

People Accept "Grafting" As a Matter of Course.

By Justice WESLEY O. HOWARD of the Supreme Court of New York.

It is greatly to be regretted that no public enterprise can be projected and consummated without this appalling loss called "graft." Graft is not necessarily an illegal expenditure of money, but it is that WASTEFUL USE which characterizes the construction of every public venture.

At least 40 per cent of all the money appropriated for public use is LOST IN GRAFT. All things could be possible if this frightful leak could be stopped—roads, canals, libraries, asylums and hospitals.

Graft is a PRODUCT OF OUR TIMES and institutions. The PEOPLE ARE RESPONSIBLE. They expect graft and even spoils and booty to deplete their resources whenever any great undertaking is ventured by them, and they look with complacency, toleration and indifference at ravages upon their property.

GRAFT IS AS MUCH AN ELEMENT TO BE RECKONED WITH IN COMPUTING THE COST OF A PUBLIC STRUCTURE AS IS CEMENT OR LUMBER. IT HAS COME TO BE A MATTER OF COURSE, THIS RAKEOFF—A LOSS RECOGNIZED BY ALL WHO MAKE ESTIMATES OF COST IN SUCH CASES. A PUBLIC STRUCTURE BUILT HONESTLY WOULD BE A FREAK.

Women Are Just Emerging From the Doll Age.

By Mrs. OLIVER H. P. BELMONT, Society Woman and Suffragist of New York.

WOMEN ARE JUST EMERGING FROM THE DOLL AGE. IT IS AN AGE OF CHANGE, AN AGE OF GROWTH.

Here in America women are coming into their own much MORE SLOWLY THAN IN OTHER LANDS. Our American men have always been so kindly, so indulgent, so eager to give us every privilege, that we have hardly realized that what they gave us were PRIVILEGES AND NOT RIGHTS. But we are waking at last to a sense of our responsibilities, to the knowledge that we owe a duty to the law and that the law owes us in return protection.

ALL OVER THE COUNTRY WOMEN ARE WAKING UP. The suffrage movement has been dormant since Susan B. Anthony died.

Origin of Tory.

Sir Walter Scott's explanation of the origin of "tory" as "give me" is not quite the same as that of other inquirers. According to a high authority, the word is Irish for a "pursuer" and was at first given to moss troopers, who for their own villainous purposes pretended to be on the side of the crown and the constitution and the rights of property and in that disguise haunted the bogs of Ireland, robbing the inhabitants in the name of the king. About 1680 those who "contended for the extreme prerogatives of the crown" had this contemptuous term applied to them by their opponents, and thus we arrive at the meaning of today. Macaulay points out as a curious circumstance that "whig" and "tory" originally applied as a term of insult should so soon have been assumed with pride. An odder circumstance is that two great English parties should have taken their titles the one from the bogs of Ireland and the other from the lowlands of Scotland.—London Times.

Gilbert Islands Tiptoe.

Neither tea nor coffee is drunk in the Gilbert islands, but liquor named Karafee, or toddy. It is the juice of the coconut tree, from which it is drawn daily at sunrise and sunset. To obtain it the natives climb up the tall trees and while extracting it keep up a constant yelling to let those below know that they are at work. The sap when fresh is a harmless and delicious beverage, but after it has been kept a day or two fermentation sets in and it becomes intoxicating. Karafee does not, however, fly to the head, but a man who drinks it to excess loses the control of his legs. However, when this befalls a native he has sense enough to remain indoors and shows his face to no one, for if his chief should ever hear of it he would be tried and sentenced to hard labor and a heavy fine. In former days a native found intoxicated was tied to a tree and received a hundred lashes, the blood fairly streaming down his back. Besides this, all his lands were confiscated to the king forever.

Didn't Call Him Names.

Mickey's mother visited a young schoolteacher on the east side the other day, says the New York Sun. As nearly as she could make out from the mother's splutterings the teacher had been calling Mickey "names that no lady would use and no decent mother would stand for." The teacher thought hard, but could recollect no time when she had given way to an impulse to call Mickey dreadful names. "Sure but you did," insisted the mother. "I don't know what you meant by it, but scurvy elephant is no nice name to call a boy. That's what he said you called him—a scurvy elephant." "Scurvy elephant! No," said the teacher in a relieved voice; "I didn't call Mike a scurvy elephant. I called him a disturbing element, and I reiterate my statement." Mickey's mother went home partially satisfied, but not quite sure that the teacher hadn't been calling her names too.

To the Highest Bidder.

Even tobacco buyers have their troubles. One of them, who represents a New York house, met a Connecticut man who had sold his crop. The buyer was amazed at the price the man said he had received. "You have been cheated," said he. "You are entitled to more money than that." "Well," replied the farmer, "nothing has been paid to bind the bargain." "Then I'll give you 5 cents more a pound and a bonus of \$100 for the crop." "Agreed," exclaimed the farmer, and he received a check for the full amount. "Oh, by the way," observed the buyer, "who was my rival in this transaction?" He was informed. "I might have known it," said he sadly. "That man is my partner."—New York Press.

The Code of Hammurabi.

The so called "code of Hammurabi" was brought to light during the excavations on the site of Babylon and is looked upon as being one of the very oldest if not the oldest of all known records. It is believed to be at least 1,000 years older than the Mosaic law. King Hammurabi reigned over Babylon about the year 2300 B. C., and the laws he inscribed on the clay tablets for the most part no doubt long antedate that time. The Mosaic law is supposed to have been given to Israel about 1200 B. C., and it would appear, therefore, that the Hammurabi code has the much greater antiquity.—New York American.

Witness My Hand.

In the early days only a few scholars knew how to write. It was then customary to sign a document by smearing the hand with ink and impressing it upon the paper, accompanied by the words, "Witness my hand." Afterward the seal was introduced as a substitute for the hand mark and was used with the words above quoted, the two forming the signature. This is the origin of the expression as used in modern documents.

The Nearest He Ever Came to It. "Colonel," she asked, "have you ever been up in a balloon?" "No," he answered, "but I got to talking art to a Boston lady once, and she had me away up in the air inside of two minutes."—Exchange.

Persevering mediocrity is much more respectable and unspenkably more useful than talented inconstancy.—Hamilton.

The Trumps of Lrs.

"What are the trumps of life?" "Hearts," said the maiden fair. "For sweetheart, maid or wife Love is beyond compare."

"No," said the heartless flirt; "Diamonds the trumps shall be. Hearts are as cheap as dirt. Give wealth and power to me."

"No," said the man base; "Clubs are the trumps we want. Such gauds for the young and gay. But clubs for the bon vivant."

Then the gravedigger said: "Vanities soon are past. The earth shall be your bed. And spades must win at last."—Smart Set.

Certainly Not Present.

It was in one of the colored schools of Baltimore, and the teacher was an inexperienced one. There was talking among the little negroes before her. "I want absolute silence," she said severely. Still the talking continued. "I want absolute silence," she repeated again. At the third demand one very small girl spoke up boldly. "Assalute Silence ain't hyar," she said. "She's got de toofache."—Lippincott's.

Art.

I know a lady who can write most lovely poems—she's neglected. 'Tis long since she has hoped to win the honor that she once expected.

I know a lady who can paint. A pretty talent she possesses. But oft she has to dine on crusts, as sorrowfully she confesses.

I know a lady for whose art the world is glad to pay her dearly. She does a dance in her bare feet and otherwise is nude, or nearly.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Man's Inconsistency.

"Yes," said the woman who sometimes thinks aloud, "it's a fact." "What's a fact?" we queried. "That a man who grows about his wife's cooking at home will cheerfully eat any old thing when he's camping," answered the nosy female thinker.—Chicago News.

Jealousy.

Said the aeroplane to the automobile: "You'll pardon me, please, if I say that I feel a little above you. I soar to a height which you cannot reach in your gasoline might." Said the automobile to the aeroplane: "You may be on top, but right here I maintain I have the advantage. I stay where I stop. While you to my level have often to drop!"—New York Times.

The Tie.

"They quarrel a good deal." "Yes. There is only one thing that keeps them together." "What is that?" "Her new gown. She has no maid and therefore depends on her husband to hook her up the back."—Washington Herald.

Words That Failed.

His flowery language won her. For a poet chap was he. And the average girl, you'll notice, Wooded thistles likes to be. Now the honeymoon is ended, And the words have no power—At least he can't exchange them For a little sack of flour.—Chicago News.

He Swallowed It.

"This is a bitter dose for an honest man," said the trust magnate as he looked over the gratifying graft results. "But the pill is nicely sugar coated," laughed a profit sharer.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Poet—His Explanation.

I sing for those who love a song. Nor care whose'er the singer be. But most I sing for those who long To hear my song for love of me. For all I sing as best I can. The thoughts that haunt the heart of man.—Boston Transcript.

When to Refrain.

Miss Prye—Mrs. Jones, your daughter just called me a nosy old gossip. Mrs. Jones—I shall tend to her at once. I've told her over and over again not to speak the truth when it's liable to hurt people's feelings.—Lippincott's.

Call of the Wild.

I wouldn't want to be The under dog, not me. For I'm just the sort of chap Who would rather win the scrap Than the public sympathy.—Boston Herald.

Making It Up.

"Shame on you! You came home last night actually tipsy." "So I did, my dear. I just couldn't resist the pleasure of seeing two of you at once."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Moves About.

The globe trotter, it seems to me, Is very much like a restless flea. He doesn't eat in one place, you see, But takes a bite anywhere he may be.—Chicago News.

Strenuous Society.

"Society is a funny thing." "Why?" "After a coming out you are all in."—Harvard Lampoon.

To "Her," With a Pair of Gloves. Oh, little thumbs and fingers, too, I can but wish that I were you, Since you, unchild, may clasp her hand. Tell her—but, no, she'll understand!—Delineator.

The Very Idea.

He—When shall we get married? She—Oh, John, why do you take our engagement so seriously?—Chicago Examiner.

Why of the Lean.

'Tis said a woman fails to see When humor's keen and pat. Perhaps she doesn't dare to laugh For fear she may grow fat.—Judge.

To the Citizens of Wallowa County:

It is our purpose to handle any business entrusted to us in such a fair and liberal manner as to make the customer's relation with this bank satisfactory and profitable. Aside from our excellent facilities, this bank has the advantage of a large capital and substantial list of stockholders. It is also a State Depository. If you are not a customer we invite you to become one.

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MONDAYS WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS; and
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Good accommodations, courteous treatment and promptness. Leaves Wallowa at 6 a. m.
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NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Wallowa County.

A. Levy, Plaintiff,
vs.
Calvin Smith and Jessie Smith, Defendants.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an execution, judgment order and decree duly issued out of and under the seal of the above entitled Court in the above entitled cause to me duly directed and dated the 28th day of February, 1910, upon a judgment rendered and entered in said Court on the 8th day of November, 1909, in favor of A. Levy, plaintiff, and against Calvin Smith and Jessie Smith, defendants, for the sum of Twelve Hundred Eighty and 65-100 Dollars with interest thereon from November 8th, 1909, at 10 per cent per annum, and the further sum of One Hundred Fifty Dollars with interest thereon from the 8th day of November, 1909, and the further sum of \$19.00 costs and disbursements and the costs of and upon this writ, commanding me to make sale of the following described real property, to-wit:

The northeast quarter of the northwest quarter, the west half of the northeast quarter, and the northwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section twenty-seven in township two north of range forty-five East W. M. and in Wallowa County, Oregon.

Now, therefore by virtue of said execution, judgment order and decree and in compliance with the commands of said writ, I will, on Saturday, the 2nd day of April, 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M. at the front door of the County Court House, in the City of Enterprise, Wallowa County, Oregon, sell at public auction, subject to redemption, to the highest bidder for cash in hand, all the right, title, interest and claim which the within named defendants or either of them had on the date of the mortgage herein, or since had, in and to the above described real property or any part hereof, to satisfy said execution, judgment order and decree.

28c6 EDGAR MARVIN, Sheriff of Wallowa County, Oregon.
BURRELIGH & BOYD, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

SHERIFF'S SALE OF REAL PROPERTY.

Notice is hereby given, That by virtue of an execution duly issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Wallowa, and to me directed on the 1st day of March, 1910, upon a judgment and decree of foreclosure, duly rendered, entered of record and docketed in and by said Court on the 24th day of February, 1910, in a certain suit then in said Court pending, wherein Schuyler C. Himelwright was plaintiff and Albert W. Hodgkin and Sarah Visa Hodgkin were defendants, in favor of plaintiff and against said defendants, by which execution I am commanded to sell the property in said execution and hereinafter described to pay the sum due the plaintiff of Eighteen Hundred and Forty-three and 85-100 Dollars, with interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum from the 24th day of February, 1910, until

paid, and the further sum of \$150.00 as plaintiff's attorney's fees, together with the costs and disbursements of said suit taxed at \$50.80, and costs and expenses of said execution, I will on Saturday, the 9th day of April, 1910, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M. of said day at the front door of the County Court House in Enterprise, Wallowa County, Oregon, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand on the day of sale, all the right, title, interest and estate which said defendants, Albert W. Hodgkin and Sarah Visa Hodgkin, or either of them, and all persons claiming under them subsequent to the 12th day of December, 1907, had, since acquired, or now have, in, of and to said real property hereinbefore mentioned, described in said execution as follows, to-wit:

The SW¼ of the SE¼ of Section 28,— the NE¼ of the SE¼ of Section 22,— the W¼ of the SW¼ of Section 23,— the NW¼ of Section 26,— the E¼ of the NE¼ and E¼ of the SE¼ of Section 27,— the NW¼ of the NE¼ and the NE¼ of NW¼, and the SW¼ of the SE¼ and the SE¼ of the SW¼ of Section 22,— all in Township Two (2) South, of Range Forty-eight (48) East, W. M., in Wallowa County, Oregon.

Said sale being made subject to redemption in the manner provided by law.

Dated this 1st day of March, 1910.
28c6 EDGAR MARVIN,
Sheriff of Wallowa County, Oregon.

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