

The Oregonian.

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TERMINAL WEATHER: Maximum temperature, 51; minimum temperature, 34; precipitation, 0.6. TODAY'S WEATHER: Fair and continued warm; north to east winds.

PORTLAND, THURSDAY, SEPT. 17.

THE IMPOSSIBLE PROBLEM.

Some twenty-five years ago there was an "example" in arithmetic, or algebra, which by one method of operation brought one result, perfectly consistent with the terms of the problem...

MAKE BRIDGES BEAUTIFUL.

To a city built upon the banks of a river bridges are a matter of the greatest importance, not only from the standpoint of utility, but from that of beauty. Few structures are more graceful...

THE LANDLESS MAN TO THE LANDLESS LAND.

The great problem of a congested city population centuries old in Europe is being brought before the practical humanitarians of our own great cities for solution.

cretely and automatically in Russia and Turkey, where the masses have no voice in government. But in this free country, where the governed rule, it is a welcome sign when the people manifest their interest in the conduct of affairs.

BALFOUR A PROTECTIONIST.

When Secretary Chamberlain issued his manifesto in advocacy of a preferential tariff in favor of the British colonies, the Oregonian pointed out that his phraseology left no room for him to escape classification as a protectionist...

JURIES WOULD NOT CONVICT.

The recent suggestion of the rope for all grave crimes, made by E. W. Brigham, is not new; and because it is not worthy of serious consideration by anyone who ever perused the pages of the Newgate calendar knows that under English law less than a century ago not only all grave crimes, but the theft of property to the amount of 12 shillings, was punished with the death penalty.

ONE HUNDRED INCHES, FORTSOOTH!

Some ardent Oregonians are accustomed to lament that our state is not so well known as it should be. How little ground exists for such a dismal belief is evident from the fact that the New York World uses Oregon to point a contrast with the Death Valley of California.

THE TROUBLE WITH L.O.W.

Without positive qualities to commend him to anybody, he has invariably displayed both before and after defeat. The exceptional spirit of fair play and consideration shown on both sides during this contest might well be exercised more frequently in other contests.

DOG KENNEL COULD STABLE THIS HORSE.

There arrived in this city last week what is in all probability the smallest horse in the world. It is but 22-1/2 inches high, weighs 7 pounds, and is by competent breeders, is said to be about 19 years old.

CARLYLE AND EMERSON.

A half-fred kindled in the night, By night a blaze, by day a cloud, With flame and smoke all England woke, And climbed to hills and coast so loud.

CAPTAIN BOGARDUS RETAINS HIS SKILL.

Chicago Record-Herald. At Lincoln, Ill., on Tuesday, August 25, with an automatic Winchester rifle Captain B. G. Bogardus, the retired champion shot of the world, accomplished, at the age of 70 years, a new feat in marksmanship.

them have already paid for their holdings. Many of the 29-acre farms are valued at from \$2000 to \$5000. On some of them stone cottages and barns have been built.

The most important of these settlements is at Fort Amity, Colo. There early in 1888 a section of land, consisting of 640 acres (since increased to 2000), was purchased. The first settlers reached Fort Amity in April of the year named, having been assisted thither that is to say, their railroad fares and freight charges upon their household goods had been advanced.

In the presentment of this case lies the argument that proves the feasibility of the scheme which proposes to bring the "landless man to the manless land." First, of course, the man must desire to possess the land and be willing to live on and cultivate it. He must want a home bad enough to be willing to work and save for it.

THE CUP AND ITS LESSONS.

New York Journal of Commerce. Sir Thomas Lipton seems unable to win the cup, but he has succeeded magnificently in something else of far greater importance—a marketing of goods between the United States and Great Britain. In this respect he stands without a peer.

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THE KNIFE IN BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

Providence Journal. Great progress has been made in the science of surgery in recent times, and still fresh discoveries are constantly recorded. One of the latest to advance beyond the experimental stage holds out the prospect that chronic Bright's disease of the kidney, long regarded as incurable and necessarily fatal within a longer or shorter period of time, may soon be placed with smallpox, diphtheria, consumption and yellow fever on the list of those more familiar and once irremediable diseases that man's increased knowledge and skill have robbed of their ancient terrors.

THE JEWEL CONSISTENCY.

The Atchison Globe, which has a kick coming against Lipton, gets after him in this manner: It cost the maker of Lipton's tea \$3,000,000 to make his last failure at lifting the cup. He has sold this every year. Sir Thomas is a tea seller, and his interest in the cup is merely a smart move to secure cheap advertising.

THE BUKAR'S LOF.

It's not a comfortable lot. The prisoners of the Turk have got it. Their food is a mere morsel of bread. Which makes the very infants lie.

OREGON NOT SO FEW.

Indianapolis is now hinting that it is as great a literary center as Boston. And that, as shown by the following stanza, Indianapolis amounts to much since Mary MacLane's appearance.—Washington Star.

A KENTUCKY BREAKFAST.

"Colonel Williams is universally beloved and respected in the Middle Southern States," said A. M. Taylor, amusement caterer to the Florida hotels in Florida. "I was on my way to New York last week, when I met the Colonel at Cincinnati."

800 PLAYERS IN ONE BAND.

The most remarkable band that ever played in Buffalo marched down Main street Tuesday afternoon. It was a consolidated band of the state of New York, and it was 800 strong.

THE OLD SONGS.

I cannot sing the old song, The songs of hope and joy, With hearts that have become so cold, When I was but a boy;

PLAINSIGHTS OF PARAGRAPHS.

Young Alf—Millie, I don't see how I can live without you! Heavens, who knew Miss—Probably have to go to work, you'll say.—Chicago Tribune.

PLAINSIGHTS OF PARAGRAPHS.

"She here, sir," cried her father, angrily, "how is it with you, good that daughter, 'I guess,' replied the youth, 'it was because we didn't hear you coming.'—Philadelphia Ledger."

PLAINSIGHTS OF PARAGRAPHS.

"What would you do if you were to find an honest man?—Don't mention any such terrible possibility," returned Diogenes. "You'd spoil one of the best jokes that ever enabled me to bunco my neighbors as the village wag."—Washington Star.

PLAINSIGHTS OF PARAGRAPHS.

Mother—Didn't I tell you not to allow any young man to kiss you? There are dangerous microbes in a kiss. Daughter—Yes, but Jack's kiss was filtered. Mother (in surprise)—Filtered?—How is it with you, good that daughter, "I guess," replied the youth, "it was because we didn't hear you coming."—Philadelphia Ledger.

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FOREST RESERVE POLICY.

The Tacoma News devotes a column to a misrepresentation of the Oregonian's position upon the subject of forest reserves, a misrepresentation which is either malicious or was due to a failure to read the utterances upon which his assertions are based. The News says that "The Oregonian protests against the withdrawal from entry of public lands, and that this paper has advocated the abandonment of reserves already created."

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NOTE AND COMMENT.

"I am a free-trader," says Mr. Balfour, "but I believe in protection." Most investigations have a disagreeable quality of leading somewhere. Bunn would be a toothsome successor to Meilen of the Northern Pacific.

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