

The Oregonian.

Entered at the Postoffice at Portland, Oregon, second-class matter. REVISED SUBSCRIPTION RATES: Daily, with Sunday, per month, \$2.00...

eration is completed the Prussian Minister of Railroads and Public Works will be in complete control of the railways of the state. Our American Consul-General at Berlin reports to our Secretary of State that state ownership and operation, from a financial standpoint, has been an unquestionable success.

BRYAN'S LITTLE GAME.

Mr. Bryan, having commended Judge Parker to the Democrats of New York, and Tom L. Johnson to the Democrats of Ohio, now turns his attention to the South and asks an interviewer: "What do you say to Judge Walter Clark of North Carolina?"

GOOD TEACHERS WORTHY THEIR HIRE.

Collegiate records show that while fewer graduates of promise enter the ministry than fifty years ago the number of college graduates who choose teaching as a life profession is rapidly increasing. Formerly the college graduate became a teacher only as a horse-block from which to reach another calling.

BETWEEN TWO FIRES.

With Mr. Harriman steadily reducing the railroad mileage under his control by the sale of branches and connections wherever some other road wishes to enter, it is hardly probable that he will be able to secure the Columbia River & Northern.

A PROMISING EXPERIMENT.

A scheme to hire household servants by the hour is being evolved from the perplexed brains of Boston women whose wrestle with the servant-girl problem has made them fertile in expedients. The experiment is promising from the fact that girls are first to be trained for a service required in a school establishment for that purpose.

Locating the Guller Idiot.

Jones, realized out of the bathroom in a gorilla and furry. "Some idiot has been using my razor," he howled. "I know it," responded Mrs. Jones. She looked Jones right square in the eye. "Who was it?" asked Jones. His wife shook with emotion. "I say, who was it?" "John Henry," remarked his wife dispassionately. "I'll have you know that nobody else had that razor but yourself."

Running Neck and Neck.

"Let me write the songs of a nation and I care not who makes the laws," said the usual young man after he had entered the ministry. He is scholarly, able and eloquent, and I am sure you will like him.

A May Morning.

The yellow swallows and the pale primrose. Hall, bounteous May, that dost inspire! Rain, and youth, and warm desire; 'Tis thou art giving us the spring of life; Give forth thy heart, O May!

ten people, millers and wheatgrowers in this territory must market their surplus products in Europe, while the more profitable Oriental trade is delivered to the Eastern shippers by a discriminatory tariff. The present importance of the Columbia Northern is not a serious menace to Northern Pacific supremacy on the north bank of the Columbia, but the road is headed for a territory from which the big road annually hauls an immense amount of freight, and all of the advantage of grades and distances to tidewater are in its favor.

With the Hill roads straining every effort to pull business to the north, and the Harriman lines putting forth equally strong efforts to divert it to the south, Portland must rely on her own efforts to hold for this city the traffic which Nature intended should flow seaward by a water-level route. The building of short lines like the Columbia Northern, and there is room for a number of others, opening up rich country, and gradually developing a traffic centering in this city of sufficient proportions to attract big railroads from the East and big ships from the sea.

Wages in Southern California.

Los Angeles Times (nonunion). Following are the average wages paid today in Southern California. The figures are furnished by the Chamber of Commerce: Day labor, 17 1/2 to 25 cents per hour; rans and hauls, \$20 to \$30 per month; board; milkers, \$30 to \$40 per month and board.

A New Thing in Kansas.

A drunken man stopped a business man on the street and wanted to talk. The drunken man had hold of the business man's coat collar, and he could not escape. "My time is money," said the business man; "this conversation will cost you 25 cents a minute. In two more minutes you will owe me a dollar."

Editor At-Do Too Much.

The editor and wife had another square meal Sunday on account of having received an invitation to dine at the hotel. Perk said he was afraid we wouldn't be there, but we did. For the benefit of our lady readers we will state that they had the chicken and the stuff that goes with it, the whole subject was treated with brevity and lettuce. Our wife wore her blue and white and looked real dear.

Philippines North American.

It is worse than idle to complain that General Miles or any other protestant against barbarity is keeping up an irritating crusade over Philippine cruelties. The whole subject was treated with brevity and lettuce. Our wife wore her blue and white and looked real dear.

Running Neck and Neck.

"Let me write the songs of a nation and I care not who makes the laws," said the usual young man after he had entered the ministry. He is scholarly, able and eloquent, and I am sure you will like him.

The Congo "Free" State.

The Congo State is in prosperous condition, and its civilization mission. Who can overtake it? "Who was it?" asked Jones. His wife shook with emotion. "I say, who was it?" "John Henry," remarked his wife dispassionately. "I'll have you know that nobody else had that razor but yourself."

Locating the Guller Idiot.

Jones, realized out of the bathroom in a gorilla and furry. "Some idiot has been using my razor," he howled. "I know it," responded Mrs. Jones. She looked Jones right square in the eye. "Who was it?" asked Jones. His wife shook with emotion. "I say, who was it?" "John Henry," remarked his wife dispassionately. "I'll have you know that nobody else had that razor but yourself."

Running Neck and Neck.

"Let me write the songs of a nation and I care not who makes the laws," said the usual young man after he had entered the ministry. He is scholarly, able and eloquent, and I am sure you will like him.

POE'S FINANCIAL DIFFICULTIES.

Springfield Republican. The further Poe's figure recedes into history, indeed, the less consequences attend it. He was a man of a certain eminence in his time, but in the tiny literary world in which he moved, somewhat (it must be confessed) after the fashion of a pike in a carp pond.

Wages in Southern California.

Los Angeles Times (nonunion). Following are the average wages paid today in Southern California. The figures are furnished by the Chamber of Commerce: Day labor, 17 1/2 to 25 cents per hour; rans and hauls, \$20 to \$30 per month; board; milkers, \$30 to \$40 per month and board.

A New Thing in Kansas.

A drunken man stopped a business man on the street and wanted to talk. The drunken man had hold of the business man's coat collar, and he could not escape. "My time is money," said the business man; "this conversation will cost you 25 cents a minute. In two more minutes you will owe me a dollar."

Editor At-Do Too Much.

The editor and wife had another square meal Sunday on account of having received an invitation to dine at the hotel. Perk said he was afraid we wouldn't be there, but we did. For the benefit of our lady readers we will state that they had the chicken and the stuff that goes with it, the whole subject was treated with brevity and lettuce.

Philippines North American.

It is worse than idle to complain that General Miles or any other protestant against barbarity is keeping up an irritating crusade over Philippine cruelties. The whole subject was treated with brevity and lettuce. Our wife wore her blue and white and looked real dear.

Running Neck and Neck.

"Let me write the songs of a nation and I care not who makes the laws," said the usual young man after he had entered the ministry. He is scholarly, able and eloquent, and I am sure you will like him.

The Congo "Free" State.

The Congo State is in prosperous condition, and its civilization mission. Who can overtake it? "Who was it?" asked Jones. His wife shook with emotion. "I say, who was it?" "John Henry," remarked his wife dispassionately. "I'll have you know that nobody else had that razor but yourself."

Locating the Guller Idiot.

Jones, realized out of the bathroom in a gorilla and furry. "Some idiot has been using my razor," he howled. "I know it," responded Mrs. Jones. She looked Jones right square in the eye. "Who was it?" asked Jones. His wife shook with emotion. "I say, who was it?" "John Henry," remarked his wife dispassionately. "I'll have you know that nobody else had that razor but yourself."

Running Neck and Neck.

"Let me write the songs of a nation and I care not who makes the laws," said the usual young man after he had entered the ministry. He is scholarly, able and eloquent, and I am sure you will like him.

HOW COULD BRYAN BOLT?

Harper's Weekly. Could Mr. Cleveland be nominated, elected? That he would regain every one of the Democratic votes cast for Mr. McKinley in 1896 and 1900 may be taken for granted. We also believe that he would receive the votes of a great many Republicans who never before have abandoned their party, but who are profoundly dissatisfied with the course pursued by Mr. Roosevelt in his effort to organize the Labor Unionists.

Wages in Southern California.

Los Angeles Times (nonunion). Following are the average wages paid today in Southern California. The figures are furnished by the Chamber of Commerce: Day labor, 17 1/2 to 25 cents per hour; rans and hauls, \$20 to \$30 per month; board; milkers, \$30 to \$40 per month and board.

A New Thing in Kansas.

A drunken man stopped a business man on the street and wanted to talk. The drunken man had hold of the business man's coat collar, and he could not escape. "My time is money," said the business man; "this conversation will cost you 25 cents a minute. In two more minutes you will owe me a dollar."

Editor At-Do Too Much.

The editor and wife had another square meal Sunday on account of having received an invitation to dine at the hotel. Perk said he was afraid we wouldn't be there, but we did. For the benefit of our lady readers we will state that they had the chicken and the stuff that goes with it, the whole subject was treated with brevity and lettuce.

Philippines North American.

It is worse than idle to complain that General Miles or any other protestant against barbarity is keeping up an irritating crusade over Philippine cruelties. The whole subject was treated with brevity and lettuce. Our wife wore her blue and white and looked real dear.

Running Neck and Neck.

"Let me write the songs of a nation and I care not who makes the laws," said the usual young man after he had entered the ministry. He is scholarly, able and eloquent, and I am sure you will like him.

The Congo "Free" State.

The Congo State is in prosperous condition, and its civilization mission. Who can overtake it? "Who was it?" asked Jones. His wife shook with emotion. "I say, who was it?" "John Henry," remarked his wife dispassionately. "I'll have you know that nobody else had that razor but yourself."

Locating the Guller Idiot.

Jones, realized out of the bathroom in a gorilla and furry. "Some idiot has been using my razor," he howled. "I know it," responded Mrs. Jones. She looked Jones right square in the eye. "Who was it?" asked Jones. His wife shook with emotion. "I say, who was it?" "John Henry," remarked his wife dispassionately. "I'll have you know that nobody else had that razor but yourself."

Running Neck and Neck.

"Let me write the songs of a nation and I care not who makes the laws," said the usual young man after he had entered the ministry. He is scholarly, able and eloquent, and I am sure you will like him.

NOTE AND COMMENT.

Mr. Hanna knows when it is his turn to back up. A little pistol practice will enable Mrs. Leasia to do better next time. The Chinese may stay but the rats must go. No bubonic plague in ours.

Wages in Southern California.

Los Angeles Times (nonunion). Following are the average wages paid today in Southern California. The figures are furnished by the Chamber of Commerce: Day labor, 17 1/2 to 25 cents per hour; rans and hauls, \$20 to \$30 per month; board; milkers, \$30 to \$40 per month and board.

A New Thing in Kansas.

A drunken man stopped a business man on the street and wanted to talk. The drunken man had hold of the business man's coat collar, and he could not escape. "My time is money," said the business man; "this conversation will cost you 25 cents a minute. In two more minutes you will owe me a dollar."

Editor At-Do Too Much.

The editor and wife had another square meal Sunday on account of having received an invitation to dine at the hotel. Perk said he was afraid we wouldn't be there, but we did. For the benefit of our lady readers we will state that they had the chicken and the stuff that goes with it, the whole subject was treated with brevity and lettuce.

Philippines North American.

It is worse than idle to complain that General Miles or any other protestant against barbarity is keeping up an irritating crusade over Philippine cruelties. The whole subject was treated with brevity and lettuce. Our wife wore her blue and white and looked real dear.

Running Neck and Neck.

"Let me write the songs of a nation and I care not who makes the laws," said the usual young man after he had entered the ministry. He is scholarly, able and eloquent, and I am sure you will like him.

The Congo "Free" State.

The Congo State is in prosperous condition, and its civilization mission. Who can overtake it? "Who was it?" asked Jones. His wife shook with emotion. "I say, who was it?" "John Henry," remarked his wife dispassionately. "I'll have you know that nobody else had that razor but yourself."

Locating the Guller Idiot.

Jones, realized out of the bathroom in a gorilla and furry. "Some idiot has been using my razor," he howled. "I know it," responded Mrs. Jones. She looked Jones right square in the eye. "Who was it?" asked Jones. His wife shook with emotion. "I say, who was it?" "John Henry," remarked his wife dispassionately. "I'll have you know that nobody else had that razor but yourself."

Running Neck and Neck.

"Let me write the songs of a nation and I care not who makes the laws," said the usual young man after he had entered the ministry. He is scholarly, able and eloquent, and I am sure you will like him.

PLEASANTIES OF PARAGRAPHERS.

The doctor-you have a bad cold, Mr. Jigg. I'll give you some pills for it. Jigg. Oh, never mind, doctor. You can have it for nothing. -Harvard Lampoon.

Wages in Southern California.

Los Angeles Times (nonunion). Following are the average wages paid today in Southern California. The figures are furnished by the Chamber of Commerce: Day labor, 17 1/2 to 25 cents per hour; rans and hauls, \$20 to \$30 per month; board; milkers, \$30 to \$40 per month and board.

A New Thing in Kansas.

A drunken man stopped a business man on the street and wanted to talk. The drunken man had hold of the business man's coat collar, and he could not escape. "My time is money," said the business man; "this conversation will cost you 25 cents a minute. In two more minutes you will owe me a dollar."

Editor At-Do Too Much.

The editor and wife had another square meal Sunday on account of having received an invitation to dine at the hotel. Perk said he was afraid we wouldn't be there, but we did. For the benefit of our lady readers we will state that they had the chicken and the stuff that goes with it, the whole subject was treated with brevity and lettuce.

Philippines North American.

It is worse than idle to complain that General Miles or any other protestant against barbarity is keeping up an irritating crusade over Philippine cruelties. The whole subject was treated with brevity and lettuce. Our wife wore her blue and white and looked real dear.

Running Neck and Neck.

"Let me write the songs of a nation and I care not who makes the laws," said the usual young man after he had entered the ministry. He is scholarly, able and eloquent, and I am sure you will like him.

The Congo "Free" State.

The Congo State is in prosperous condition, and its civilization mission. Who can overtake it? "Who was it?" asked Jones. His wife shook with emotion. "I say, who was it?" "John Henry," remarked his wife dispassionately. "I'll have you know that nobody else had that razor but yourself."

Locating the Guller Idiot.

Jones, realized out of the bathroom in a gorilla and furry. "Some idiot has been using my razor," he howled. "I know it," responded Mrs. Jones. She looked Jones right square in the eye. "Who was it?" asked Jones. His wife shook with emotion. "I say, who was it?" "John Henry," remarked his wife dispassionately. "I'll have you know that nobody else had that razor but yourself."

Running Neck and Neck.

"Let me write the songs of a nation and I care not who makes the laws," said the usual young man after he had entered the ministry. He is scholarly, able and eloquent, and I am sure you will like him.