

## WALLOWA CHIEFTAIN.

ROUSE & ROE, Publishers.

ENTERPRISE..... OREGON.

Only a fool man believes that a woman believes everything he tells her.

Posterity isn't likely to judge any woman by the style of her visiting cards.

Contentment should be measured by the number of things you are willing to do without.

Toadstools are often mistaken for mushrooms and gall is sometimes mistaken for genius.

Mr. Carnegie is right. Wealth does not bring happiness. But Solomon and others found it out before he did.

Killing a man, no matter what the provocation, is unpleasant and dangerous business. It ought to be discouraged.

Many a distracted man will be wont to congratulate himself on the thought that there will be no house cleaning in heaven.

A Western man fell dead while looking at his wife's new hat. Most men stave off the fatal attack until the bill is presented.

The difference between a good detective and a good newspaper is that the newspaper will tell all it knows and the detective won't.

New York is to have an eighteen-story hotel without a piece of wood in its construction. Yet they will hardly go so far as to call it fireproof.

In case King Leopold finds it necessary to go about disguised it will only be necessary for him to let the barber operate on them for a few minutes.

The persons who smoke the objectionable little things may as well understand that Miss Lucy Page Gaston will not give up the fight so long as life shall last.

A London paper scoffs at Secretary Shaw, referring to his as a "shirt-sleeved diplomat." It isn't likely, however, that the Secretary will let this cause him to go back to Iowa and sit down.

If the number of red corpuscles in the blood can be doubled in two hours in a balloon ascension, as Dr. Gaule, of Switzerland, has proved, the apparent suggestion for sufferers from anemia is to hurry to an aerostat.

"Labby" philosophically asks why Cecil Rhodes should not have used his wealth to send English boys to study abroad, their university education being, he says, "obsolete." It was only recently, moreover, that the king wished "the old country" would wake up." All the English universities have to teach can be better learned on the continent or in the United States. The modern age has not yet penetrated into the medieval dusk of Oxford and Cambridge.

The fascinations of the setting sun are depleting Greece of her strong young men. Rebelling against the laxity of some laws and rigidity of others, the dishonesty of officials and never-ceasing deprivations and exactions of outlaws, young Greece, with the glorious memories of the past ages not yet obliterated, yearns for new life in the West. In the last week of March, 600 stalwart young men from Messenia and Laconia sailed for New York, and it is estimated that this emigration is at the rate of 1,000 a month. They are in a great part agriculturists, sick of the poverty and hardships that are their lot. Most of them ought to make good American citizens; but what of Greece? This movement, if long continued, means the irreparable loss of brain and sinew for the land of Homer. It emphasizes the decay of the old-time mistress of the world. The cancer of Turkey is infectious. There will be no repair in southeastern Europe till the Sultan is swept from power. A while back the lion of the Hellenes shook his mane at the turbaned monster, and the nations wondered if the spirit of Leonidas had returned. But the lion's feet were clay, and his short-lived struggle was pitiful. Young Greece, buoyant for a moment in the thought of a new regime, went back sick-hearted to his furrows. And now, bad fast becoming worse, he seems inclined to take one last glance at Athens and try his fortune in a new world, leaving the Acropolis to rust away without him.

Peter Peterson, of Winsted, Ct., asserts that old age is a matter of opinion, and not years. He says that a man's heart should contain as much sunshine at 70 as at 40. He has no patience with the men who seek slippers and comforts of an armchair just when experience and world knowledge have fitted them for activity and pleasure. Oh, yes! bones ache and joints creak at 70. But that is largely a matter of living and self-care. It seems as if every day increased the number of young old men. You may find them in "rooters' row" at the ball game, or hunting, fishing, traveling, on the golf links, willing to wear out when time gives the word, but setting all their energies against rusting out. The world admires these fine old fellows, and warms to them and their philosophy. Peter Peterson celebrated his 70th birthday by purchasing an automobile. He has wanted one for years,

and never had the time to operate it before. Now he takes a daily spin and finds as keen enjoyment in the sport as a boy of 20. He has an ambition to ride in a flying machine some day. Automobiles do not fall to the common lot, and there are many pleasures that are not for those who have to struggle for a living, day by day. But it is possible for all men to cultivate a spirit of contentment, a desire to make the best of life; to draw much of the good from it; to refuse to worry about matters that can not be helped; and these things add years to lives, increase human happiness, and keep alive the fire of youth even when wrinkles have placed the stamp of age on grand old faces.

In a recent interesting discourse on the question, "Is the Pulpit Free?" Rev. Frederick C. Priest got at the root of the matter when he said that the preacher should be a specialist and should attend to his specialty. Within the limits of that specialty and the creed that he professes his freedom is as perfect as human freedom can be. He is always secure in the approval of his parishioners when he preaches a thoroughly Christian sermon, founded on the moralities and the promises of the gospel, and more than that, it is by such sermons alone that he can best help, comfort and inspire his hearers. But the peculiar respect which he commands as a specialist vanishes immediately when he goes out of his sphere to talk dogmatically upon questions of secular controversy about which he may know much less than some of his auditors. There are preachers who seem to have a persistent itching during political campaigns to bring the pulpit into politics and who deceive themselves by imagining that their partnership comes of God, when it is just the ordinary kind. They may content themselves with veiled allusions or they may go so far as to express eulogy or denunciation, but in either case they are using the church as a campaign wigwag when they should hire a hall. It is a wonder that such aberrations are tolerated as much as they are, and certainly there could be no blaming a pew-holder for protesting when he believes that there is more of the devil than of God in the preacher's party. It is his right to protest and to demand that his temper shall not be ruffled by the disingenuous or over-zealous pulpitier, who is taking him at a mean disadvantage and depending on him for financial support at the same time. Aside from the question of authority, men are sated with such stuff anyway during the week, and if they go to church Sunday it is to be recalled to the spiritual side of life, which is too much neglected. There is still enough in it and in pure religion for centuries upon centuries of sermons, as there has been in the past. The specialty is still rightly considered the greatest of specialties, and when it is properly fulfilled it ministers more to the higher aspirations of humanity than any other and commands a veneration that is a very bulwark against those who would curtail its just freedom.

### Where the Gluepot Came In.

There was the usual collection of commercial travelers in the smoking room of the hotel, and the inevitable quiet man was one of them. They had been asking conundrums, many of which had been received with roars of laughter, as being particularly clever. Then the quiet man lit a fresh cigar and spoke:

"It is easy," he said, "to think of such riddles as 'Why is your hat like a baby?' which contain one smile, but those with two are far more difficult. For instance:

"What are the differences between the son of a millionaire, an organ and a gluepot?"

"I give it up," said the mustard traveler presently.

"The son of a millionaire is an heir to millions, while an organ has a million airs! D'ye see?"

"But what about the gluepot?" inquired the hosiery representative.

"Oh, that's where you stick!" returned the quiet man. And the waiter smothered a guffaw behind a tray he was dusting, while the hosiery representative howled for soda water.—London Answers.

### Miss Riggs' Choice.

"Cranford" spinsters, the most perfect examples, in fiction at least, of elderly maidenhood, avoided danger by meeting it plump, after the formula of Sir Boyle Roche. Said they: "A man is so in the way in a house!"

Miss Phoebe Riggs, an Amazon of the present day, of whom the New York Tribune tells, was a little less effective in defense, possibly because she did not get in the first blow.

For more than eighty years Miss Riggs has lived in the little New England town in which she was born. A recent comer to that village, meeting Miss Riggs for the first time, said apologetically after a while:

"You must excuse me, but I am not sure whether you are Miss or Mrs. Riggs; I didn't quite understand when we were introduced."

The bent little spinster drew herself up as straight as possible.

"Miss Riggs; from choice!" she replied, in a freezing voice.

### Time Enough.

Miss Kostique—She says you have a habit of telling all you know.

Cholly—The idea! Why, she nevah met me till last evening, and then only for five minutes.

Miss Kostique—Well? — Catholic Standard and Times.

When a woman has company, she apologizes for everything she puts on the table, and when no one is there but her family, she defends it.

## ACROSS A CONTINENT.

LINE OF RAILS TO SPAN AUSTRALIA.

Continuous Road to Be Built Across the South Part of the Country, Connecting All the More Important Centers of Population.

A great railroad enterprise is getting under way in Australia. The surveys have been made for a railroad from Port Augusta, in the State of South Australia, clear across the southern edge of the continent to the mining town of Coolgardie, in western Australia. As Coolgardie is already joined by rail to Perth, on the west coast, the transcontinental road will be completed when it reaches that point.

The road will run quite near the sea, where a telegraph has for years connected the eastern and western coasts of the continent. Nine-tenths of the mileage will be through one of the most barren deserts in the world, but the building of railroads through desert lands no longer offers difficult problems to engineers. The problems have been solved, and no one doubts that the stretching of a railroad across this part of Australia will be successfully carried out.

The engineers say that the limestone plateau to the north of the Great Australian Bight, along whose shores the track will be laid, is the only part of the continent where there are no native tribes. A considerable number of natives, however, live in the western part of the region to be traversed.

Until the engineers recently went over this desolate country the region had been crossed only by Eyre, who, while vainly hunting for new pasture lands, made the journey in 1840-41 that cost him so much suffering and the loss of his white comrades.

This railroad will complete the connection by rail of all the important centers of population in Australia, excepting some isolated settlements on the north and northeast coasts. Heretofore it has always been necessary to travel by sea between Perth, Fremantle and Albany, the most important towns in the state of western Australia, and the well-developed region of Victoria and New South Wales.

But with the building of this railroad the journey may be made from the southwest corner of Australia through all the southern states of the commonwealth, and north along the east coast as far as Rockhampton, on the middle coast of Queensland. Thus nearly all the great mining regions and agricultural districts will be connected by rail, either by the line along the coast or by branches from it already in operation in Eastern Australia, which penetrate into the mining and wool-producing districts of the interior.

Eyre was saved from death when he crossed the continent by the discovery that he could obtain water by digging. It will be remembered with what infinite difficulty the famous overland telegraph line from South to North Australia was carried across the waterless interior to meet the submarine cable on the north coast.

But a great deal has been learned about practical methods for carrying on enterprises in the deserts since the overland telegraph was stretched across the sandy wastes of Australia, and there is no reason to doubt that the desert railroad now to be built will be completed without very great difficulty.—New York Sun.

## THE LATE POTTER PALMER.

Pioneer Merchant and One of the Builders of Chicago.

Potter Palmer, one of the men who made Chicago the metropolis of the West, and for years a conspicuous figure in its financial and social circles, died at his residence on the elegant Lake Shore Drive in that city recently. For some weeks he had suffered from a stomach ailment, out of which grew a nervous disorder and ultimately heart failure, the latter being the immediate cause of death.

Potter Palmer was born in Potter's Hollow, Albany County, N. Y., in 1826, of Quaker farmer parentage. At 18 he became clerk in a country store in Greene, N. Y. Soon thereafter he started a store of his own in Oneida and later at Lockport. While visiting Chicago in 1851, when that city had 40,000 inhabitants, he saw in it a place of promise. He sold his Lockport stock and with \$6,000 capital opened a store in Chicago. He introduced novel ideas in the dry goods trade, such as the exchange of unsuitable goods, personal talks with his customers, etc., and the result was instant success for the new merchant. His first year's sales amounted to \$73,000. Then came the Civil War, and Palmer foreseeing what a shortage there would be in cotton, and what a consequent rise in its value, as well as in that of woolen goods, spent every dollar he had on those products and filled several warehouses. In less than four years he had made over \$2,500,000. Marshall Field and Levi Leiter became his partners during this time and laid the foundations of their great wealth. When the war was progressing Palmer loaned large sums, as high as \$750,000 at one time, to the government.

In 1867 Palmer retired from the dry goods trade and took up real estate transactions. He determined to make State street, then a little more than a wide alley, the principal thoroughfare of Chicago. Within six months he had bought three-quarters of a mile of frontage on that street. He succeeded in having it widened. When the great fire came in 1871 Mr. Palmer had ninety-five fine buildings in the city, including the Palmer House. All were destroyed in that conflagration. This was

## LONDON'S FINEST BUSINESS BUILDING.



Just now London is pointing with pride to what the Britisher regards as the most gorgeous business palace in the world. "Lloyd's Register," as the new building is known, is located at 71 Fenchurch street. It has just been completed at a cost of half a million dollars. The new building is not large, hence its comparatively small cost. It is constructed of the finest Portland stone and is a thing of great architectural beauty from the outside. Valuable marbles, inlaid woods, mother of pearl, and even jewels, have been utilized in the decoration of the interior.

Even the clerks' office is more suggestive of a palace than a business house, for it is lined with marble, and the electric light fittings are of beaten copper. Valuable old Persian carpets cover the floors.

The story of how the new luxurious building came into existence is rather interesting. For classifying ships Lloyd's Register charges certain fees. The income more than covered the expenses, and a large reserve fund accumulated. For the disposal of this sum, outside the defraying of expenses, there was apparently no provision, so finally it was decided to expend it upon a building that should do credit to London and take a high place among the commercial palaces of the world.

There are scores of more costly buildings in New York or Chicago, but it is possible that in elegance of appointment Lloyd's Register surpasses anything in this country.

a severe blow, and for a time Palmer determined to abandon all business enterprises. But his old spirit speedily returned. Then he had to combat the people who sought to remove the business center from its old locality to another part of the city, and these speculative spirits he downed. He set an army of workmen upon the ruins of the old buildings, and soon there arose new structures, grander and more perfect than those which had been destroyed. The Palmer House was built at a cost of \$2,000,000, and in its new form was the finest and most substantial hotel in the country at that time. His real estate investments all proved profitable



POTTER PALMER.

and he accumulated a fortune of \$25,000,000. His pride in Chicago was manifested by his activities in its behalf. He was largely instrumental in bringing the World's Fair to that city and contributed \$200,000 to the Woman's Building, doubtless because his wife had been made president of the Board of Lady Managers.

Mrs. Palmer was Miss Bertha Honore, daughter of Henry H. Honore, of Chicago, one of two sisters whose beauty and talent made them famous. A woman of superior intellectuality, versatile talents and generous culture, filled with ambition and energy, she was the constant counselor of her husband, and her encouragement from the time of their marriage in 1870 spurred him on to new endeavors. It was she who urged him to rebuild after the fire, and, perhaps, but for her, Chicago would have lost the enthusiasm and generous expenditures of money on his part which did so much for its resurrection after the disaster of 1871.

### HONESTY WOULD HAVE PAID.

For the Lack of It a Youth Goes to Jail.

Chief Justice Bingham of the district supreme court is one of the kindest-disposed and most lenient members of this or any other court, and it is probable that he invariably suffers more pain when sentencing a prisoner than even the culprit. Whenever possible he exercises the greatest mercy in dealing with the unfortunate offenders. Some time ago a young colored man, not yet out of his teens, was arraigned before

him in the criminal court, charged with the larceny of a bicycle. There was not the slightest doubt as to the guilt of the prisoner, and his attorney, explaining privately to the district attorney that the boy had previously borne an excellent character, persuaded that official to consent to a plea of petit larceny, the penalty for which offense is confinement in the jail for from a day to six months, the penalty for grand larceny, for which the defendant was indicted, being not less than one nor more than three years in the penitentiary.

The young man thereupon withdrew his plea of not guilty of grand larceny and pleaded guilty of petit larceny. But, to the astonishment of every one and to utter disgust of his counsel, he asserted that he never stole the wheel when the venerable chief justice asked him what he had to say why he should not be sent to jail for a short time.

"Well, young man," kindly remarked the court, "if you did not steal the bicycle I cannot allow you to plead guilty, even of petit larceny. We do not wish to punish an innocent person. Mr. Clerk, withdraw the plea of guilty of petit larceny, and now, gentlemen," said the chief justice, addressing the astonished district attorney and disgraced counsel for the defense, "let the trial proceed on the indictment."

The trial proceeded, and the jury, after an absence of two or three minutes, promptly returned a verdict of guilty of grand larceny, just as the counsel for the government and the defendant knew they would. Thereupon the court imposed a sentence of imprisonment at hard labor in the penitentiary, instead of one of a month or so in jail, which he would have imposed had the youthful culprit followed his counsel's advice, remarking that truthfulness, even in a thief, is at times good policy.—Washington Star.

### Horned Horses.

Professor Woodward, of the Natural History Museum, of South Kensington, London, who has been engaged for some time past in excavating at Pikerini, near Marathon, has recently completed his work. One of the most valuable discoveries is a collection of heads of horned horses. They were unearthed at Euborea, where the professor carried on some experimental excavations for palaeontological remains. In addition to the heads of the horned horses, the heads and shin bones of rhinoceri and other prehistoric animals were discovered. It is curious that out of the six places in the world where the remains of the horned horse have been found three are in Greece and a fourth in Samos, in the Greek Archipelago.

### Most Costly Coronation.

The czar of Russia's coronation was the most costly on record. Over \$3,000,000 was spent by the Government alone, and fully \$1,000,000 more by the public authorities of various Russian towns.

A woman's idea of a good man is one who sends his stepchildren away to school.

Every girl has at least one picture taken in a dress cut low in the neck.

## RECENT JUDICIAL DECISIONS.

Neither the general police power nor charter authority to provide for the health and cleanliness of the city is held in re Wygant vs. McClain (Ore.), 54 L. R. A. 636, to authorize a municipal ordinance prohibiting all instruments within the city limits unless such prohibition is reasonable.

A railroad company which fails to provide suitable rules and regulations for the control and operation of hand cars used by bridge gangs in coming to and from a station to places where they are engaged in the repair and construction of bridges is held in Wallin vs. Eastern R. Company (Minn.), 54 L. R. A. 481, to be guilty of negligence.

One who hires a gang of workmen and furnishes them to a third person, together with a timekeeper, who is to impart to them the latter's orders as to the time and place to work, is held in Swackhamer vs. Johnson (Ore.), 54 L. R. A. 625, not to be liable for trespasses committed by them in cutting timber upon a stranger's land under direction of such third person, although he is to pay the wages and has power to discharge the men, where he is ignorant of the trespass and has no voice in directing the laborers when or where to work.

The modification of the rule that one guilty of contributory negligence can not recover for injuries negligently inflicted, which permits a recovery in case defendant might, after discovering plaintiff's peril, have avoided the injury, is held in Baltimore Casualty Co. vs. Armstrong (Md.), 54 L. R. A. 424, to be inapplicable where plaintiff in attempting to put a parcel on the front platform of a street car negligently stood on the side toward the other track and upon perceiving a car approaching became confused and was caught between the cars and was injured.

Where the owner of shade trees situated between the sidewalk and street in front of his lot refuses permission to a telephone company to cut out a portion of the top which interferes with its telephone wires, but the company cuts out such top in his absence, he may recover punitive damages therefor, though the city council and marshal authorize the company to do so, but an allowance of over \$500 as actual and exemplary damages, in an action of trespass, for cutting out trees to exceed eight feet from the top of ornamental shade trees, which resulted in small actual damage, is excessive. 29 So. Rep. (Miss), 762.

In an action for the infringement of elevator patents a private defendant was not entitled to urge as a defense that plaintiff was a corporation organized merely for the purpose of holding the legal title to various elevator patents alleged to have been infringed, for the purpose of controlling sales and enhancing prices of elevators and apparatus, without itself engaging in the manufacture and sale of such appliances, in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law (26 Stat. 209), since until the United States has acted and sought to prosecute the plaintiff for violation of such act an infringer of the plaintiff's patent will not be permitted to raise such issue as a defense thereto. 105 Fed. Rep. 131.

### HONORS THICK UPON HIM.

Office-Holder Whose Lines Have Fallen "In Pleasant Places."

Mr. Gilbert's "Pooh-Bah" was elected at accumulating offices and titles, but a Maine man whose biography is printed in a local paper seems to have the advantage of him, in some respects. This gentleman, who had previously served a long apprenticeship elsewhere, was, in 1883, engaged by a narrow-gauge railroad as conductor.

In 1888 he was appointed superintendent, which position he holds at the present day; but he is more than superintendent now. He is a director, general freight and passenger agent, purchasing agent, station agent, conductor, brakeman, baggage master, mail clerk, express agent and telegraph operator.

When he was elected Town Treasurer, four years ago, somebody complimented him with the remark that, so far as the town and the railroad were concerned, he seemed to have no more worlds to conquer. But then, with a twinkle in his eye, the man of many offices told a story of a farmer who visiting the city, was congratulated on his appointment as postmaster.

"You must be quite a man in your town now, Silas," remarked the farmer.

"Well, yes," answered Silas. "I see, besides being postmaster, I am the town clerk, a member of the school committee, tax collector, selectman, correspondent for the Bee, a paper printed up our way, express agent and road commissioner."

"Is that so, Silas. You must be pretty near all the important offices in your town."

"No," said Silas, dejectedly. "You know Rube Simpkins? Well, he's even stable."

### Providing for the Future.

"That was a very liberal allowance you made your little son-in-law."

"Yes," answered the American millionaire.

"Don't you think you will encourage him in habits of idleness?"

"Not a bit of it. I am going to teach him to play poker and keep him from being obliged to hold on to it."—Washington Star.

### The Youngest Peer.

The little Earl of Arllie, whose father was killed in South Africa, will be the youngest peer that will take part in the coronation. He is 9 years of age, and is a playmate of Prince Edward of Wales, who some day should be Edward VIII.