

The Oregonian

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Portland, Friday, January 8, 1909.

EXECUTIVE AND SENATE.

President Roosevelt in his refusal to comply with the request of the Senate for a statement of reasons for his approval of the absorption of the Tennessee Coal & Iron Company...

REVISION OF AN OLD STORY.

"The Conquest of the Great Northwest," by Miss Agnes C. Laut, a Canadian woman of Northwestern upbringing, has just been published...

SENATOR BAILEY'S OBJECTION.

Senator Bailey, of Texas, has no objection to the reading of Lincoln's first inaugural message, in the Senate, on Lincoln's centennial birthday...

NEGLECTING TERMINAL IMPROVEMENTS.

The Brooklyn Express bewails the decadence of New York as a grain shipping port. It cites that fact that in 1880 the total receipts of grain at New York by canal and rail were 140,542,291 bushels...

UNUSUAL WEATHER.

Almost any bird can sing when the sun shines. Give us the fowl that is impelled to warble when the blizzard rages and the tempest howls...

PROHIBITION AND LOCAL OPTION.

The Prohibition party has issued a quasi official document from its National headquarters in which almost amounts to a declaration of war upon the local optionists...

W. J. VAN SCHUYVER IS DEAD.

He was among the older merchants of Portland. In 1860 he came to this pioneer city and in 1864 went into the wholesale liquor business, which he had continued ever since...

ANOTHER VIEW OF AN EMERGENCY.

No Law or Precedent to Cover a Supposedly Pre-inauguration emergency. WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 7.—(To the Editor.)—In a late issue of the Oregonian you published the following article from a correspondent...

High-Tide Water Mark of Prosperity in Year Just Passed.

The annual review of the Young Men's Christian Associations of North America, dated January, 1909, has been received, and is headed "Association Men." It consists of about 200 closely printed pages giving a general picture of results of work accomplished...

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ENOIGIOUS WASTE OF PRESENCE.

While the loss of life in the earthquake is inexact by thousands of lives, precision in monetary loss is an important well as inexact. One on an important well as inexact. One on an important well as inexact...

THE KING OF PORTUGAL CONTINUES.

He received his daily warning of a plot to seize his throne. No doubt there are some misguided individuals who would like to be King of Portugal, but we cannot now recall their names...

IT SEEMS THAT THE STREET LIGHTS ARE TO BE CUT OFF ON SUNDAY NIGHT.

People there, after nightfall can keep off the streets, and the head of the family can patrol the house all night with a double-barreled shotgun.

TWO WOMEN HAVE BEEN ACQUITTED IN PENNSYLVANIA FOR KILLING THE HUSBAND OF ONE OF THEM.

But still did not establish a justifiable precedent. He was a Pennsylvania politician.

THE SENATE IS POLITELY INFORMED BY THE PRESIDENT THAT WHAT HE DID ABOUT THE TENNESSEE COAL & IRON COMPANY IS NOT THE SENATE'S BUSINESS.

Only four more days till the Legislature meets, but there doesn't appear to be the excitement over that momentous event that the occasion really justifies.

CHICAGO, TOO, IS DOLEFULLY STRUGGLING ALONG IN THE THROES OF A BLIZZARD.

We wouldn't mention it, except that it seems to be necessary to show that there are others.

IF THE WEATHER BUREAU WILL STICK TO THAT "CONTINUED COLD" PROPHECY FOR A FEW DAYS, MUCH WILL BE DONE TO RESTORE CONFIDENCE IN THE WEATHER BUREAU.

Our weather prophecy is that along about this time of year it is reasonable to expect cold weather with occasional flurries of snow, or sleet.

A BELLINGHAM MILLIONAIRE FELL IN LOVE WITH A TELEPHONE GIRL.

Just a line to add to your suggestion about feeding birds while the snow lasts. This is the proper expression to use—"Girrs are" or "Girrs is."

MEAT AND POTATOES, ALSO.

Portland, Jan. 7.—(To the Editor.)—Just a line to add to your suggestion about feeding birds while the snow lasts. This is the proper expression to use—"Girrs are" or "Girrs is."

THIS IS ST. JACKSON'S DAY—ANNIVERSARY OF THE BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS (JANUARY 8, 1815).

LIFE'S SUNNY SIDE

De Lancy Nicoll, the lawyer, discussing a celebrated case, gave his idea of a suspicious question—one of those suspicious questions which carry their own conviction with them. "It is just such a question as a glided youth asked the head waiter in a Broadway restaurant the other morning: 'Why did you here last night?' he began. 'Yes, sir,' the waiter answered. 'And, said the youth, nervously, 'was I with him?'"

"Sure," said Patrick, rubbing his head with delight at the prospect of a Christmas box, "I always mean to do me duty."

"I believe you," replied his employer, "and therefore I shall make you a present of all you have stolen from me during the year."

"What is it, Bridget?" "It's a fish, ma'am, and it's marked C. O. D."

"Then make the man take it straight back to the dealer. I ordered trout."—Baltimore American.

George Wilson Sellers, the Western cricketer, described in Chicago his attempt to teach cricket to the men on his farm. "Cricket is, of course, a more leisurely game than baseball," said Mr. Sellers. "We played it on my place in the proper leisurely manner, and all my men were with me. Our first match was with Concord."

"One of my men—his name is John—seemed particularly pleased. John did full justice before the match, to the lunch served in the marquee on the lawn. He enjoyed, too, the meat that pleasantly interrupted the afternoon's play. At each inning he was on hand when the drinks and cigars and sandwiches were passed about."

"During the open-air dinner that wound up the first day's play I turned to John. 'Well, old man, what do you think of cricket?'"

"Mr. Sellers," said he, "it would be a grand game if it wasn't for all this fuss about the matter between meals."—Detroit Free Press.

It was just as the curtain was being rung up that kind-hearted Mrs. Grey remembered the sick friend she had intended to make about a sick neighbor. She leaped back and accosted Mrs. Bacon, who had just moved in next door to the sick friend. "How old Mrs. Davis is?"

A puzzled and reflective look stole over the face of Mrs. Bacon as she turned round. "I believe she is at least 75."—Harper's Weekly.

"It's real mean!" the young woman exclaimed. "What's the matter?" her mother inquired.

"Before I married Herbert I made him promise to pass every evening at home with me, and now he says that he can't do that. I believe he's got a new girl."

Miss Hobson was most popular with the two young and unmarried members of Centerville's school board. They did not propose to have any change of terms in District No. 2.

"Do you think Miss Hobson pays quite enough attention to discipline?" suggested one of the elderly, married school committee men one day.

"Discipline! Why, of course she pays a great deal of attention to it," asserted Ed Porter, hastily.

"We never had anybody else begin to pay as much," said Henry Lane. "Why, one afternoon I was in there at No. 2 and Miss Hobson spent the whole time—every minute of it—preserving order in that schoolroom."—Youth's Companion.

"Hi, there, no bathing allowed." "I'm not bathing—I'm trying to comb my hair." "That's quite another thing; I beg your pardon."—Fleegende-Blatter.

IN THE MAGAZINE SECTION OF THE SUNDAY OREGONIAN

PHILANDER C. KNOX, A RIDDLE. Many-sided character of the Pennsylvania chosen to be the head of Taft's Cabinet. He presents more contradictions than any other man in America.

WHEN LINCOLN CAME OF AGE. He had no trade, no profession, no spot of land, no patron, no influence, nothing in the world, not even a respectable suit of clothes.

NEVER-ENDING PUNISHMENT FOR INDIANS. After 30 years, the Uncomphgrus are still paying the penalty for the Meeker massacre.

CELEBRITIES WHO HAVE SLEPT IN PRISON CELLS. Like Bunyan and De Foe, living famous men planned their best work behind prison bars.

HAVING FUN IS PAIN-FUL TO THE RICH. Says the Hotel Clerk, and then lampoons New Yorkers for their form of high-class entertainment.

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