

WALLOWA CHIEFTAIN.

Published Every Week.

ENTERPRISE OREGON.

That boy Alphonso appears to be playing with Spain as if it were a toy.

J. Pierpont Morgan is interested in the new harvesting machine "combline." But perhaps it is superfluous to announce the fact.

It is reported that one of the Haytian revolutionists made a mistake the other day and almost started a riot against himself before the error was discovered.

The fiendish Moros attacked an American force "with spears and swords." Can nothing be done to compel them to use pea shooters or pill-boxes?

John W. Gates says this is a "golden era for the United States." Judging by our bank account and John's, it is a still more "glorious era for the United States."

So long as we furnish one-third of Britain's food supply, talk of trouble between the two countries is absurd. Full harvests on the one side and hungry stomachs on the other make a guaranty of peace.

All praise to the noble anarchist who gloriously ended his life by leaping from an ocean steamer. We cordially commend his example to all other anarchists, partly because it is a public-spirited action and partly because it saves funeral expenses. When an anarchist feels that he should kill something, he should begin on himself.

That there are weak and futile men in Congress no intelligent observer will deny. That these men constitute a serious and ponderable ingredient of the composition no intelligent observer will admit. There are representatives—of both parties, be it understood—who contribute nothing to the nation's councils. They come and go without producing or leaving the very smallest impression upon any one of consequence. They flood their districts with garden seeds and public documents and they besiege the departments with noisy and importunate demands for petty patronage. But they cut no figure in the theater of public affairs.

History does not afford a parallel instance of a people who, in losing all in the hazard of war, gained so much as has the Boer race in this late terrible and protracted conflict. At the beginning of their contention with England the Boers were the most obscure and disregarded race of European stock on the face of the earth. In the very nature of things, if they had been allowed the race would have been overwhelmed and absorbed in course of time. But the war which wasted their country, destroyed their homes, broke their political independence and nearly decimated their numbers, has given to the race a new and probably a permanent lease of life. It has emphasized their nationality and established them as a special people in the world's respect, secured for them under the strongest guarantees self-government with the perpetuation of conditions calculated to preserve their laws and language, with such provision in ready money for the restoration of their homes and farms as will enable them to replace an antiquated and outworn system with one better suited to this age and to the progress of their country. No other country ever found itself possessed through defeat of such striking advantages. No race ever so established its character and secured a fixed and honorable status in the world through the process of losing its independent national existence.

The report that a recently deceased New York woman left her husband by will to another woman has been published, and has attracted no little attention. It will be interesting to note the result of this testamentary disposition of a peculiar kind of personal property by one who has been supposed to have only a life interest in the premises. For the sake of establishing a precedent we should like to see the gentleman who was thus disposed of enter a demurrer to the carrying out of that particular provision of the will with which he is most concerned. It may be, of course, that he was thus devised to another of his own free will and with his consent. Still, the individual owes it to his sex to have the legality of the devise either established or denied by the properly constituted authority. It will never do for the husbands of this land to submit tamely, and without a construction of the statutes by our judicial officers, to an alleged and newly discovered principle of law which reduces them to the level of a chattel, and which gives them no more to say as to their future than that which we accord to a horse, a dog, a family portrait or a mahogany bedstead. The issue may be awaited by man with calmness, for it is hardly likely with the machinery of the law in the hands of men the decision will in any way affect his rights. Nevertheless, an authoritative decision should be rendered with all due promptness, and we trust that the marital legacy immediately involved will not delay in subjecting the principle involved to the severest tests the courts will permit.

Whether one takes the practical or the artistic point of view, the modern revivals of old-time handicrafts and the restoration of "village industries"

In different parts of the country are interesting matters. The old town of Deerfield, Mass., may be said to have begun the revival. A few years ago a number of women of that town made the experiment of reproducing by hand the old-fashioned blue-and-white colonial bedspreads and table-covers. The materials were dyed at home with the old-time vegetable dyes, the goods were woven by hand, and when offered for sale commanded a market and a price which plainly indicated the establishment of an industry by which housekeeping women could earn a respectable income. In two widely separated towns in Maine summer visitors from New York discovered possibilities in "pulled rugs." A few suggestions and a little wide co-operation with the village women in the matter of design led to the production of rugs which sell for prices equal to those asked for fine Oriental rugs. The business has now extended to the manufacture—by hand, of course—of draperies for portieres, couch covers, and even of homespun dress-goods. Nor is it the women alone who are engaged in these modern handicrafts. The manufacture of baskets, rustic furniture and articles in brass and iron has been undertaken by men of mechanical skill touched with artistic sentiment, and their work also has found a ready sale. The beauty of these simple industries is two-fold. They are occupations in which the worker can take pleasure, and in which he can express his own individuality; and they are carried on at home, without the expense of rent or middlemen's profits.

The subject of too "strenuous" exchanges of compliments between friends was judiciously considered in a recent Indianapolis suit. It is a habit of some rough but kindly and well-meaning men to treat their friends with cruelty in exchanging salutations. A heavy slap on the shoulder, a punch in the solar plexus or a squeeze of the hand severe enough to dislocate the finger joints is their common method of expressing their friendly sentiments. These unfriendly friends think that it is a good joke to inflict momentary torture on those whom they meet in jolly intercourse. To the victims of their humorous strenuousness it is not such a joke. The decision of the court in the Indianapolis case is printed in the New York Law Journal and is the essence of common sense on the subject. Two citizens were standing on the sidewalk talking. One was a aged man of light weight, the other was a young man of heavier build. A friend of the younger man passed by, a heavy, muscular person, who had the pleasant habit of striking his intimates, whirling them around and calling them "Old Sardine" or similar phrases of affection. He played this part when he saw the two citizens engaged in conversation on the sidewalk. The elderly man was thrown down and seriously injured. Suit was brought against the robust individual who had caused the injuries and a substantial judgment for damages was obtained. From this judgment an appeal was taken. It was claimed by the rough but kindly defendant that he had meant no harm; that he was a friend of the man whom he had injured; that it was his habitual way of treating his friends and that the bad result was a mere accident for which he ought not to be held peculiarly responsible. The appellate judge in reviewing the case did not see it in that way. He said: "The facts shown are sufficient to condemn the habit of so-called 'horse-play' between grown men. The defense relied upon has been many times tersely expressed by younger people in the phrase, 'I didn't mean to.' Plaintiff was injured through no fault of his own. His right to be secure in person was violated. The appellant was responsible therefor. His act was the primary cause of the plaintiff's injury." It was further said that the recklessness and total disregard of consequences displayed by the defendant implied legal malice and a determination to inflict the injuries for which the suit had been brought. There was a constructive intent to commit injury. The injured person had a right to be on the street in peace and safety. This right was violated and there was no excuse. In view of the minor morals involved this case is of great interest. It should be a warning against the over-strenuousness of violent friendship.

Southern Hospitality.
Walter H. Page says in an article on the old commonwealths in the South that the people in the older towns and villages in that section are not only more purely Anglo-Saxon than those in other parts of the Union, but retain many primitive virtues. They are affectionate and helpful. Hospitality is not a mere habit; it is a necessity of their nature. It was in a town like this that a plan was made to build a hotel and when the leading citizen was asked to subscribe to stock in the hotel company he replied with a touch of indignation: "A hotel? What do you want with a hotel? Whenever a gentleman comes to town I entertain him and if a man comes here who isn't a gentleman let him go on." If you are a gentleman and go there any man in the town will stop work for a day (or seem to stop it) to entertain you. His household will seem to move wholly with reference to your comfort and convenience.

Six Thousand Roses on One Tree.
Six thousand is the record number of roses produced by one tree at a time. This was in Holland, on Mme. Regjev's land. A Marechal Niel at Whiteby has had 3,500 blooms on it at the same time.

Fortunate is the young man who possesses a full set of good habits.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

THE CHURCH AND POLITICS.

By Rev. George W. Stone.
The line between things secular and things religious is too sharply drawn in these days. If a man is to be truly religious, he must exercise his power conscientiously in every department of life. He must be loyal and obedient to his impulses in the discharge of his duties as a citizen. He must do this if he would be truly faithful to his church. It is because men have created the artificial line referred to that we have had laws, incompetent and corrupt administration. The smaller the government, the more likely we are to find our conditions. Municipal administration, as a rule, is the worst. The interest in national elections is always greater than in any other, while the interest in municipal elections is generally the least of all. It is because of this that we have usually more incompetent administration in municipal government than elsewhere.

We must not be afraid of that word politics. Do not consent to the ruin of this word. The "boss system" is not politics. Politics is authoritatively defined as "the science of government." We have no more right to call this conspiracy against the freedom of the people known as the "boss system" politics than we have to call common, stupid lying by the name of diplomacy. The remedy for bossism is to be found only in the hearty and intelligent co-operation of men of all parties and of no parties in the work of destruction. This, I insist, is preeminently a religious duty. If the church has not enough influence to make us perform this duty, then there is something radically wrong with the church.

STORM AND STRESS OF LIFE.

By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory.
To the question: "Is Life Worth Living?" the overwhelming majority of men, if they were sincere, would be obliged to answer, "No!" They would be forced to reply that to them life was a burden, the gift not of love, but of hate. This storm and stress is felt on every hand. Humanity is thoroughly tired out and exhausted. Looking at the life of the average mortal in the centers of modern activity, we cannot miss seeing the fact that it is but a ceaseless round of strain and worry. Does such man find any time for pleasure? And time for self-improvement? And time for the proper enjoyment of the life that has been given to him? No! Every hour and minute, when he is not asleep, he is toiling like a convict under the lash of the prison boss. And this is life—the life of the average "American citizen"—the life of the great majority of the men who have built up the colossal wealth of this great country! This man, maybe, has a family; but he is too tired to pay much attention to wife and children. He has no time for recreation and personal improvement! Happiness for the eye, the ear, the mind—beauty, of field and gallery; music, books, the thoughts of the great and good of all ages! Are these things of no consequence? Character, manhood, intellectual exaltation, the perception of natural and moral beauty, and the serene joy that flows from these things—are they fit for nothing but to be loved over among the bushes? These things constitute life. To know these things is to live; and the human being who does not know them does not live.

VICTOR EMMANUEL OF ITALY.

He Would Have the Armaments of Europe Reduced.
King Victor Emmanuel III, of Italy, who is following in the footsteps of the Russian Czar in an endeavor to have the armaments of Europe reduced, is the youngest among the great sovereigns of Europe. Since his accession to the throne two years ago, upon the tragic death of his father, King Humbert, who was assassinated by an anarchist, he has given evidence of great ability and of deep solicitude for the welfare of his subjects. Finding the finances of his kingdom in bad condition, he set an example to his people and ministers by instituting reforms in his own household. He began by cutting off all unnecessary expenses and regulating everything according to rigid economy. His zeal and enthusiasm reacted upon the government, and now the finances of Italy, while far from being all that could be desired, are in much better shape than at any previous time in recent years.

In his habits and tastes King Victor Emmanuel is democratic and loves to travel incognito among his subjects. His Queen Consort, Helene of Montenegro, has grown in popular favor since her marriage in 1896. She is not extravagant and readily accommodates herself to her husband's ideas. The King is only 33 years old, having been born in 1863, so that in the ordinary course

WOMAN'S FUTURE WORK.

By Elizabeth Cady Stanton.
In the future the women will be the barbers and hair dressers, the doctors and the dentists. I think they will drive men out of the pulpits because women are much better fitted than men to be the moral teachers of the race. Up to the present time men have done all the preaching and all the voting and all the lawmaking, and they have made such a deplorable failure of all three that women have been obliged to lend them a hand. This is still a masculine civilization, but not nearly as much so as it used to be.

The reason why women are pushing men out into the trades and professions is that there is less work to be done at home than there formerly was. I can remember in my young days, more than sixty years ago, how busy women used to be in the kitchen. Once or twice a year a couple of fat hogs would be killed and dragged into the kitchen to be cut up and salted away in barrels and jars. We had to mold candies, knit stockings, preserve fruit, spin yarn and string dried apples. The work has gone out of the home, and all women who do not wish to be idle and useless have put on their hats and gone after it.

OPPORTUNITY IN BANKING.

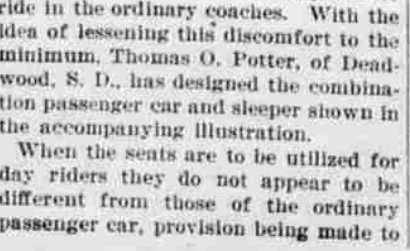
By Lyman J. Gage.
There was never a greater demand for capable men in banking circles than there is at the present time. The demand is much greater than the supply, and is constantly increasing. Any capable man can procure a good position at a good salary. But he must have shown his capabilities before he will be entrusted with the handling of the manifold duties that devolve upon the heads of any of our great financial institutions. The young bank clerk may have a brilliant future before him if he will but lend his energies to mastering the intricate details of the banking business, and so fit himself for a position of trust. If he but proves himself worthy he will experience no trouble in securing a position that will pay him a salary of \$25,000 a year or more. It is men who are worth such salaries as this who are being looked for, and the supply is not great enough to meet the demand.

CONCENTRATION ESSENTIAL.

By Louis Stern.
The requisite quality that makes for success in life undoubtedly varies with the vocation in life that a man follows. The good soldier is not of necessity the good lawyer, nor is the good business man of necessity a good diplomat. Every walk of life requires different qualities to insure success; but one quality is essential to all, and that is concentration of effort. The

CONVERTIBLE PASSENGER CAR.

Seats with Movable Backs Are Made Into Couches.
The discomfort of riding at night in a half-sitting and half-reclining posture in a railroad car is an uncomfortable situation which many have passed through at some time in their life, for, although luxurious sleeping cars are now provided on all railroads, many



SHOWING THE BACK LOWERED TO FORM THE COUCH.

reverse them in the usual manner when the car is running in either direction. When the coach is on night trips, however, arrangement is made for bridging the space between the seats to form couches. Thus an ordinary passenger car having seats with movable backs can be readily converted into a sleeper with couches filling the space which is occupied by any two contiguous seats and their backs.

In the new invention the solid tilting bar to which the back of the seat is rigidly attached is replaced by a slotted bar. A separate bar is secured to the back, and the connection between this and the slotted bar is a bolt, having a screw head which forms a clamp for holding the two in either position. When the clamp is released the back of the seat drops down to the level of the bottom, the slotted bar resting in the hook at the side of the seat to support the weight.

Coolies Do the Hard Work.
The brunt of the hard labor in Manila, as in many eastern cities, is performed by the coolie class. This is generally an ignorant but rather contented class. They receive very low wages and subsist upon what other people would throw away. They are indolent unless driven by want of food, and they bask in the sun like animals. One of the strange and interesting sights on any day in Manila is to witness the coolies at their noonday siesta. They sit about on their haunches and quietly puff their pipes and appear but half awake. This is always after they have had a full meal of rice and vegetables.

HE IS LEGALLY DEAD.

Legislative Act Needed to Enable Outlaw Younger to Marry.
James Younger, the former outlaw, is having a difficult time in trying to get married. In a legal sense Younger is dead and hence arises the difficulty in his case. Some months ago the Legislature of Minnesota passed an act giving the Board of Pardons power to parole the brothers, Coleman and James Younger, who have been in the Stillwater Penitentiary more than 25 years of a life sentence for committing murder in an attempt to rob the First National Bank of Northfield, in September, 1876.

The act, however, stated explicitly that the outlaws were to remain within the borders of Minnesota and to have none of the powers of citizens other than freedom during good behavior. James Younger was badly shot about the mouth and shoulders during the fierce battle in which he was captured near Madella, two weeks after the Northfield raid, and while he was in prison was frequently ill. Miss Alice Miller, a pretty girl then residing in Stillwater, in the family of a deputy warden, had constant access to the penitentiary and became interested in Younger because of his feebleness, and often took delicacies to him. They soon became firm friends and Younger told the young woman the troubles of his career as guerrilla and bandit.

In spite of the fact that he was more than twenty years her senior and in the disgrace of a prison garb the girl fell in love with Younger. She regarded their prospects of matrimony as well night hopeless as Younger was scheduled to remain at Stillwater penitentiary the remainder of his life. Then came the parole, inspiring them with hope, and Younger applied to the clerk of the county for a license. The clerk, doubting his powers in the case, placed the matter before the attorney general. The latter would not direct the issuing of a license.

He told Younger the only way in which he could become a legal benedict would be to get through supplementary legislative act giving the Board of Control (formerly the Board of Pardons) the power to grant a full pardon, which would, of course, carry with it complete restoration to citizenship. The matter is to be brought before the next Legislature at its January session.

Coleman, James and Robert Younger, Jesse and Frank James and four other bandits rode into Northfield, Minn., on the afternoon of September 7, 1876, with the purpose of robbing the First National Bank and hurrying away with their booty. As they charged into the quiet village they discharged their revolvers to frighten the populace and part of the gang rushed into the bank. Mr. Heywood, the cashier, made a stubborn resistance and was shot dead.

Immediately afterward a fierce fight took place in the street, citizens firing on the outlaws from walls, doorways and windows. One of the number, Cleo Miller, was killed and two citizens fell fatally wounded. Mounting their horses the desperadoes divided and galloped away. The James boys, who made up one party, escaped over the Iowa border and thence to Missouri. The other section was not so fortunate. It moved southwestward and was, after some days, traced to a wooded swamp near Madella. Here a fierce fight followed, in which all the outlaws were killed except the Younger brothers—James, Robert and Coleman. The three men were sentenced to State prison for life. Seven years ago Robert Younger died of consumption.

Merely a Detail.

The new society reporter had just returned from the first wedding ceremony she had attended in a professional capacity. "Did you get all the facts?" asked the editor. "All that are of any importance," replied the young woman. "I have a description of the bridal gown, and the trousseau, and the flowers, and the wedding presents, and the objective point of the wedding tour, and the names of the bridesmaids and the officiating clergyman, and the reception days—"

"Who is the bridegroom?" interrupted the editor. "His name has been printed four different ways in the preliminary announcements."

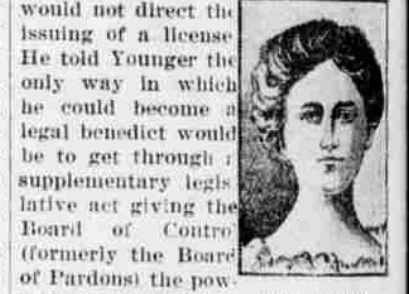
"The groom?" faltered the young woman. "Why—why, I forgot to ask him, and nobody else appeared to think of him. But they had all the important details ready for me."

An Odd Method of Heating Cars.

The Northwestern Railway Company of England has equipped some of its trains with a system of heating to which the much-abused term "unions" may well be applied. Two concentric cylinders are employed, the annular space between which communicates with a steam pipe extending from the locomotive boiler. The inner cylinder contains acetate of soda—a compound remarkable for its property of liquefying when heated, and of cooling very slowly. The radiators thus constituted are incased in asbestos-lined boxes having hinged doors. By opening or closing the door of a box the heat is turned on or off.



JAMES YOUNGER.



MISS MILLER.