

The Oregonian.

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10,000 men and yet offer battle again the next day. The late General Amlin, a graduate of West Point, and for years one of its professors, in his life of McClellan says that Antietam was so blundering a battle in all its antecedents...

drop. Sweating and beating the helpless animal with a narrow piece of board, the driver was, to all intents and purposes, insane, and one could but join the wish above implied that he might be sent on a stretcher to a hospital by a well-directed blow from the horse's heels...

ONE SERVICE OF THE FAIR. Oregon's enterprise in arranging a fitting celebration to mark the centenary of the Lewis and Clark expedition is being recognized throughout the country...

FASHIONS FOR THE SANCTUM. The Hon. John Davis Long of Hingham, state of Massachusetts, is reported to have emitted this view of editorial articles and their authors: You read an editorial in a daily and it seems to speak with all the authority of a great paper...

NOTE AND COMMENT. The only dog that isn't taxed is the dog in the manger. Lipton didn't get the cup, but he got the appendicitis all right.

The court is up against a tough proposition when it has to decide the degree of friendship implied by giving a girl a crawfish and taking her to a dance.

United States, Canada and Mexico— 10 to 14-page paper... For sale in San Francisco by L. E. Lee, 1221 Broadway...

THE OPIUM HABIT. The interference of the police with a sideshow of the Carnival which included an opium den where two fiends were "hitting the pipe" deserves hearty commendation.

THE AID OF BUSINESS. When a conciliation board, appointed to consider certain differences between mineowners and mine employes in the State of Pennsylvania, it was agreed to refer the matter to an impartial officer...

Brooklyn Eagle. No labor union on this earth denies the right of a workman to leave his task unfinished for any reason that to him seems good...

Chicago Inter Ocean. The Department of Commerce and Labor publishes statistics to show that our Pacific states are in condition to compete with the rest of the world in the production of lumber...

Philadelphia Ledger. The following incident is told of a popular and well-to-do bachelor who is a patron of the Wagner Institute branch library:

Reflections of a Husband. A woman will not go into a church without a new dress, but she will break into a conversation without even an excuse.

YESTERDAY'S WEATHER—Maximum temperature, 83 deg.; minimum, 53; precipitation, 0.

PORTLAND, FRIDAY, SEPT. 18, 1903.

OUR DEFECTIVE TONGUE. A very grave lack of the English language has been brought to our attention by a recent remark of Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts.

Skillful politicians—I will not say demagogues—are very ready to demand something a little more specific. The truth is in diametrical, comprehensive and thorough-going antagonism to Senator Hoar's assertions.

Coleridge never wrote any poetry of fine quality after he was 30 years of age, because in 1796 he commenced taking opium to alleviate the pangs of rheumatism, and acquired the habit which ruined him.

Now, how about the standpatners? What is the specific demonstration which they offer to the glittering generalities of the revisionists? We have a fairly good acquaintance with current tariff discussion, and we undertake to say that Senator Hoar, great man that he is, wise, just and eloquent, would be put to considerable pains to find a single candid discussion of the steel or any other schedule of the Dingley bill from the side of the standpatners.

THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY IS THE ROOT OF ALL EVIL. Senator Hoar is perhaps the greatest living American, measured by his public service, his incorruptible patriotism and his statesmanlike accomplishments.

President Roosevelt made the principal address yesterday at the unveiling of the monument to the troops of New Jersey who fought at Antietam. Antietam was one of the important battles of the war, but so badly fought on the Union side that the chief glory of it was obtained by the Confederate army under Lee, which, only 40,000 strong, repulsed all the attacks of McClellan's army, which was 87,000 strong.

Because it is a noxious vice, because it can be pursued in comparative secrecy for at least ten years, the opium vice has a larger per cent of comparatively intelligent, well-bred persons on its roll of ultimate death than alcohol.

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That is to say, for this is what Mr. Wright, the Eagle and the Tribune are all driving at, an employer has a perfect right to discharge his man because they belong to a union, and they have no right to call him to account. He can tell them frankly that is his reason, or he can withhold all explanation whatever.

A LAY SERMON. A writer in the New York Herald has this to say of the treatment of Jones in "I remember reading once in a Boston paper something to this effect: 'Tie a horse up in the sun, cut his tail off, check his head high up, and if he is a horse of common sense he will take the first opportunity to run away with you and dash your brains out, if you have any.'"

THE BISHOP OF DURHAM COMPLAINS that the English language will soon consist of nothing but "slang and initials." The Boston Transcript seeks to console the venerable pessimist by suggesting that he consult the latest of American dictionaries, where he will find that there are still about 300,000 words in good and regular use.

THE "OPEN MIND" IS an admirable thing in a philosopher, but Mr. Balfour is finding it a very inconvenient possession for a statesman.

THE PRESIDENT AND THE TRICKSTERS. We republish in another column an editorial, which, we are proud to say, is from a newspaper published on the Pacific Coast—namely, The Portland Oregonian.

THE PASSENGER "GEE, WHOA, HAW." "One thing in the management of horses in this town that surprises me is the elimination of 'gee, whoa, haw,' from the vocabulary of the man who was brought up in the country.

THE LITTLE BROWN BROTHER. Robert F. Martin in the Manila Sunday Sun. I'm only a common soldier-man, in the blasted Philippines. I like my 'G' got Brown Brothers here, but I dunno what it means.

THE BLIND ESTATE. The estate of James G. Elaine, as left by his widow in a will, is being administered according to a Bangor (Me.) dispatch to the New York Times. It is all left to the children.

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