar which makes its membership will have to help some.

Elephants are said to be disappearing. It is still possible to see them in our larger cities if you don't care for pay with a remaining difference.

Getting the gun man has invented a plow that does the work of sixty horses. But what can the ordinary farmer do with a contrivance of that kind?

A president "educated" in the East speaks of High School Latin and Greek as scientific relics. Never mind. The boy is able to forget the past quite easily.

Turkey is to be held responsible for the assassination of Miss Stone. Turkey is already held responsible for so many things that one more or less will not make much difference.

A Missouri man has decided to shoot his farm with his gun this spring. Hereafter the Missouri farmer is likely to eat an enlarged grain.

A Dresden lady has invented a mouthwash that carries passengers at the rate of two miles an hour. It is a good deal like dropping out of the swamp.

An English professor says women are incapable of learning the Chinese language. If he did prate to Chinese may yet become the universal tongue.

The Senate is obliged to protect its dignity, and will do all it can to that end. But the dollar which makes its membership will have to help some.

Elephants are said to be disappearing. It is still possible to see them in our larger cities if you don't care for pay with a remaining difference.

Getting the gun man has invented a plow that does the work of sixty horses. But what can the ordinary farmer do with a contrivance of that kind?

A president "educated" in the East speaks of High School Latin and Greek as scientific relics. Never mind. The boy is able to forget the past quite easily.

Turkey is to be held responsible for the assassination of Miss Stone. Turkey is already held responsible for so many things that one more or less will not make much difference.

We hope there will be no unseemly squabble over "marriageable." The idea of calling a witness together by that name sounds so spontaneously in a hundred places at once.

The new kind of novel that is well written, has a plot which begins back and ends anywhere you choose, a period long enough to arrange the length. No wonder we get tired and want Dickens to get the taste out of our mouths.

General Zalm, a Filipino insurgent, is reported to have offered himself each to the American army officers who will marry his daughters. Why does the general think the offer to American soldiers? Let him open it to tired Europeans and his daughters will go like hot cakes.

The Marconi wireless systems are now in use on seventy ships and there are twenty-five land stations. The Marconi company now takes several hundred commercial messages every day for ships that have left port as well as for those coming in. The flaming enabler has no longer unlimited himself safe when out of sight of land.

Lord Francis Hope, whose coming of age has spent $1,000,000, and, seeing no end to the wealth, he turned over all his property and expectancies to a life insurance company, which guarantees him an income of $50,000 a year for life. In this way he is assured a fair living and time to meditate on what a chump he has been.

Ordinary statistics now show that it cost $50,000 to extinguish Cervera's squadron and $50,000 to blow Montejo's out of water. Other statistics at Washington will show that the typewriting expense for the hearings affair made the subsequent expense fully as great as for the ammunition. But the official figures will fail to record what the two engagements cost in the way of heartbreakings, injured pride and reputations.

"Pink adorned with ambition, baked by once brite will always command sales even without the ninety dollar." This is part of an inscription on a large card which hung in a conspicuous place in the largest wholesale notion house in the United States. It was written by Charles Broadway Rouss, the founder of the business, who was known to the world as the "blind millionaire." And in the above quotation is the secret of his success. When he went to New York City in 1865 his entire capital was only $1.86. When he died at the age of 66 he was worth millions. "Pink" and "once brite" did it. He worked at least twelve hours every day, six days in the week. He was always the first at his desk, and the last to leave. To him every minute counted, and he even spelled phonetically in order to save time. Each of his employes was expected to work eleven hours a day, and each received his pay at the close of each day's work. When Rouss closed his store at night it was his boast that he owed no man a dollar. But Rouss paid dearly for his millions. He gained wealth and a place among the merchant princes of America, but in doing so he lost his strength, overwork made him blind. He offered $1,000,000 to any one who could restore his sight. Many alleged remedies were brought him, and he spent a blind man at a large salary on whom these remedies were tried, but none was effective. "Pink" and "once brite" will win success, but if in the pursuit of the almighty dollar all traces of health are thrown aside the millions of a Rockefeller would not be worth fighting for. The man without great wealth and yet healthy and with his strength is far more fortunate than the blind millionaire.

With the death of "Doc" Bryant there has passed away the last of the old-time negro minstrels. By a curious coincidence "Doc" Bryant, "Billy" West, "Judy" Emerson and "Judy" Rice, all like "Doc" Bryant, the very phenomenal representatives left of the genuine home born "darkies," died within a few weeks of each other. With the abolition of Slavery and Emancipation they were set free, but they preferred their white of labor to the free. It was a peculiar line of humor of the same kind that so typified Thanksgiving Week he then behind the lights footlights in America, when the dying "impersonator" said: "Tell all my friends I have gone 'way back and sat down and they will find me at the end end." With these two negro minstrelsy has passed. Perhaps it would be more correct to say that it passed away before they did. The minstrel troupes now in the stage have nothing in common with the old-time performers save their burnished crest. They represent no class and their programs are a medley of absurdly sentimental drivel and nonsense. Probably speaking. The purpose of the old minstrels, beginning with the Christy troupe, fifty or thirty years ago, was to represent the plantation negro in his native humor and with all his racial peculiarities. The dances were the double shuffle, the breakdown, the pigeon wing and the "Jim Crow." The instruments were the banjo, the fiddle, the bones and the tambourine. The songs were the racy plantation melodies, the jubilee hymns and the melodies of a still higher and yet characteristic kind, which flowed so rapidly and so easily from the pen of Stephen C. Foster and were subsequently transplanted by Dvorak in the new world symphony as specimens of American folk music. In these minstrel performances the comedy of negro life on the plantation, on the cotton fields, on the Mississippi River steamboats, and in the songs and dances of their ancestors was given with admirable truth and humor. In the place of all this we now have vaudeville acts, "coon" songs, ragtime, sentimental ballads, and in fact everything except negro minstrelsy. A row of performers with blackened faces sing and act a succession of jubilees which have no more relation to the negro than they have to the Chinaman. Even the so-called "coon" song has nothing of the Dolmighan flavor. The sentimental ballad, when it was rendered with the negro as in "Way Down on the Swanee River," "Old Folks at Home," "Old Dan Tucker," "The Old Kentucky Home," "Jump Jim Crow," and others had an element of real humor, at times mingled with pathos, because of a personal touch in it. The sentimental ballad of the modern troupes, on the other hand, is simply a mixture of sentimental song and maudlin sentiment. When "Billy" Emerson danced and sang "The Big Sunflower" he expressed the happiness of the darky enjoying his holiday. When a modern minstrel sings "The Gal-Gro-Eyes" he expresses there dried. Negro minstrelsy was comparatively short lived, but it enjoyed great popularity. Few artists indeed have been more successful than the four it took who have recently gone. They were comedians of a high order of talent.

Not So Greene as Her Name.

Prof. Syle of the State University of California, who spent the holidays in New York, tells this story of himself. At the beginning of the last session, while calling the roll of his new scholars, he came upon the name Miss Greene. He stopped and expressed his disapproval of the final e in her name by saying:

"G-r-e-e-n-e-e-e, does that spell Green or greenie?"

Miss Greene responded promptly: "S-y-l-e, does that spell Syle or silly?"

Then the roll call proceeded amid suppressed laughter.—New York Times.

A Poor Sort of Heaven.

Fair Arrival—May I have a crown of the latest style?

St. Peter—Fashions never change here.

Fair Arrival—Dear me! I have made a mistake, and come to the wrong place. I thought this was heaven.—New York Weekly.

The average woman loves to boast that the money her husband gave her for new clothes she spent for "the house."

THE ORGANIZER.

WEST POINT.

United States Military Academy Is One Hundred Years Old---Greatest School in the World for the Training of Soldiers---Hard Study and Strict Discipline the Rule---Over Four Thousand Graduates.

"PRESENT ARMS."

THE United States Military Academy at West Point is 100 years old. Originating in an atmosphere of doubt when the prospects for its success were dismal, and when the idea of the United States developing a standing army with trained officers was scouted generally, the usefulness of the institution has long since been demonstrated by the list of graduates, including the names of men whose achievements in military, civic and private life give them a place among the greatest of Americans, and the influence of its teachings has been felt by Mexicans, Spaniards, Filipinos and Chinese. The American army is not equal in numbers, nor in its demand upon the taxpayers, to those of European countries, but its fighting qualities have been demonstrated repeatedly, and in its successive West Pointers have been conspicuous figures and West Point military science has most excellently displayed itself. The National Military Academy must therefore possess an interest for, and be a source of pride to, every patriotic American.

COL. WILLIAMS.

Founded by Congress.

The origination of a military academy in this country dates back to 1775, when the lack of competent officers led to the appointment of a committee for the Continental Congress to prepare a plan of a military academy, but nothing was done until March 16, 1802, on which date Congress passed a law founding the military academy at West Point. First superintendent, Col. Williams, by his distinguished achievements in military, civic and private life gave it a place among the greatest of Americans, and the influence of its teachings has been felt by Mexicans, Spaniards, Filipinos and Chinese. The American army is not equal in numbers, nor in its demand upon the taxpayers, to those of European countries, but its fighting qualities have been demonstrated repeatedly, and in its successive West Pointers have been conspicuous figures and West Point military science has most excellently displayed itself. The National Military Academy must therefore possess an interest for, and be a source of pride to, every patriotic American.

SUPERINTENDENT'S DWELLING, WEST POINT.

Discipline Is Very Strict.

The discipline is very strict and the enforcement of penalties more severe than in the army. Examinations are held in January and June, and cadets found proficient are given their proper standing, while cadets who are deficient are discharged. The examinations are exceedingly hard, and there is none which does not bring out a large number of failures. Cadets are allowed but one leave of absence during the four years' course, and this is granted at the expiration of the first two years. The pay of a cadet is $540 per year and is sufficient for his support. The number of students at the academy is usually about 450, each Senator, Congressman, Delegate and Territory—also the District of Columbia—being entitled to one cadet, while thirty appointments at large are permitted the President of the United States. But all the places are not at all times filled. There are at present three cadets from Venezuela, Costa Rica and Ecuador, who were permitted to enter by special act of Congress and who pay their own expenses. Applicants to the academy must be between 17 and 22 years of age, free from physical infirmity and able to pass a careful examination in reading, writing, orthography, arithmetic, grammar, geography and United States history. Upon graduation cadets are commissioned in the United States army as second lieutenants, with yearly pay of $1,800 for unmounted and $1,200 for mounted officers.

Since the establishment of the academy over 4,000 cadets have graduated and among them have been not only some of the foremost military men of the country, but also distinguished civil engineers and noted college professors.

Gen. Winfield Scott once said: "I give it as my fixed opinion that but for our graduated cadets the war between the United States and Mexico might, and probably would, have lasted some four or five years, with, in its first half, more defeats than victories falling to our share; whereas, in less than two campaigns, we conquered a great country and established a peace without the loss of a single battle or skirmish."

Its influence was also great in the Civil War; and this may be said without reflecting in any manner upon the thousands of gallant and resourceful volunteers who pushed their way to the head of the army. The two great generals—Grant and Lee—were West Pointers. In the recent Spanish-American war, the academy's graduates did not play so important a part.

The present head of the institution is Col. Albert L. Mills, who has been superintendent since 1898. Among his predecessors have been Robert E. Lee, Peter G. T. Beauregard, John M. Schofield, Thomas G. Ruger, Oliver O. Howard and Wesley Merritt.

Some Exacting Conditions.

If the young man who has to work his way through Harvard or Yale were compelled to live in a room as bare as the quarters of a cadet, he probably would give up his education and go home in disgust. The cadets don't mind it, however. The son of the multimillionaire who enters the academy sweeps out his sleeping room out with its hard mattresses, sweeps the floor diligently before daybreak in winter, and washes in the ice cold water which he draws from a spigot in the area of barracks and carries to his room in a wooden bucket. The "pitcher" is a great dipper; the wash stand is of pine and is probably worth 50 cents.

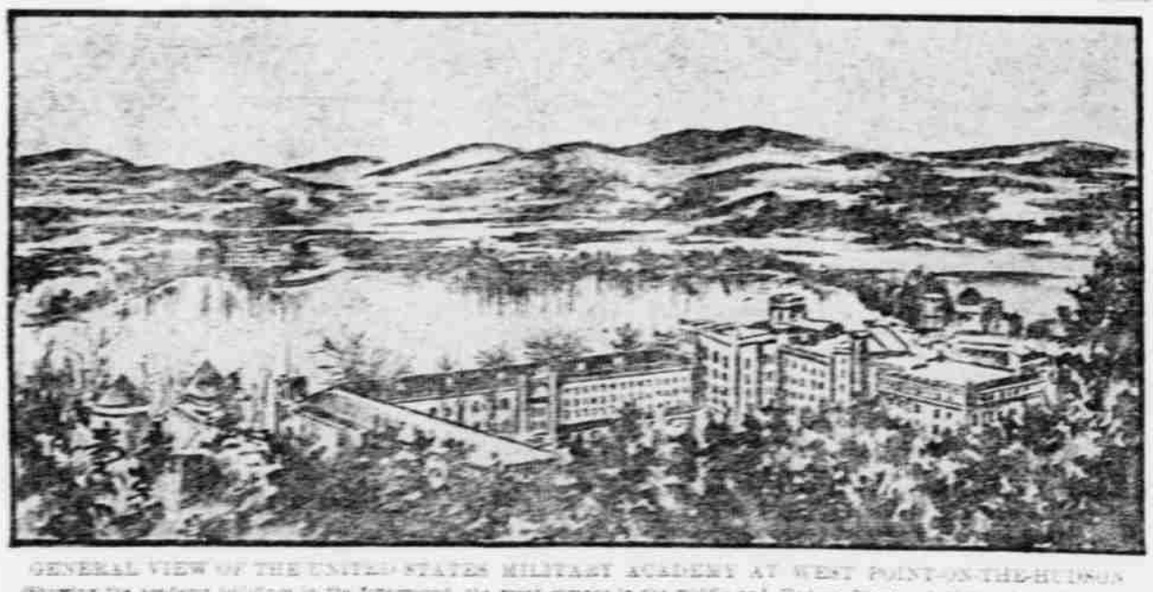
There is no school in the world that has so exacting a discipline as has Uncle Sam's military academy. Not long ago an English correspondent visited the place and after a thorough study of the methods employed said:

"It's magnificent, but it's a beastly grind."

A penalty of seven days' confinement for mailing a letter before a fixed time in the morning is imposed. A cadet found a mile from the West Point buildings after 10 o'clock at night is taken back and boxed up for six months. These are examples of the style of punishment which prevails.

Relics of Manila.

On the mantel in Assistant Secretary of State Cridler's office at the State Department are several interesting relics of the famous battle of Manila in the shape of fragments of a shell from one of Admiral Dewey's six-inch guns and several large shells captured at Cavite arsenal after the defeat of Montejo. These relics were presented to Secretary Cridler by Colonel Wildman, and their history is inscribed upon them. The fragment of the six-inch shell, which is rusty from exposure to rain, smashed the Spanish commandant's house at Cavite, destroyed $10,000 worth of property and killed five Spaniards. The shells, from which the charges have been removed, are similar to any that are in use in the service of the government. They are about eight inches long, one inch in diameter, and the bullet is made of steel instead of lead. Around the bullet is a band of brass, which shows beyond question that the Spaniards were using ammunition which is prohibited by civilized nations. Although Secretary Cridler receives relics from nations in all parts of the world, he prizes none so highly as he does the piece of projectile which did such effective execution in the first foreign war in which this country has been involved since the war with Mexico, and which was the means of raising American gunners in the eyes of all the nations of the world.—Washington Correspondence St. Louis Globe-Democrat.



GENERAL VIEW OF THE UNITED STATES MILITARY ACADEMY AT WEST POINT-ON-THE-HUDSON
(Showing the academy buildings in the foreground, the great campus in the middle and Hudson River and highlands in distance.)

Willing to Admit It.

"Don't you think she has a queenly figure?"

"I never saw a queen, but if they weigh 200 pounds and have double chins, I guess she has."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Berlin's Criminal Book.

Berlin's Black Book, the criminal record kept by the police, now consists of thirty-seven volumes, containing 21,000 photographs of criminals of all classes.

Many a girl's distant manner may be traced to the fact that she had onions for dinner.

The logical deduction from many a so-called statement of facts is fully 100 per cent.

LATE JUDICIAL DECISIONS.

One who makes an excavation upon his land is held in Savannah F. & W. R. Company vs. Beavers (Ga.) 54 L. R. A. 314, not to be bound to so guard it as to prevent injury to children who enter upon the premises without his invitation, express or implied, but who are induced to do so merely by the alluring attractiveness of the excavation and its surroundings.

In case a defendant once a resident of the State departs and resides out of it before a personal judgment against him, the time of his residence abroad is held in Hogg vs. Hartley (W. Va.) 54 L. R. A. 319, not to excuse the judgment from the statute of limitations although he was a resident when the cause of action on which the judgment rests arose or accrued.

An attachment levied on real estate fraudulently alienated by the attachment debtor, even though the legal title of record is in another, is held in Westervelt vs. Hagge (Neb.) 54 L. R. A. 322, to create a lien in favor of the attachment creditor upon the interest of the debtor in the land attached, which he may enforce by appropriate proceedings after recovering a judgment.

One who beat a horse in violation of the statute for prevention of cruelty to animals is held in Osborne vs. Van Dyke (Iowa) 54 L. R. A. 367, not to be able to escape liability for an injury caused by a blow falling on a bystander, on the ground that he used reasonable care to avoid the accident, which was caused by the shying of the horse and the slipping of his own feet, and that such result of his acts was not anticipated.

The owner of an unincloses lot adjacent to a highway in a thickly populated part of a city who leaves unguarded thereon a heavy section of cement pipe of unstable equilibrium, which is an attractive plaything for children to roll about, and who knows that they resort there for that purpose, is held in Koppekoom vs. Colorado Cement Pipe Company (Colo.) 54 L. R. A. 284, to be liable to a child who is injured by the pipe toppling over on him while he is playing with it.

A municipal corporation owning land on a navigable lake and its non-navigable outlet is held in New Whatcom vs. Fairhaven Land Company (Wash.) 54 L. R. A. 190, to have no right to appropriate the waters of the lake for a municipal water supply, even under permission of the State, to the injury of a riparian owner whose rights vested before the adoption of the State Constitution, which asserted ownership in the State of the beds of navigable lakes, but provided that it should not deter any person from asserting his claim to vested rights.

Where a man of 32 years of age, of more than ordinary intelligence, employed about a railway company's shop for more than three years, and for more than a year accustomed to assist in raising tanks from the floors of locomotive tenders by the aid of lifting jacks, in attempting to reach certain blocking to support the tank, placed his feet and arms under such a tank, one end of which he had raised and left supported by a jack only, which slipped and let the tank fall upon him, causing his death, he was held to have been negligent, and especially where it appeared that by a few steps he could have procured the blocks without danger.

The Lost Thrill.

"He comes!" "He comes!" the people shout,
And auditorts in blue
Wave back the crowds where men pressed out
And boys go squirming through;
They cry, "He comes!" and distant drums
Give time for marching feet—
Behold the guards who lead the way
Come proudly down the street.

Men stand upon their toes to see,
And wave their hats in air—
But what is all this fuss to me,
And who is passing there?
Erect and proud he views the crowd,
I cannot cheer him, though,
As I could cheer the splendid, big
Drum major, long ago.

Here passes one whose fame has spread
Wherever men abide;
There's grandeur in his poise of head,
And in his breast is pride;
But when, at last, the guards have passed,
Unthrilled, I turn away,
Forgetting that my game has been
Upon the great to-day.

The years have robbed me of a joy
I'll never regain, alas!
Oh, for the ardor of the boy
Who sees the marchers pass!
Oh, that I still might have the thrill
Which sets my cheeks aglow
When glory centered in the big
Drum major, long ago!
—Chicago Record-Herald.

How Papa Felt.

"This," said the fond father to the dermatological expert, "seems to be a pretty big bill for the treatment you have given my daughter."

"It was a difficult treatment," explained the skin doctor. "You see, we had to remove all the cuticle from her cheeks and graft a new epidermis upon them."

"Well," said the father, reaching for his check book, "I don't know which one of us you skinned the most."—Baltimore American.

A Sure Cure.

Wife—You haven't used any of those cigars I bought for you.

Husband—No; I'm keeping them for Tommy when he wants to learn to smoke.—Los Angeles Times.

Ninety-nine men remain hopelessly poor waiting for a fortune to fall in their hands, where one is made rich by the longed-for transmigration of a dried-up uncle.