

The Oregonian

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must depend upon native singers for it. America may at last discover that she can make music without foreign help. Who knows? There are boys who can be taught to swim only by throwing them headlong into deep water.

JUDGE BENSON'S NOMINATION. The astonishing assault upon Judge Benson by Governor West is without excuse or justification. His inspiration is either that he is deeply disappointed at the defeat of his own appointee to the Supreme Bench...

UNCLE SAM IN BUSINESS. The House has hardened its heart against the plea of a pork barrel politician by refusing to appropriate \$207,000 for the Hot Springs, Ark. That city has taken advantage of the fact that the springs are on a government reservation...

GRANT AND THE GERMANS. Military critics see a close resemblance between the German maneuvers against Paris in this war and Grant's movements in his advance upon Richmond in 1862. At the beginning of the campaign in Belgium and Northern France the Germans greatly outnumbered their enemies.

There was recently a final stipulation, which both candidates for the nomination accepted. By a correct interpretation of its terms, which no one disputes, Judge Benson was found to be nominated by a majority of one. Meanwhile the final day (Sept. 8) for acceptance of the nomination was imminent.

It was natural and reasonable for Judge Benson to decline to prolong the controversy, and to insist that the conditions of the final agreement be followed. The Oregonian is quite sure that Judge McNary has no fault to find with the attitude of Judge Benson, and that he accepts the result without reservation or hesitation.

THE LATER RAINS. Nature, like human beings, sometimes withholds her favors to enhance their value. We feel more grateful for the rain because we have wanted it so much.

END THE COLORADO STRIKE. President Wilson's appeal to the coal mine owners and miners of Colorado to settle their differences on the basis recommended by the conciliation commission of the Labor Department should meet with prompt acceptance of his recommendations.

THE NEW COURSE OF STUDY. There are some sensible remarks scattered here and there in the introduction to the new geography by the nature study course for the Portland public schools. For instance, teachers are advised not to waste a great deal of time on the spelling of names like Kilimanjaro and Popocatepetal.

Why not England look upon a possible Russian investment of Constantinople? Old Jack Frost will shortly be taking a nipping part in the fray. Still we fear that the affair has gotten somewhat past praying for.

Spain may join. How Europe must tremble at the word! The death grapple in France enters on its final stages. Kipling's worry is needless. John Bull is a jingo. Albania is the first to blow up. Wet enough?

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twenty, and so forth, consuming goodness knows how much precious time in each interval. With the counting goes a great array of ritualistic cantations and ceremonies which must exasperate bright little children beyond endurance. A boy who can count twelve can learn to count a hundred in half an hour. The procession involves nothing but easy rhythmic repetitions which are a delight to master and perform. Much of the elaborate detail employed in teaching arithmetic is nothing more than a savage ghost dance. Its main use is to fill up time that might be better employed and give outsiders an impression that vast erudition floats about the schoolroom.

Counting, adding, subtracting and so forth are pure magic to the young, and no attempt should be made to analyze the processes until the mind is fairly mature. Teachers often forget how very late it was in the history of the human race before Arabic notation came into common use. Yet children are expected to understand and explain a process which would have puzzled Pythagoras. The time spent upon this business is, to borrow the biting language of the course of study itself, "largely wasted."

The story that British transports have conveyed 250,000 Russian troops to Belgium requires confirmation. Allowing 1,000 men to a ship, which is a big cargo, the fleet of all the world's navies would have to be employed to transport the troops. Such a vast naval maneuver could hardly have been executed without the knowledge of the Norwegians, whose coast it must have skirted, and they would have said something about it.

Rumor whispers that the Emperor Francis Joseph is dead. In sorrow he has passed his long life, in sorrow he goes down to the grave. His family has been blighted by intrigue and murder, the noble aspirations of his young manhood have all turned to bitterness. His Empire is a chain of broken links. His life has been a troubled fever; may he sleep well.

French resources are said to be taxed to the utmost but France is a resourceful nation. The indemnity of 400 million francs paid in 1871, which was a heavy burden, has been paid. The indemnity of 400 million francs paid in 1871, which was a heavy burden, has been paid. The indemnity of 400 million francs paid in 1871, which was a heavy burden, has been paid.

It is pleasant to hear Mr. Kipling denouncing war. A late conversion is better than none. Few men have done more than the flamboyant poet to generate war-psychology and stir up international hatred. May he bring forth fruits meet for repentance.

There is one reason why we shall rejoice when the Russians fight their way out of the Slav provinces of Austria; the names will be more pronounceable. Any place with such a name is bound to be taken by assault with no quarter.

Some people are already beginning to complain about the rain. It is a good thing the weather is not subject to human control. If it were regulated by legislation, there would be a referendum on every weather bill that was passed.

Governor West's letter to Judge Benson, in giving him the certificate of nomination, is a remarkable state paper, that were better never written. Executive heat seems to have blotted out executive wisdom.

The Spring wheat crop now falls 15,000,000 bushels below estimates made before the war. This fits conditions of export. At the rate casualties grow there will be many less mouths to fill.

Every belligerent nation has its press agent, and the good press agent of the United States, Uncle Sam's opinion is that they all ought to be ashamed of themselves.

By the way, we haven't heard anything much from the Prince of Peace oration of late. Has it lost its value even as a vaudeville feature?

Eugene robbers made away with a bag of sugar. Such precious treasure should be kept in safe deposit vaults under a time lock. British civilians are organizing rifle clubs and drilling to stave off possible invasion. Another non-combatant brain storm.

After wading through the mud of Shan-Tung the Japanese army may start a good roads movement in China. As to the Turkish warning that England seeks to drag us into the fray we have only to say that it can't be done.

Polk County prunes are less in number but larger and better flavored, which assures the filling quality. Old J. Pluvius is something of a freighter himself when he once gets into action against the forest fires.

Scandinavia is reported to favor the British. Up to a late hour Germany, however, was still pro-Teuton. Next thing the Russians will be trying to teach the map read Vienna-covich and Berlinsky.

The German navy is making war on the North Sea fishermen with deadly results. Peace will come when one side or the other has been unmercifully whipped. How will England look upon a possible Russian investment of Constantinople? Old Jack Frost will shortly be taking a nipping part in the fray.

Still we fear that the affair has gotten somewhat past praying for. Turkey appears to be waiting to see which way the cat will jump. Spain may join. How Europe must tremble at the word! The death grapple in France enters on its final stages. Kipling's worry is needless. John Bull is a jingo. Albania is the first to blow up. Wet enough?

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