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no way to prevent the new incumbent, with the co-operation of the Senate, from insuring the succession of his own adherents, however distasteful they might be to the people.

This consideration, and others that might be mentioned, are obstacles in the way of any radical or sudden transformation in the Vice-President's office.

The Oregonian does not buy poems or stories for publication. Letters to the editor should be addressed simply "The Oregonian."

For sale in the Oregonian building, 44, 45, 47, 49 Tribune Building, New York City.

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be made, and then consider if animals are or are not animated by the souls of human wretches that have passed away.

Some such theory must be accepted, and it is not open to doubt that reasonable people will accept this: The souls of the wicked are condemned to pass into animals.

This theory explains everything. The liars inhabit fish, the tricksters horses and those given to butting in become goats.

The theory is inferring, and its general acceptance would help the world to a higher plane.

For years the solid wave of American progress has had as its sparkling crest the American show girl.

The show girl, to use a phrase that smacks of commercialism, was there with the gods.

Oregon land office officials have a brief respite from the accusations of fraud, inattention to duty and general inefficiency that emanate almost daily from department headquarters.

School days have begun again, and it will now be in order for students to write compositions on "How I Spent My Vacation."

Men can get along without women, but women, it seems, cannot get along without men.

The girl belleys, or belleys, sassed the customers and tried to replace the boys, and the head waiter couldn't control her staff.

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THE VICE-PRESIDENCY.

Chicago Evening Post. The time has come to make a radical change in the position occupied by the Vice-President of the States.

The constitution simply provides that the Vice-President shall preside over the Senate and succeed to the Presidency in certain contingencies.

It will be denied by no thoughtful American that we have been rather careless in the selection of candidates for the Vice-President's office.

It is a conclusion which involves an important question in our practice: The Vice-President ought to be a member of the President's cabinet.

"Three Years and Under." Philadelphia Press. "If you ever wish to learn exactly how big a 3-year-old boy can be, apply for a position as conductor on one of the street-car lines of this city."

The passenger suggested that one of them might be 5 and the other 7 years of age.

"Well, you are mistaken," retorted the conductor. "They are well-grown children, but they are young."

It was with the receipt given by the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company to the delegates of the polyglot International Congress of Actuaries.

One after another the band had played the national airs of most of the countries under the sun.

There had been "The Star Spangled Banner" and "God Save the King."

"That," said Secretary Curley, "was the closing of the Grand Review of the Armies of the Republic."

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CONGRESS SHOULD AID.

Editorial in Seattle Post-Intelligencer, September 25. The directors of the Lewis and Clark Centennial Exposition, to be held in Portland in the summer of 1905, have decided to ask of Congress an appropriation of \$1,500,000, and a bill appropriating this amount will be introduced into Congress by the Oregon delegation at the coming session.

According to all precedents of the past, this Exposition is entitled to this appropriation. Congress liberally aided the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia, the Columbia Exposition at Chicago, the Buffalo and the Charleston Expositions, as well as other expositions held at different parts of the country.

The Lewis and Clark Exposition, in its objects, its purposes and in the event which it commemorates, as a National project, in precisely the same sense as previous expositions, and is entitled to Government aid in precisely the proportion that similar expositions have been aided.

Therefore it is to be sincerely hoped that the Washington delegation in Congress will extend precisely the same effort toward securing this appropriation for the benefit of the Lewis and Clark Exposition as they would if the exposition were designed to be held in a city of the present State of Washington.

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NOTE AND COMMENT.

Forger Burke forgot that saying about eternal vigilance. The car-wheel trust should run smoothly if it keeps to the right track.

Wolves rend one another, and anarchists would assassinate the Sultan. In open court is the queer place they spank girls at Bayonne, N. J.

Mr. Balfour evidently suspects that there is some friction in Macedonia. Nobody minds a fire at Indianapolis, so long as the show of the literary shops are burned.

Chicago, being 100 years old, is anxious to see if Babylon really has any the best of her. The Consolidated Lake Superior Company seems to have been a consolidation of fools.

Russell Sage has lost \$1,600,000, and 150 farmers have kept their homes. Grasping farmers! The harassed baseball reporter now furber-up his stock of words for the football season.

Colonel Blake is ready to fight any one, and would sooner crack a Clan-na-Gael head than none. When Chicago comes to celebrate her 30th anniversary she will have sobered out of the red-fire idea.

The "Marked-for-Life" company that are held as witnesses in Cincinnati are at least sure of their grub. Virtue is doubtless its own reward to those who obey the game law, but it doesn't help the bag much.

The British Commission in this country to study street-car traffic will doubtless be impressed by the end-seat hog. It is appropriately announced that the I. O. O. F., after a spirited debate, kept the bar up for liquor dealers.

An electric car in Berlin has gone 117 miles an hour, if it improves on this, people will be there before they start. When a Coney Island lion escapes the only fear in the mind of its owner is that some one in the crowd may injure it.

If the story of his female companion is true, Edwards should receive a sentence...at would make him glad to try his "slide for life" in dead earnest. Receiver Scooby, of the Olympia Land Office, is said to devote too much time to his jam factory. Why shouldn't he, when one jam factory adds more to the joy of life than a dozen land offices.

Now that a man has developed a case of appendicitis from eating hairs, the female novelist will have to make her hero show his emotion in some other way than by "ferociously gnawing his mustache." The Rev. Mr. Hamley, of Cheney, couldn't commit suicide because he had "traded his gun for a bathtub." This is another instance of the terrible malignity of a bathtub. It kills those that should not be killed, and makes those live that want to die.

The gross stupidity of those who consider American civilization in advance of Chinese was never better shown up than by the news that the Empress has established a Board of Commerce. The importance of the news, of course, does not lie in the creation of such a service, but in the purpose of its creation, namely, to provide fat jobs for the political favorites.

The greatest good done by missionaries, according to F. A. G., in the Kobe Chronicle, is their discovery of all the health resorts in Japan. Some of the Catholic priests, it appears, are unintelligent enough to remain at the same post Winter and Summer. Consequently their lack of practical help to the country has been noted with disfavor by many observers, and F. A. G. considers it to have been the cause for the expulsion of the Jesuits.

The plan of John E. Humphries in announcing his candidacy for Governor by means of stereopticon pictures is a distinct tribute to modern advertising methods, and cannot fail to prove of great aid to the perpetual aspirant for office. When a man has had his mind filled with lofty emotions by the picture of St. Peter's, he will be ready to view with appreciation a representation of the great capitol at Olympia, and after a picture of the lean and lanky Lipton he will turn with pleasure to the jovial rotundity of John E.

PLEASANTRIES OF PARAGRAPHERS. Consoling.—He-Darling, I have lost my position. She—Never mind, dear. Think of how small your salary was.—Town and Country. Middy Mike.—Dis yer paper says the secret of aristocracy is appearing in the repose of manner.—Wearie William.—Dat's me.—New York Journal.

The Deacon.—Do you know where little boys go to play baseball on Sunday? Tommy.—Sure. If they're all right, they go to college.—Denver Republican. "Don't yer open yer eyes! Pinafore, or O'H'ly bate her aff, an' if you sartin' niver a wurd! It's a upper in the jaw! Oh! let yer hair!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mrs. Goodwin.—Always be kind to animals, little boy. Now, I have a pet dog, and I feed him to him every day. Boy.—Well, dat's a kind of a way to do it. Chicago Daily News. "Pa," said little Willie Giggles, "is a fam'ly jar 'ner one of them kind that's used for frying 'em." "Perhaps, my son," replied Mr. Giggles, "but not for preserving the peace."—Philadelphia Press.

"I see smallpox broke out at one of the suburban jails recently. That's rather funny, isn't it?" "Yes, but I would have been glad to see the jailer get it. He would try to pronounce chauffeur correctly."—Chicago Daily News. A certain corn-chandler of London had just engaged an artist who painted from a little village near Leeds. This youth was remarkably "green," and apparently it had been impressed upon him by his friends in the village that whenever he was asked to "give the law," he should always say "Let it be so, let it be so." A customer entered the shop and when the youth appeared, said: "I want some bread, please." "It's not done up, the kno's," answered the verdant one indignantly; "I can't help me. Brins' goods from eggs, not seed!"—Chicago Record-Herald.