

WALLOWA CHIEFTAIN.

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ENTERPRISE OREGON.

A few touches of nature smooth many a wrinkled skin.

An honest man's the noblest work of God, unless he doesn't belong to your party.

England keeps on raising princesses for the German princes in spite of the strained relations.

Time waits for no man, but man has to wait at least an hour when a woman tells him to wait just a second.

When a girl begins to speak of herself as a chambermaid it is a sure sign that she has given up all hope.

The author of "Goo-Goo Eyes dead," but the creator of "A Hot Time" has not yet gone to the reward of which he sang.

One good turn deserves another, every place except on the sand-draw stairs. There the proportion is about one to ten.

Good deal of talk in the air about a German-American alliance. All of which is as interesting as a last year's mare's nest.

The number of first poems written by Whittier is now equalled only by the number of oldest Yale graduates who have recently died.

The man who leaves church just as the collection plate starts around may have been taken suddenly ill, but he rarely gets credit for it.

No blessing ever occurs in Japan except between husband and wife, not even between a mother and child. What a shameful neglect of opportunity.

Prince Henry was not born in a log cabin, nor did he work in a brickyard in his youth. He achieved his present greatness without these boosters which are so essential in the greatness-sprouting business in America.

The panic in the diamond market is growing worse instead of better. It is now almost impossible to get No. 2 whites in carload lots; No. 1 blues can be obtained only in bushel lots; and No. 1 straws are no longer quoted, except by the peck.

A fire in a fireproof building in Chicago the other day revealed a quantity of inflammable asbestos. The fire chief of Chicago has observed that much of the asbestos in use in large office structures is not only not fireproof, but highly combustible. The quick burning construction buildings are warranted to have it soon over with.

Hawthorne wrote in his note-book: "No being ever took so strong a hold of my place as Home, nor ever seemed so close to me and so strangely familiar. I seem to know it better than my birthplace, and to have known it longer." The words furnish one of many reasons why the proposed statue of Hawthorne in the Eternal City will be a fitting memorial.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor defines a gentleman as a college educated man, Mark Twain disagrees and gives his definition: "A kindly, courteous, unselfish man, who thinks first, not of himself, but of his fellow man; that is what a gentleman is; not one of these society 'chappies' who in reality is one of the most selfish men on earth." As between the two most persons will prefer Mr. Clemens' definition.

Since, by their own account, all the European governments are the fervent friends of the United States, we shall probably never find a better time than this to inquire if this country has enemies also, and if so, what share of blame rests upon us for having them. It is as true of nations as of men, that wise saying twelve centuries old, which Lowell rendered:

He who has a thousand friends has not a friend to spare,
And he who has one enemy will meet him everywhere.

The authorities of a Pennsylvania town, afflicted with a scourge of small-pox, acted in the light of experience when they ordered that all dogs and cats found running loose in the streets should be shot. It is well known that these animals carry contagion, as their hair offers a congenial lodging-place for disease germs. Parents cannot be too careful in keeping pet cats and dogs out of the sick-room of a scarlet fever or diphtheria patient, and in seeing that their children do not play with pets which belong to families where there is or has recently been contagious disease.

Professor Goodspeed, of Chicago University, writes to the Independent of a small, clearly legible slip among some Greek papyri which have lately come into his hands. It is a boat ticket from ancient Egypt, entitling the holder to a ride upon the canal that passed through Karnis, the modern Kôm Ushim, in the Fayûm. The ticket gives the passenger's name, the place from which he sailed, and what is supposed to be the captain's acknowledgment that the fare was paid. The traveler was Prolemæus son of Panomæus; and Isidorus, son of Isidorus, was the pilot. The last line of the document is "Even full," the "even" being interpreted to mean

that the passenger had settled the charges, and the "full" that the ticket-holder is going as far as the boat route extends. We moderns would say "through" instead of "full." The ticket is assigned to the second century. The papyrus measures two and a quarter inches by three and a half inches, and has been folded, or perhaps rolled and crushed, four times. It is the last to which Prof. Goodspeed's good voyage, or to congratulate Isidorus on his record as a faithful pilot; but the survival of their names has a pathetic interest, and as a reminder that time has an unexpected way of sparing what might reasonably be supposed doomed to destruction or to oblivion.

It is a sinfully hard thing to hold an American monthly magazine open, with one notable exception. Much of the pleasure or profit that might be derived from reading a magazine article is lost to the holder of the book because of his irritation—conscious usually, subconscious sometimes, present always—of being compelled to make a physical effort at the same time as his mental effort. When an old man is reading a statistical magazine article and is obliged to jam his mentor violently apart to find out whether the first word on the next line is 230 or 230,000, his mental embrace of the fact is loosened. When a girl reading a love tale, has to pull at the two covers of the book, with her knee stuck between them, to find out whether the father cursed or consented on hearing Harold's proposition, she is less excited when she finds it out. It is because her train of thought, which has been highly emotional, is suddenly interrupted by a material annoyance. In such cases the magazine is less satisfactory to the reader than it might have been. The reason that the magazines are so hard to keep open is because they are bound with wire binding. Wire binding is cheaper and quicker than thread binding. It is also a good deal less satisfactory to the reader. Many of the foreign magazines are bound with thread. When opened they stay open, and, after the American monthlies, they seem a delight to hold.

In view of the wrecking of the City Savings Bank of Detroit by its vice president, F. C. Andrews, who, by means of falsified statements, appropriated about \$1,000,000 of the bank's funds to his own use, the advice given to young men by William J. Onahan, president of the Home Savings Bank of Chicago, as to the best means of acquiring a competency or wealth becomes both interesting and timely. One of Andrews' frequently expressed maxims was that it was idle to expect to get rich merely by saving a portion of one's salary, and that it was only through daring speculative ventures that large fortunes were amassed. Mr. Onahan holds, on the contrary, that thrift, honesty and steadfastness of purpose are now, as they always have been and always will be, the only safe and absolutely sound foundation-stones upon which to build a bank account, and that while riches may sometimes be acquired by other means, the chances that a departure from correct principles will be followed by disaster rather than success are so overwhelmingly great that the few exceptions serve only to emphasize the general rule. The fate of Andrews himself illustrates the truth of this clearly. Mr. Onahan is exceedingly well qualified to discuss the subject of money-getting in all its phases. Some time previous to becoming president of the Home Savings Bank he held the office of Comptroller of the city of Chicago, and for many years has been connected in one way or another with large financial interests. The advice he gives to young men and boys is by no means new. It has been repeated time and again by men of experience and authority, but for all that there are many persons, young and old, who seem to think that the methods by which the large fortunes of some years ago were built up have become antiquated and are no longer applicable. This certainly is a mistake.

Too Early.
One raw February morning an instructor in the University of Michigan was calling the roll of an eight o'clock class in English.

"Mr. Robbins," said he.
There was no answer.
"Mr. Robbins," in a slightly louder voice.
Still no reply.
"Ah," said the instructor, with a quiet smile, "come to think of it, it is rather early for Robbins."

This is Current Literature's anecdote of the late Moses Colt Tyler, who later became professor of history at Cornell, and it shows him in the pleasing light of a man who could be boyishly gay at a gray and cheerless hour—no small feat, if one stops to consider an instructor's provocations to morning dullness.

The "Candy Craze."
According to a London paper, the "candy craze" is the latest fashionable importation from America. "No theater party," it is announced "worthy of the name, can exist for half an hour without the comfort of the appearance of chocolates and sugared almonds."

Monte Carlo's Suicide Cemetery.
Monte Carlo has a special cemetery for gambling victims who commit suicide. Since 1850 over 2,000 graves have been dug there.

Birds as Weathercocks.
All birds serve as weathercocks when they are perched on trees, or bushes, as they almost invariably face the wind.

Every one likes to look at himself just a little in the looking glass.

FIFTY YEARS HENCE.

FAMOUS ENGLISH MEDICAL MAN MAKES A PROPHECY.

Says that Women of Leisure Classes Will Be Among the Six-Footers, and that Men Will Run Mostly to Head at Expense of the Body.

"Do you see that giantess?" said a famous medical man yesterday, as he called attention to an unusually tall woman in Shane street. She was walking across the street with the stride of a life guardman. Her head was erect, her cheeks flushed with the evidences of pure, fresh, buoyant health, and her height was 6 feet at least.

"Now," said the physician, "look at this one and that and those two and another just stepping to get into that ridiculous little brougham. They are tall and athletic looking and active. Look about you among this throng of handsomely dressed shoppers. Do you see any judges among them?"

There were, indeed, few short, under-sized women. There was, however, a strange predominance of tall, straight stepping, broad-shouldered ladies, and the great authority who had first called attention to them made a startling prophecy regarding future femininity. "Fifty years from now," he stated, "the women of the leisure classes—that is those women whose occupations do not keep them constantly within doors—will be six-footers. You see the evidence before you. Year after year women have been growing taller and stronger, save those who work in offices and factories. They are exempt from my prophecy."

"What about them?" was asked.
"Ah, that is difficult to say," replied the doctor, "but I do not think I am far off in stating that indoor women will become shorter and less robust. I have given much study to this subject during the last ten years. I have made minute investigation and careful tabulation."

"I have seen the golf-playing, hockey-driving, bicycle-riding girl sprout upward inch by inch, year by year, and, on the other hand, I have noted that the lack of air and exercise have had a correspondingly deteriorating effect upon those poor things who are perforce obliged to work indoors."

"Open windows would do much for them. In fact, I think it would be best if all employers were made to provide fresh air, either by way of windows or air tubes. Posterity demands fresh air. Here in the street is your proof, for all these strong, tall Englishwomen are air grown."

"I have often noted," said the prophetic medical expert, "that foreigners say the tall Englishwoman is rapid, brainless, lifeless, all muscle and no mind. Now, I am prepared to disprove that. Where in all the world are women more intelligent? In Germany? Perhaps in the lore of the cookery book. In France? Yes, if you confine the question to the art of the needle."

"In America? Well, they are raising their own crop of giantesses by the same simple air process that we have adopted."

"No, the change may have been correct twenty-five years ago, when the gawky, ill-dressed, heavy-footed English girl invaded the continent with her walking stick, her moustache, and her 'par ploo' her kangas swung doing 'lo comprenny?' but now since this blot on the nineteenth century's fair fame has gone into the twilight the tall, little Englishwoman, who eats her meals rationally and as much as she likes, has gained not only in muscle and bone, but in brain as well."

"You have only to go to one of our problem plays to note that the complex depths of meaning and the nimbleness of the epigram are not lost on our young giantesses, and that implies brains."

"And what about the man of fifty years hence?" was asked.
"A great bulging head, a set of useless legs, a pair of electric glow lamps for eyes, and the whole huddled up in a newfangled tuppenny tube, hurtling frantically to Throgmorton street," was the reply.—London Mail.

WHY AMERICAN WAYS WIN.

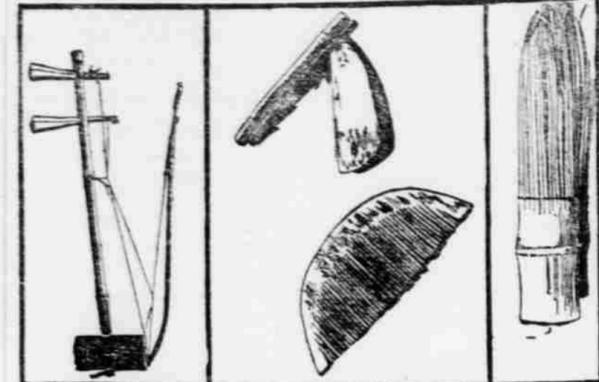
London at Last Beginning to Understand that Hustling Pays.

"Rest, rest!" said Arnold, "shall I not have all eternity to rest in?" Whether the average American is acquainted with that strenuous sentiment or not, it is, says the London Telegraph, the very mark of him that he acts upon it as no other nation in the mass has ever done. To wear out rather than rust out to drive life for all it is worth in the set-tipped joy of the pace, even if it eventually kills, these are the maxims of the transatlantic spirit, and whatever may be the result in some other ways, there can be no doubt of its efficacy in business.

As the czar's best generals were January and February, the most remarkable commercial geniuses in the United States are "Hustle and Bustle." Except in emergency, an Englishman hates to be hurried in anything. The American's ideal is that of rushing everything. He aims at speeding up the national apparatus, human and mechanical, to express time. With regard to men and machines alike the object in the United States is to get the maximum output of productive energy in the minimum period.

American blast furnaces are deliberately burnt out in a far shorter time than that for which the same erections are reckoned to last in this country. It was for a long while denied that forcing the output for an immediate profit altogether compensated for the

FILIPINO BAMBOO INSTRUMENTS.



The Filipinos in their way, are the most wonderful musicians in the world. They have many extraordinary musical instruments, and it is declared that they "know how to fit out an entire brass and string band" with nothing but bamboo. Out of bamboo they make horns, fiddles, drums, flutes and a great variety of other apparatus for the production of harmonious strains.

Herewith is shown a photograph of a Filipino fiddle and bow, made out of pieces of bamboo. The violin is not a Strad, nor yet an Amati, but when played upon by a skillful native it yields sounds that are indeniably sweet. Nothing that bamboo supplies is more odd, from an American standpoint, than shaving brushes. To make this kind of brush, the native simply takes a short piece of a small bamboo and slices one end of it for three inches or so lengthwise, the resulting strips representing bristles. The primitive razor is a clam shell, but the Filipino's razor is a piece of an old steel knife, ground to exceeding keenness and attached to a long stick. His comb is of wood. Some of the Filipino forks and spoons are very curious, the handles being carved to represent little men and women. These tools of the table are of wood, but they probably serve their purpose just as well as the metal ones we use.

absorption of capital in the renewal of the plant, but there are signs that British ironmasters have decided that the American way is the best. It is so with buildings and machinery. Our cousins believe in replacement, not repair. To the notions that prevailed universally in the old world up to yesterday the sheer waste of this process appears colossal. The American answer is that it pays; and we must admit that it seems to pay.

That his daring doctrine has been brilliantly vindicated upon the mechanical side is generally agreed. But its application to flesh and blood is an essential part of the whole system. Capital and labor upon this side will be gradually compelled to supplement the adoption of American plant by developing something like a British equivalent of American energy.

We can imitate the American practice of using up machines far more readily than we can emulate their process of wearing out men. Nor can we stimulate an equal ambition among British workmen except by offering equal inducements. The American mechanic who accepts the strain does not give the extra exertion gratuitously, and, on the other hand, receives higher wages and promotion because he works more intensely for them. Yet the United States pays an immense price for its methods. In the crucible the whole national genius is consumed. America has not yet produced a supreme philosopher, poet, playwright, novelist; not a supreme painter, sculptor or architect; not a supreme musician. She is surpassed in all of them by every great historic nation of the old world. The United States, in short, is still in its primal phase of human energy, and while her inexorable influence must quicken the whole life of the hither side of the world, no thinker can doubt that America herself will gradually help to re-establish the equilibrium between the hemispheres by slowing down as she matures.

QUAINTEST VILLAGE IN LAND.
Queer German Town in Ohio Where English Is Never Spoken.
There is one village in the United States where no modern improvement has ever penetrated, where not the faintest echo of the rush and overwork of modern life has ever sounded, where American newspapers are not read nor the English language spoken.

This is the little German village of Glendorf, in Putnam County, Ohio, where 600 frugal and industrious inhabitants have lived for years in a contented and idyllic simplicity.

In the building of the town, as in everything else about it, the people have held very closely to the customs of Germany, from where its founders came.

There is but one street, and that extends for over a mile, north and south. Quaint, durable and homelike are the houses scattered along either side, interspersed here and there by the stores. All the residences have spacious and well-kept dooryards.

Back and away from this principal street—yet so near that the laborers can be seen and heard at their work in the fields—stretch the thrifty farms of the German country folk. It is not an uncommon sight to see women and girls at work in the fields with the men, and the whole population shows that rugged health so characteristic of the race.

Among themselves the people converse almost entirely in the German language, and, indeed, there are a great many in the community who can speak no other. They are generous and clever, and the stranger who goes among them always finds a hospitable welcome, and is impressed with their simple kindness. Nowhere can be found a more devoutly religious people. They are of the Roman Catholic faith, and possess one of the finest church buildings in northwestern Ohio.

This edifice has in itself been the means of making Glendorf famous, because of its size and the beauty of its architecture. Although most of the work of construction, the quarrying of the stone for the foundation and the hauling of the material was given gratis by members of the parish, the

KING'S WILL NOT SUPREME.

Certain Privileges the Sovereign of Great Britain Is Denied.

Although monarch of the greatest realm the world has ever known, King Edward of Great Britain must submit to certain restrictions upon his personal conduct that are not imposed upon his humblest subject.

If the owner of the biggest and most valuable business in Great Britain were to write to the king offering him a half share in all the profits from that business for nothing it would be impossible for the occupant of the throne to accept this generous proposal. Just as no clergyman nor officer may combine business with his profession, the king must not become partner with a subject.

Neither can he be a tenant nor hold anything "in service" from one of his subjects. The old law on the subject declares this to be beneath the king's dignity. He may, however, accept the post of executor under a will, but may not act. He must appoint someone to do the work for him, for he is supposed to have his hands too full with state duties to attend to trivial private affairs.

Although, as may be known, the monarch may dispense with his cabinet and most of his civil servants, yet he cannot discharge the privy council, but is obliged to call their aid in deliberation. What is more, it is against the British constitution for the king to preside over the privy council. Queen Anne was the last occupant of the throne to do so. And although the original appointment of members of the privy council is a royal privilege, yet the king may not select any foreigner—that is, one born out of the kingdom and not of British parentage—to serve.

In the reign of George III, the privy council discussed how far the king's mandates must be obeyed by his subjects and came to the conclusion that the law of the land would not permit the king to prohibit new buildings being erected in London nor his forbidding the making of starch from wheat.

The king cannot exempt any class of his subjects from duties imposed upon them by act of parliament. This was proved when a charter was granted to a certain college of physicians exempting them from the militia tax. After a big lawsuit the judgment was in the instance against the crown. Nor is the king at liberty to compel any one to lend him money. The petition of right which contained this stipulation made it as a strong hint that taxes were to be collected by the orders of parliament, not of the crown.

Although the king may pardon a manufacturer, he cannot send him or any other man to prison of his own authority, nor has he the power of life or death over any of his subjects. He has, in fact, no legal power, for he may not appoint a justice or any other commission of the peace. The high sheriff is the only functionary of the king whom he personally, and unaided, may appoint.

The king may make a will dealing with his private property, but, during life the crown jewels are his property, he cannot will them away.

If he marry a Roman Catholic king of England is liable to lose his throne. It is necessary that he be a member of the Established Church of England and that he do not evade any conditions of the coronation oath.

Not Much of an Epicure.

Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria is very plain in his tastes and habits. At 6 o'clock in the morning he takes his breakfast, consisting of some cold meat, coffee and fresh-made bread and cake. Between 12 and 1 o'clock he takes his dejeuner, two dishes of meat and some ordinary pastry. Dinner is served at 6 o'clock sharp. All his meals are served in his library at a writing desk. Not even a tablecloth is spread. His personal valet on duty receives the dishes in an antechamber on a large tray and puts the tray before the emperor on his desk.

Very often the emperor takes a spoonful of soup between two sittings. He is a very busy man. With the meal the menu for next day's dinner is sent up and laid before the emperor. It contains two soups, potatoes, fish, two entrees, two roasts, two desserts, pastry, encoise, fruit, etc., and the emperor with a blue pencil crosses off whatever he does not want. The emperor does not care much for what Nor does he indulge in expensive Havana cigars. A plain home-made cigar, the so-called Virginia cigar, and thin, with a straw running through it, is his favorite smoke. These cigars cost only 5 kreuzer—that is, about two pence apiece.—London A. P.

Speed of Steamships.

In sixty years the speed of steamships has been increased from eight and one-half to twenty-three knots per hour. The time of the voyage has been reduced to about one-third of what it was in 1840; ships have been trebled in length, about doubled in width, and the displacement has been increased tenfold. The engine power is forty-times greater, the ratio of horse power to the weight driven has been increased tenfold.

A Gentle Buff.

"I shall call mamma if you attempt to kiss me," she said, softly.
He hesitated and grew pale.
"Mamma is out attending the sewing society," the young lady hastened to explain; then she cast her eyes toward him and waited.—Ohio State Journal.

Woman does not enjoy a funny story unless there is a man in it.

Some men have brains and some seem to have wheels.

The Initiative.

Tom—She said she had never been kissed.
Dick—Then I suppose you kissed her?
Tom—No, she kissed me, saying she always attended to such matters herself.—Philadelphia Press.

The restless spirit in a family usually belongs to the man.