

WALLOWA CHIEFTAIN.

Published Every Week.

ENTERPRISE OREGON.

A woman does not begin to command until she has promised to obey.

I guess mine will be a real panama. It is to cost about \$40,000,000.—Uncle Sam.

Measure a man by his every-day conduct rather than by his extraordinary exertions.

Hands up. How many of you know what they are fighting about down in Venezuela?

Men are continually going up against schemes that look like more money and less work.

The man who isn't being fooled by anybody else generally puts in a good deal of time deceiving himself.

The new King of Saxony is 70 years old. There seems to be one place left where the boys aren't getting all the good jobs.

From the eagerness with which Boers and British are falling on each other's necks, it is evident that each is grateful for the help given to let the other go.

Rockefeller's recent investment of a large sum of money in a bicycle factory may be taken as an indication that he begs leave to differ and is willing to back it up.

An exchange says that a person's chances of being struck by lightning are very slender. The use of the preposition "after" in place of "of" is suggested as an improvement in that statement.

An eastern physician says that members of his profession can be bribed and that "they will do a lot for money." Here is a man who knows he has his price and does not wish to be selfish about it.

The Sultan says Turkey has books enough, for which reason he will not permit the publication of any more in that country. It will now be necessary for the Turkish poets to become captains of industry.

Emperor William says that when a German can look into the eyes of the empress he ought to have inspiration enough to last him a lifetime. How nice it must be for her if the emperor talks like that when company is not present.

Whenever the courts of this country shall administer justice with the same promptness, certainty, fearlessness and with as little regard for persons as is the case in the courts of England, after which ours were patterned, lynching will cease in the United States, but until then it will be a standing reproach to the people and their machinery of justice.

A Wilmington, Del. belle is "the most talked-about woman of that city," because she rode astride at the horse show. Woman indeed remains in barbaric bondage so long as she cannot do a sensible thing without being rendered conspicuous. Health, safety and good form all demand the abandonment of the awkward and antiquated side-saddle. If riding is to increase with the release of the horse from carriage service, women everywhere ought to revolt against the barbaric prejudice which deprives them of the best enjoyment and best benefits of this noblest of exercises.

It is not shade alone that makes it cooler under a tree in summer. The coolness of the tree itself helps, for its temperature is about 45 degrees Fahrenheit, at all times, as that of the human body is a fraction more than 98 degrees. So a clump of trees cools the air as a piece of ice cools the water in a pitcher. That is why the Legislature has authorized the park authorities of New York City to plant trees in the tenement districts. If the air can be made cooler and purer by the trees fewer children will die of heat ailments. As 4,000 more children die in New York during June, July, August and September than in any other similar period in the year, the importance of adopting every known means to save life is undisputed.

Every town occasionally puts on a play for the edification of the public which is not announced on the billboards. A village in New York renders the following performance in which the Baptist preacher and a jealous young man play leading roles: The play opens at the church picnic. The minister, an unmarried man, is the vogue. Moreover, he is susceptible. Captured and cornered by the church organist, he discourses all the day long of love's young dream. And now the villain appears. The organist's steady company shows up. He believes rudely and his wrath is as the wrath of Achilles. The next act is brief but tragic. It is on the following Sunday. The jealous lover lays for the preacher and wallops the ecclesiastic sorely. Then comes the curtain raiser in the police court with the villain in the dock. The populace, rent into opposing factions according to creed, fill and overflow the right and left wings of the stage. Here the telegraph instrument stopped. But it is easy to guess the sequel. Questioned by the judge, the prisoner glares at the minister and the organist and lowering his voice to the floor, huskily exclaims: "Not guilty!" Pursued by the inex-

orable law he goes to the calaboose rather than pay his fine while the minister and the organist marry and live happily ever after. The only detail of the entire entertainment is to be found in the failure of the preacher to flail the jealous young son of Helai who attacked him.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier just prior to his recent departure to Europe spoke of the Alaskan boundary question as a serious danger to British and American relations and a "menace of open conflict." It need not become a menace, however, unless the British government seeks to make it such. It is Great Britain, not the United States, which in this instance is seeking to alter boundary lines. Briefly stated, the British contention is that the boundary of south-eastern Alaska, instead of following a line ten marine leagues (thirty-four and one-half statute miles) from the coastline proper, leaps from headland to headland at a distance of ten leagues from the outlying capes and promontories. Such a line would bring the British boundary much nearer the Pacific and would give Great Britain control of important estuaries and floods leading to the sea. This claim, which was never advanced until 1898, is not supported either by the original treaties, by the maps and charts of cartographers or by any argument recognizable to reason. The United States possessions in this territory are precisely what the Russian possessions were prior to their purchase and the meaning of the original treaty negotiated between Russia and Great Britain in 1825 is unmistakable. It must be patent to the State Department that there can be no yielding of American rights on this point. The boundary question, it is said, is about to be brought up again for final negotiations. Whatever may be required to secure a common survey of the boundary and a friendly demarcation of the line with scientific accuracy should be done; but from the essential point at issue there can be no recession. The evidence in support of the American claim is overwhelming.

The great value of salt as an antiseptic and the fact that nature appears to have made it an essential ingredient in the food of nearly all animals have made the medical profession very hospitable toward new theories or discoveries regarding its therapeutic qualities. The doctors in fact are never unprepared for the announcement of some extraordinary cure effected by the use of this widely distributed compound. That pneumonia can be cured by pumping an 8 per cent sodium chloride solution at temperatures ranging from 120 to 130 degrees Fahrenheit into the lungs, however, naturally taxes the credulity of most physicians. This achievement was announced by Dr. W. Byron Coakley, of Chicago, in a paper read by him before the American Medical Association at the recent convention at Saratoga. That such a saline solution would be death to all bacteria and would also have an antiseptic effect upon diseased tissue will be readily conceded. It is a question of getting the solution into the lungs in such a way that the patient could stand the treatment. Dr. Coakley claims to have solved this problem by the use of an instrument invented by himself, which introduces the solution into the lungs through punctures made by a fine gold needle. After the salt solution destroys the bacteria and cools to the temperature of the body it is claimed that it is absorbed in the blood and does not clog up the lungs. In doing this it protects the red corpuscles against destruction by the poisons of pneumonia. Physicians are naturally skeptical regarding the effectiveness of this treatment, for the reason that in the attempts that have been made to wash out the lungs with salt solutions the patients have been unable to stand it. The demonstrations before the association at Saratoga, however, are claimed to have shown the Coakley method to be a success. If future tests should more firmly establish the effectiveness and practicability of his treatment Dr. Coakley will have scored a great advance in medical science and will have conferred a great boon upon humanity.

HOW THE SWORD-SWALLOWER SWALLOWS HIS SWORD.

The sword swallower really does swallow his sword, which rests inside him as shown in the cut. Long practice enables him to do his feat in safety. Sometimes a rubber tip is slipped on the sword's point before swallowing. Accompanying cut is from the Scientific American, and shows the position of a swallowed sword.

New Brand.

"Say," called the hardware drummer to the proprietor of the railway restaurant, "there is something wrong with this sandwich."

"Oh, I guess yes," said the traveler. "Why, the blamed thing is so soft I can actually bite a piece out of it without breaking my teeth."

No man ever realizes how much trash he owns until he moves.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

FORTUNES OF THIS DECADE.



SENATOR DEPEW.

By Chauncey M. Depew.

Nothing more marks this decade from others than the sudden accumulation of fabulous fortunes. When I graduated from Yale there were only two multimillionaires in the United States, John Jacob Astor and Commodore Vanderbilt. Neither of them at that period had reached the \$10,000,000 limit. There were not in the whole country twenty people worth a million dollars. To-day there are more than one hundred in Pittsburgh alone who have passed that figure. These vast fortunes, themselves so conspicuous, so almost incomprehensible, are at present more matters of curiosity than of antagonism. Most of the possessors of them have shown a wise generosity in the distribution of their wealth. In no other country in the world, at no other period, have the rich from their abundance given so lavishly to education, philanthropy and patriotism. Last year the known sums which were thus contributed amounted to the high figure of \$107,330,000.

The sudden acquisition of almost incalculable riches by so many in the last five years has produced many singular results. The most ghastly misfortune which can happen to a man who has been successfully prosecuting and increasing his business until he has passed middle life is to be compelled to sell out and retire. He may receive a sum far beyond any value he ever placed upon his plant and good will. Nevertheless, the sale is generally accompanied by an obligation not to resume and compete. Little outside the factory or office interests him because the cells of his brain have become, some of them, abnormally active, and others paralyzed through disuse. He can think of nothing and he cares for nothing but the shop and its results. Books, literature, lectures, travel, politics, society, and play bore the life out of him. I know half a hundred such men who have come to this condition within the last few years.

WOMAN'S DUTY TO SOCIETY.

By Mrs. Donald McLean.

The first duty of a woman to society is to make herself agreeable to those whom she does not consider to be in society. It is easy enough to be agreeable to one's friends. The test of breeding, of course, comes in one's attitude to one's inferiors and one's enemies—two classes which a woman, in considering her duty to society, is very likely in her own mind to exile from society. On the contrary, they are very important members of it. She ought to know this because they occupy so many of her thoughts.

An attempt to be agreeable usually takes a very obvious form—that of flattery. Flattery is exceedingly bad form. Flattery is the spurious coin, the gold coin is simple graciousness. A cardinal principle of being agreeable is to be gracious. Graciousness includes a negative talent—the talent of snubbing nobody.

The bane of social intercourse is snubbing. Snubbing is adopted presumably to emphasize one's superiority to the person snubbed. On its face it defeats its

WAS A ROSY-CHEEKED GIRL ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

This is a picture of Mrs. David B. Stamp, of Finchville, Orange County, N. Y. She is a little, old, almost forgotten woman, living in a little, old, almost forgotten town. You would scarcely believe to see her that she was an old woman as long ago as the outbreak of the Civil War; you would scarcely believe that one hundred years ago she was a plump, red-cheeked girl playing on the shores of the blue Hudson, and the prettiest girl at that, for many miles in all directions.

But that is exactly what she did do and what she was, and now as she sits among the gathering shadows of life's twilight, waiting for the night to fall, she can look backward across the century and say that the world with all its teeming millions has been born again since that far distant time when she was a little girl at play.



MRS. DAVID B. STAMP.

of the Hudson one hundred and eight years ago. She spent her girlhood there and saw the trial trip of Robert Fulton's first steamboat. She remembers when the country rang with the praises of General Washington. She remembers the day he died. She remembers the Marquis de Lafayette, Andrew Jackson, the war of 1812, and recalls most of the principal events that have taken place in her lifetime.

Mrs. Stamp spends most of her time at her spinning wheel, which, like herself, belongs to an almost forgotten time. Every garment that she wears, as well as nearly every piece of fabric in her humble home, is homespun goods, the work of her own hands.

The Prince and the Painter.

When King Edward was still Prince of Wales, he sat to Julian Story for his portrait. The Prince could give the painter but a short time, so Mr. Story worked at high pressure. A little in-



own end. For the woman who wishes to be agreeable to society naturally wishes to make society believe in her. But when she snubs any one whom she considers beneath her she is giving ample proof that either she or her ancestors have not been used to the grade of society in which she finds herself; and that she is, therefore, not what she would have others believe.

The woman who has a right to the social position she occupies, and whose family for generations has been in the same position, will find it necessary to snub no one—neither those whom she meets socially and whom she does not consider her social equals, nor those in other walks of life with whom she is brought into casual contact.

Graciousness to her friends and to her servants, to her acquaintances and to her sewing woman, to her children and to every one making a favor of her, to those who are gentlemen and to those who are not—that is the first rule of conduct for one who fulfills her duty to society by being agreeable.

The duty of making one's self agreeable to society means simply a woman's duty to let her best impulses rule her all the time. So this becomes a rule for general conduct as well as for social intercourse.

HOW TO CURB TRUSTS.

By James J. Hill.

The commercial expansion of a nation is the best index of its growth. Next to the Christian religion and the common schools no other single work enters into the welfare and happiness of the people of the whole country to the same extent as the railway. Great Britain has retained possession of the oriental trade for the reason that she furnishes the lowest rates of transportation to and from those countries. We are now preparing to challenge her for such share of this business as can be furnished by the manufacturers of the United States.

In a country as large as ours, carrying on enormous undertakings, large amounts of capital are necessary, and this capital can be more readily furnished by corporate ownership than in any other way. The only serious objection to so-called trusts has been the method of creating them for the purpose of selling shares of printed securities which represent nothing more than good will and prospective profits to the promoters.

It is the desire of the government to prevent the growth of such corporations, it has always seemed to me that a simple remedy was within its reach. Under the constitutional provision allowing Congress to regulate commerce between States all companies desiring to transact business outside of the State in which

they are incorporated should be held to a uniform provision of federal laws. They should satisfy a commission that their capital stock was actually paid up in cash or in property, at a fair valuation, just as the capital of the national bank is certified to be paid up. With that simple law the temptation to make companies for the purpose of selling prospective profits would be at an end. At the same time no legitimate business would suffer.

AMERICAN FARMERS FOR HAWAII.

By Robt. H. Wilcox, of Hawaii.

I am deeply interested in the bill providing for the division of government lands into homesteads for the farmers and middle classes, because at present we only have in Hawaii the very rich and the very poor—the poor being the laborers or coolies.

Out of the population of 100,000, nearly 80,000 are Asiatic, 60,000 being Japanese and 30,000 Chinese. There are also several thousand Porto Ricans, but they are undesirable, as they would rather lie in jail all of the time than go to work.

The land area of Hawaii is 4,000,000 acres. Of this area 2,000,000 acres are in the hands of seventy men engaged in sugar raising and cattle raising. The other 2,000,000 acres, which constitute the government lands, are rented and leased to the sugar corporations, the leases ranging from five to sixteen years.

These government lands I want divided up into homesteads to encourage American farmers to go to Hawaii. Instead of dividing the government lands into homesteads of 100 acres, as in the United States, the best lands could be divided into twenty-acre homesteads and the pastoral lands into eighty-acre homesteads, either of which would give the American farmer a fine homestead to support his family all the year round.

To give an idea of how fertile the best land is, the sugar corporations produce an average of ten tons of sugar to the acre. The rice planters produce two crops a year, aggregating between 5,000 and 6,000 pounds to the acre. The same land planted with taro, a plant akin to elephant's ears, which is the staple food of the natives, will produce somewhere between 40,000 and 50,000 pounds per acre, and it sells at one cent a pound.

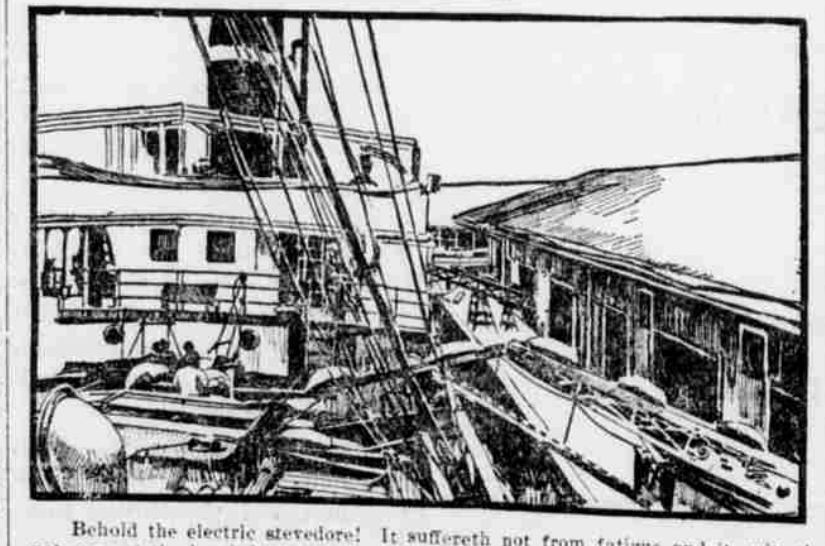
MILITARISM VS. COMMERCIALISM.

By W. Bourke Cockran.

This nation has been a world power—a world power of surpassing value to the civilization of the world. It has assumed the primacy of civilization because from the very hour of its birth it has been devoted to the service of justice. I believe that this country is commercial, that this is a commercial age, that commercialism is predominant; but far from regretting, I glory in it.

The object of every war that was ever waged, at least in the old world, was plunder—that is to say, profit. Vanquished countries are despoiled more scientifically, but more successfully, by tribute. Militarism is the pursuit of profit by plunder; commercialism is the pursuit of profit by industry. No fortune, however great, was produced by peaceful pursuits. America has given a shining lesson to all the world for the benefit of all ages. It has taught that the pathway to advantage is through honesty and justice and not through violence and plunder.

LOADING WHEAT BY ELECTRICITY.



Behold the electric stevedore! It suffereth not from fatigue and it quitters not even at the lunch hour, and yet it loads wheat upon a vessel in a style far beyond the possibilities of human hands. Just watch it, if you please. The sacks rate of one every two seconds. It is, in fact, the latest achievement of electricity as applied for power purposes. The picture is from the Year Book of the Department of Agriculture.

dent given on the authority of the London Chronicle exhibits the manly sympathy of the present sovereign of England.

While the Prince walked back and forth at intervals to rest, the painter worked at the background, never putting down his palette. The result was that his thumb went to sleep. Toward the end of the sitting the painter was pulling his thumb to get the blood into circulation, when his royal sitter saw and sympathized.

The next day, when the Prince came for a second sitting, he said: "I didn't sleep very well last night, and I thought of you. I was worrying about your palette. Couldn't you have the thumb-hole padded?"

Frivolous Caution.

One of the pleasant incidents connected with the celebration of Edward Everett Hale's eightieth birthday was the reprinting of "The Man Without a Country," which helped to make him famous. Dr. Hale wrote a preface for the book, and told not only how he came to write it, but of the way in which one well-laid plan came to naught.

When the story was published in the Atlantic Monthly the utmost secrecy was used in carrying it through the press. The proofs were not sent to the author; they were given to the editor, Mr. Fields, who forwarded them to Mr. Hale. It was desirable that the story should stand in the name of Captain Frederic Ingham, of the navy, who purported to tell it. Unfortunately it happened to be published in the December number, which was then the index number of the Atlantic. The person who made the index knew had been the author of the story; and he so, in spite of every precaution, the index at the end of the volume told the authorship.

Long-Felt Want.

Green—Congratulate me, old man! My fortune is made.

Brown—Come on with the explanation.

Green—I have discovered a new kind of cloth for cheap clothing that will fade like all over.

Somebody ought to protest in vigor of pounding tin pans around a man's house when he gets married.

The water invariably escapes when it is only half tied.

THOUGHT THE GUN BEWITCHED.

Old Negro Threw It Away and Would Not Touch It Again.

A story is told of Uncle Washington Harris, one of "Marse Clay's" niggers afore de war, who remained on the plantation after he was free. He was considered a power among the negroes, being somewhat of a local preacher, but he said, "Ise jist a extortioner 'mongst de congregation."

Once when Uncle "Wash" was "extorting" 'mongst de congregation," the Ku Klux came after him, and as the old man hurriedly beat an exit through a window one of the Ku Klux got the tail of his Prince Albert coat that "Marse Clay" had given him and which the old dandy was very proud of. From that time Uncle "Wash" always carried an old long-barreled shotgun.

The neighbors were in the habit of meeting at night at "Bob" Clay's country store to tell yarns and talk about the crops. Uncle "Wash" and several other old colored men were always present, sitting on nail kegs a respectable distance behind "de white folks to hear de yarns." On these occasions Uncle "Wash" always left his gun in the rear of the store.

One night "Buck" Allen, who never was tired of playing jokes on the old man, got his gun and, after drawing the shot from it, loaded it with powder and phosphorus wood as wadding, then another load of powder and more phosphorus wood, repeating this till there were several loads of powder and wood in the gun, ramming down the last charge of powder with an extra long piece of wood. "Buck" dropped a coal on it and went back to his seat.

If phosphorus wood is lighted the fire will eat very slowly through it and act as a fuse. Uncle "Wash" took up his gun and started home, and was several hundred yards from the store when the spark reached the first charge of powder and exploded it, which greatly perplexed the old man, but he attributed it to an accident. When the second explosion occurred he fell on his knees and prayed, but when the third came he threw the gun from him into the bushes and ran for dear life. As Uncle "Wash" burst in the front door, to the consternation of his wife, and fell sprawling on the floor, hysterically praying, he heard the last charge explode.

Uncle "Wash" never went back for his gun, and could never be convinced "sperrits" were not in that "ole turkie gun," and that it was not bewitched—New York Tribune.

Buried American History.

Even in a country so recently conscious of the past as our own, there are buried cities awaiting the pickaxe of the historian. Of these none is perhaps more interesting, certainly none is more picturesque, more colonial and even to-day—more English than old Williamsburg in Virginia—that "old plantation," which in 1632 was "laid out and paved," to become a chartered city, the capital of a great colony under king and crown.

Its three streets of the reign of William and Mary are its only thoroughfares and two "back" streets, hardly more than grassgrown lanes of to-day. Duke of Gloucester street, broad and generally hospitable, stretches leisurely from the foundations of the ancient capitol building on the east (of whose wall not one brick is left nor one white pillar of its porticoes), to the iron turreted gates of William and Mary college grounds at the western extremity of the town.

On the right, as one enters the college gate, is a charming mansion, the residence of the president of William and Mary, and upon the left, across the campus, stands the old Brattle building, the earliest school for the education of Indians erected on American soil. In the time of Gov. Spotswood, says Country Life in America, it was necessary to resort to strenuous efforts to insure attendance, for the students were mainly hostages, the sons of chiefs of neutral or friendly tribes during Indian warfare.

Gray Hair.

That there exists a connection between gray hair and certain states of the nervous system there can be no doubt. Abnormal grayness is an infallible index of some defect in the nervous system. This statement is founded upon an examination of a large number of cases reported in the Lancet, but what it will be asked, is abnormal grayness? We shall best answer this question by enumerating the characters of normal grayness. Between the normal and the abnormal there is of course no sharp dividing line—the one runs imperceptibly into the other—but, speaking generally, we may say that the chief features of normal grayness are—(1) It does not come on before, say, the age of 35 years; (2) it is symmetrical; (3) it begins in certain regions, preferentially the temples, spreading thence; (4) the blanching progresses gradually; (5) the blanching on the scalp does not proceed decidedly in advance of that on the face.

Artificial Thunder and Lightning.

The largest induction coil, which produces the longest spark for service in wireless telegraphy, is said to be the one which was recently made for flashing messages between the coasts of Japan and Korea. It can produce a miniature streak of lightning forty-five inches in length, capable of killing any number of persons who might get in its way, and when in operation gives out a noise like that of thunder. The entire apparatus weighs about two thousand pounds.

The great trouble with some men who were heroes yesterday is that they are still on earth to-day.