

The Oregonian.

Entered as the Postoffice at Portland, Oregon, as second-class matter, July 16, 1881.

REVISED SUBSCRIPTION RATES. By Mail (postage prepaid, in advance): Daily, with Sunday extra, per year, \$5.00.

UNITED STATES, CANADA AND MEXICO. 10 to 14-page paper, 10 cents per copy.

FOR SALE IN SAN FRANCISCO. L. E. Lee, 425 Market street, San Francisco, Cal.

FOR SALE IN DENVER, COLO. By Hamilton & Kendrick, 909-912 Seventeenth street.

TODAY'S WEATHER. Occasional rain, with brisk southerly wind.

PORTLAND, SATURDAY, DEC. 20. This is a very pretty plea for Philippine welfare.

Secretary Elihu Root has either directed or permitted the United States War Department for unfair and constant discrimination against the City of Portland and the State of Oregon.

The problem of a pure milk supply for the city is a serious one. A few conscientious dairymen may be doing their best to furnish pure milk.

Governments as Bill Collectors. The nature of the claims of England and Germany against Venezuela has not yet been made public.

an emergency currency, based on the assets of the banks including their deposits of bonds, will educate the masses in the proper functions of a bank and in the automatic expansion and contraction of money.

While there is nothing severely ominous in the Iron Trade Review's diagnosis of the market, printed yesterday, the unsatisfactory condition of this business is such as to justify uneasiness.

Money continues scarce and high, because credit has been over-expanded. The financial horizon is not by any means clear.

STUPID SLANDER OF BRITAIN. President Andrews, of Nebraska University, has broken loose again. In 1896 he was the champion of free silver.

The saying that one side of a story is good until the other is told finds verification from day to day in the evidence given before the Coal Commission.

They Might Do That. Dallas Times-Mountaineer. When the people of this state by their votes last June said they preferred T. Geer to Colonel C. E. S. Wood for United States Senator, they knew what they were about.

the debts were contracted at high rates of interest, which proved very tempting to investors, but which were followed by a collapse of the enterprises projected and failure to keep up the promised payments.

The international sanitary conference of the American Republics urges in a strong resolution that suitable precautions be taken for the protection of the laborers on the proposed isthmian canal.

PAYMENT OF INDEMNITY. The President's message to the United States Senate recommending the payment of indemnity to the heirs of certain Italian killed by a mob in July, 1901, at Erwin, Miss., will probably be acted upon affirmatively.

Adverse View of Judge Hogue. Salem Journal. The conduct of a Municipal Judge who makes the rounds of the gambling places and then tells the names of his friends or fellow-citizens he saw there, is after all a question of public opinion.

The "Wide-Open" Experience. Spokane Chronicle. Chief Sullivan, of Seattle's police force, has been indulging in a little talk as to conditions in that city.

They Might Do That. Dallas Times-Mountaineer. When the people of this state by their votes last June said they preferred T. Geer to Colonel C. E. S. Wood for United States Senator, they knew what they were about.

Tacoma Won't Have It. Tacoma Ledger. Considerable amusement has been provoked by the statement from Portland that the Northern Pacific intended to extend its lines down the Columbia for the purpose of shipping its wheat over the bar.

Governments as Bill Collectors. The nature of the claims of England and Germany against Venezuela has not yet been made public.

SPRIT OF THE NORTHWEST PRESS. Helped to Make Oregon History. Eugene Register. The death of Solomon Hirsch removes one of the prominent characters in the history making epoch of Oregon.

The Fultonian Prepossession. To caucus or not to caucus, that seems to be the question. Whether to unite at once upon the right man, nominate him and end the struggle or refusing stand out.

We Extend Our Sympathies. Spokane Spokesman-Review. The Spokesman-Review's special New Year's edition, commemorating the 30th anniversary of the birth of Spokane, will be in the usual newspaper form.

Adverse View of Judge Hogue. Salem Journal. The conduct of a Municipal Judge who makes the rounds of the gambling places and then tells the names of his friends or fellow-citizens he saw there, is after all a question of public opinion.

The "Wide-Open" Experience. Spokane Chronicle. Chief Sullivan, of Seattle's police force, has been indulging in a little talk as to conditions in that city.

They Might Do That. Dallas Times-Mountaineer. When the people of this state by their votes last June said they preferred T. Geer to Colonel C. E. S. Wood for United States Senator, they knew what they were about.

Tacoma Won't Have It. Tacoma Ledger. Considerable amusement has been provoked by the statement from Portland that the Northern Pacific intended to extend its lines down the Columbia for the purpose of shipping its wheat over the bar.

Governments as Bill Collectors. The nature of the claims of England and Germany against Venezuela has not yet been made public.

THE CYNIC'S SELF-DECEPTION. Kansas City Star. Phillips Brooks once made the kindly criticism of Harvard University that it turned out men who were afraid lest they believed something untrue than lest they failed to believe some truth.

NOTE AND COMMENT. Good morning! Glad school's out! Too deep for tears—the up-to-date woman.

Another miscarriage of justice in Pennsylvania. Three men attacked a man playing a street piano and were killed by the musician.

There never was a more striking illustration of the cheapness of some people's lives than the case of a man who has just died in New Jersey, after living 30 years as a recluse to satisfy an election bet.

The Press Club benefit was a thing of the delightful past, and the reporter who had let his story go until the last moment in order to enter into a lively discussion as to what the directors should do with all the money was laboring and perspiring in vast endeavor.

Washington Post. "I spoke from the same platform last Autumn with a funny fellow, who told me 'You don't pay me a cent for my services.'"

Chicago Tribune. The father of the large and expensive family had brought a guest home to dine with him.

Esquimaudrama. Mid Greenland's polar ice and snow, Where watermelons seldom grow, Gave me too cold up there, you know.

Who is It? Pittsburgh Chronicle-Graph. He has hunted mountain lions In the wild and woolly West; He has ridden bucking bronchos— That's the kind that he likes best.

NOTE AND COMMENT. Good morning! Glad school's out! Too deep for tears—the up-to-date woman.

Another miscarriage of justice in Pennsylvania. Three men attacked a man playing a street piano and were killed by the musician.

There never was a more striking illustration of the cheapness of some people's lives than the case of a man who has just died in New Jersey, after living 30 years as a recluse to satisfy an election bet.

The Press Club benefit was a thing of the delightful past, and the reporter who had let his story go until the last moment in order to enter into a lively discussion as to what the directors should do with all the money was laboring and perspiring in vast endeavor.

Washington Post. "I spoke from the same platform last Autumn with a funny fellow, who told me 'You don't pay me a cent for my services.'"

Chicago Tribune. The father of the large and expensive family had brought a guest home to dine with him.

Esquimaudrama. Mid Greenland's polar ice and snow, Where watermelons seldom grow, Gave me too cold up there, you know.

Who is It? Pittsburgh Chronicle-Graph. He has hunted mountain lions In the wild and woolly West; He has ridden bucking bronchos— That's the kind that he likes best.

Who is It? Pittsburgh Chronicle-Graph. He has hunted mountain lions In the wild and woolly West; He has ridden bucking bronchos— That's the kind that he likes best.

NOTE AND COMMENT. Good morning! Glad school's out! Too deep for tears—the up-to-date woman.

Another miscarriage of justice in Pennsylvania. Three men attacked a man playing a street piano and were killed by the musician.

There never was a more striking illustration of the cheapness of some people's lives than the case of a man who has just died in New Jersey, after living 30 years as a recluse to satisfy an election bet.

The Press Club benefit was a thing of the delightful past, and the reporter who had let his story go until the last moment in order to enter into a lively discussion as to what the directors should do with all the money was laboring and perspiring in vast endeavor.

Washington Post. "I spoke from the same platform last Autumn with a funny fellow, who told me 'You don't pay me a cent for my services.'"

Chicago Tribune. The father of the large and expensive family had brought a guest home to dine with him.

Esquimaudrama. Mid Greenland's polar ice and snow, Where watermelons seldom grow, Gave me too cold up there, you know.

Who is It? Pittsburgh Chronicle-Graph. He has hunted mountain lions In the wild and woolly West; He has ridden bucking bronchos— That's the kind that he likes best.

Who is It? Pittsburgh Chronicle-Graph. He has hunted mountain lions In the wild and woolly West; He has ridden bucking bronchos— That's the kind that he likes best.