

The Oregonian

Entered at Portland (Oregon) Postoffice as second-class matter... Subscription rates: Daily, Sunday included, one year, \$3.00...

How to Remedy Headache... Stamps, coin or currency are at service... Price: 10 cents...

Excitement on the High Seas... The Oregonian has received from an anonymous correspondent...

Truth Vindicates Defiant... The vice committee of the Illinois Senate, in its final report...

As to the woman's choice between virtue and vice is decided by her amount of her earnings...

It is a most thrilling narrative, calculated to stir up the lagging patriotic spirit of the whole American people...

It rains in Western Oregon, but the average annual rainfall is about the same as in the states to the west...

It has been said that a poem is the product of the poet's mind...

Not long ago The Oregonian predicted that the Manchus would be launching a revolution...

It is three scores and ten years since the Mexican learned first to know the "Gringo"...

Carrazza can easily produce some dead Mexicans to prove that he has run down the Santa Isabel murderers...

It is necessary to know that tomatoes and other truck grow all the year round at San Diego...

Lord Derby says his recruiting plans assure the Germans of a "good licking"...

Dr. Brougher will be as welcome as the rains when he brings a new solution of the marriage riddle...

Villa having been declared an outlaw, any loyal Mexican can kill him, provided Villa does not see him first...

Holland sees just now so much of the foreigner that she declines in advance any relief on account of floods...

Some Seattle men are good providers. Think of the one who had \$2000 worth in his cellar!

What if the world was made up of Ford peace propagandists? Life would be one continual fight.

In deciding to fight on, Montenegro acts true to form. The little country never was a quitter.

Hammerstein in the poorhouse can at least enjoy the recollection of having handled millions.

By withholding its wood pulp, Sweden can drive a bargain with Great Britain.

Throw away the cough medicine. The great panacea is falling.

By and by it may be Portland can hear the barkers at Coney.

Greece is fearful of having it changed to Greece.

Repeating history, the backbone of Winter is broken.

Anyway, we're glad we don't live in doody California.

What dirty streets the melting snows reveal!

And some people "kick" on rain.

We know of no dealers' premium on it.

as well as prevent. They should keep down desire for vicious pleasure...

There is abundant scope for the work of social betterment and regeneration in this direction...

There is no more reason for Oregon newspapers misrepresenting the climate of the state...

A worthy citizen troubled himself to write a long letter to The Oregonian...

Suppose that the same spirit, the same utter lack of discipline and efficiency had laid hold of those who are engaged in human progress...

The King of Greece's appeal to a reporter for publicity of his denunciation of the allies suggests that a commission of newspapermen may yet mediate between the belligerents...

President Wilson may be able to convince the wholly uninformed that his defense programme is sound...

A Bulgarian officer tore down the American flag which a patriotic citizen had raised to protect him...

After a few flurries of indignation, the Americans who were murdered in Mexico because they were Americans have been forgotten...

If the prohibition law had come into operation in the January after instead of the January before election, would Sheriff Hodge have shown the same energy in ridding millions' wine cellars?

C. K. writes: "Would you kindly advise what you think of the various drunk cures advertised by my brother?"

J. T. R. writes: "I am a man of 38 years, in good health, do a variety of things at home and go to business every day by a 40-mile round trip..."

You have been correctly informed. Old people must beware of hot baths and hot drinks.

When you write your letters, paste the loganberry stickers on your letters to the East.

Tell your friends to be free from liquor or the sale of them at least.

Tell them of our schools and churches, of our playgrounds, parks and streams.

Tell them of our lovely waterfalls, of our gardens full of roses and our famous Rose Festival.

Tell them we will give them welcome—bid them come next Summer, sure.

By and by it may be Portland can hear the barkers at Coney.

Greece is fearful of having it changed to Greece.

Repeating history, the backbone of Winter is broken.

Anyway, we're glad we don't live in doody California.

What dirty streets the melting snows reveal!

And some people "kick" on rain.

We know of no dealers' premium on it.

Questions pertinent to hygiene, sanitation and prevention of disease...

Hope for the Less... A most hopeful message for the lean and hungry kind is contained in a recent article in the New York Medical Journal...

Fighting for Peace... Another disruption in the Ford peace camp. Another mutiny in the fold...

There is no more reason for Oregon newspapers misrepresenting the climate of the state...

A worthy citizen troubled himself to write a long letter to The Oregonian...

Suppose that the same spirit, the same utter lack of discipline and efficiency had laid hold of those who are engaged in human progress...

The King of Greece's appeal to a reporter for publicity of his denunciation of the allies suggests that a commission of newspapermen may yet mediate between the belligerents...

President Wilson may be able to convince the wholly uninformed that his defense programme is sound...

A Bulgarian officer tore down the American flag which a patriotic citizen had raised to protect him...

After a few flurries of indignation, the Americans who were murdered in Mexico because they were Americans have been forgotten...

If the prohibition law had come into operation in the January after instead of the January before election, would Sheriff Hodge have shown the same energy in ridding millions' wine cellars?

C. K. writes: "Would you kindly advise what you think of the various drunk cures advertised by my brother?"

J. T. R. writes: "I am a man of 38 years, in good health, do a variety of things at home and go to business every day by a 40-mile round trip..."

You have been correctly informed. Old people must beware of hot baths and hot drinks.

When you write your letters, paste the loganberry stickers on your letters to the East.

Tell your friends to be free from liquor or the sale of them at least.

Tell them of our schools and churches, of our playgrounds, parks and streams.

Tell them of our lovely waterfalls, of our gardens full of roses and our famous Rose Festival.

Tell them we will give them welcome—bid them come next Summer, sure.

By and by it may be Portland can hear the barkers at Coney.

Greece is fearful of having it changed to Greece.

Repeating history, the backbone of Winter is broken.

Anyway, we're glad we don't live in doody California.

What dirty streets the melting snows reveal!

And some people "kick" on rain.

We know of no dealers' premium on it.

THOUGHTS TURN BACK TO T. R. Note-Writer Administration Makes Writing Long for Colonel Again.

MONMOUTH, Or., Jan. 19.—(To the Editor.)—President Wilson said in his Columbus address in reiterating his Mexican policy the following: "The Mexicans may not know what they are doing, but they are doing it."

Hope for the Less... A most hopeful message for the lean and hungry kind is contained in a recent article in the New York Medical Journal...

Fighting for Peace... Another disruption in the Ford peace camp. Another mutiny in the fold...

There is no more reason for Oregon newspapers misrepresenting the climate of the state...

A worthy citizen troubled himself to write a long letter to The Oregonian...

Suppose that the same spirit, the same utter lack of discipline and efficiency had laid hold of those who are engaged in human progress...

The King of Greece's appeal to a reporter for publicity of his denunciation of the allies suggests that a commission of newspapermen may yet mediate between the belligerents...

President Wilson may be able to convince the wholly uninformed that his defense programme is sound...

A Bulgarian officer tore down the American flag which a patriotic citizen had raised to protect him...

After a few flurries of indignation, the Americans who were murdered in Mexico because they were Americans have been forgotten...

If the prohibition law had come into operation in the January after instead of the January before election, would Sheriff Hodge have shown the same energy in ridding millions' wine cellars?

C. K. writes: "Would you kindly advise what you think of the various drunk cures advertised by my brother?"

J. T. R. writes: "I am a man of 38 years, in good health, do a variety of things at home and go to business every day by a 40-mile round trip..."

You have been correctly informed. Old people must beware of hot baths and hot drinks.

When you write your letters, paste the loganberry stickers on your letters to the East.

Tell your friends to be free from liquor or the sale of them at least.

Tell them of our schools and churches, of our playgrounds, parks and streams.

Tell them of our lovely waterfalls, of our gardens full of roses and our famous Rose Festival.

Tell them we will give them welcome—bid them come next Summer, sure.

By and by it may be Portland can hear the barkers at Coney.

Greece is fearful of having it changed to Greece.

Repeating history, the backbone of Winter is broken.

Anyway, we're glad we don't live in doody California.

What dirty streets the melting snows reveal!

And some people "kick" on rain.

We know of no dealers' premium on it.

How to Keep Well By Dr. W. A. Evans.

Questions pertinent to hygiene, sanitation and prevention of disease, in matters of general interest, will be answered in this column...

Hope for the Less... A most hopeful message for the lean and hungry kind is contained in a recent article in the New York Medical Journal...

Fighting for Peace... Another disruption in the Ford peace camp. Another mutiny in the fold...

There is no more reason for Oregon newspapers misrepresenting the climate of the state...

A worthy citizen troubled himself to write a long letter to The Oregonian...

Suppose that the same spirit, the same utter lack of discipline and efficiency had laid hold of those who are engaged in human progress...

The King of Greece's appeal to a reporter for publicity of his denunciation of the allies suggests that a commission of newspapermen may yet mediate between the belligerents...

President Wilson may be able to convince the wholly uninformed that his defense programme is sound...

A Bulgarian officer tore down the American flag which a patriotic citizen had raised to protect him...

After a few flurries of indignation, the Americans who were murdered in Mexico because they were Americans have been forgotten...

If the prohibition law had come into operation in the January after instead of the January before election, would Sheriff Hodge have shown the same energy in ridding millions' wine cellars?

C. K. writes: "Would you kindly advise what you think of the various drunk cures advertised by my brother?"

J. T. R. writes: "I am a man of 38 years, in good health, do a variety of things at home and go to business every day by a 40-mile round trip..."

You have been correctly informed. Old people must beware of hot baths and hot drinks.

When you write your letters, paste the loganberry stickers on your letters to the East.

Tell your friends to be free from liquor or the sale of them at least.

Tell them of our schools and churches, of our playgrounds, parks and streams.

Tell them of our lovely waterfalls, of our gardens full of roses and our famous Rose Festival.

Tell them we will give them welcome—bid them come next Summer, sure.

By and by it may be Portland can hear the barkers at Coney.

Greece is fearful of having it changed to Greece.

Repeating history, the backbone of Winter is broken.

Anyway, we're glad we don't live in doody California.

What dirty streets the melting snows reveal!

And some people "kick" on rain.

We know of no dealers' premium on it.

THOUGHTS TURN BACK TO T. R. Note-Writer Administration Makes Writing Long for Colonel Again.

MONMOUTH, Or., Jan. 19.—(To the Editor.)—President Wilson said in his Columbus address in reiterating his Mexican policy the following: "The Mexicans may not know what they are doing, but they are doing it."

Hope for the Less... A most hopeful message for the lean and hungry kind is contained in a recent article in the New York Medical Journal...

Fighting for Peace... Another disruption in the Ford peace camp. Another mutiny in the fold...

There is no more reason for Oregon newspapers misrepresenting the climate of the state...

A worthy citizen troubled himself to write a long letter to The Oregonian...

Suppose that the same spirit, the same utter lack of discipline and efficiency had laid hold of those who are engaged in human progress...

The King of Greece's appeal to a reporter for publicity of his denunciation of the allies suggests that a commission of newspapermen may yet mediate between the belligerents...

President Wilson may be able to convince the wholly uninformed that his defense programme is sound...

A Bulgarian officer tore down the American flag which a patriotic citizen had raised to protect him...

After a few flurries of indignation, the Americans who were murdered in Mexico because they were Americans have been forgotten...

If the prohibition law had come into operation in the January after instead of the January before election, would Sheriff Hodge have shown the same energy in ridding millions' wine cellars?

C. K. writes: "Would you kindly advise what you think of the various drunk cures advertised by my brother?"

J. T. R. writes: "I am a man of 38 years, in good health, do a variety of things at home and go to business every day by a 40-mile round trip..."

You have been correctly informed. Old people must beware of hot baths and hot drinks.

When you write your letters, paste the loganberry stickers on your letters to the East.

Tell your friends to be free from liquor or the sale of them at least.

Tell them of our schools and churches, of our playgrounds, parks and streams.

Tell them of our lovely waterfalls, of our gardens full of roses and our famous Rose Festival.

Tell them we will give them welcome—bid them come next Summer, sure.

By and by it may be Portland can hear the barkers at Coney.

Greece is fearful of having it changed to Greece.

Repeating history, the backbone of Winter is broken.

Anyway, we're glad we don't live in doody California.

What dirty streets the melting snows reveal!

And some people "kick" on rain.

We know of no dealers' premium on it.

In Other Days. Twenty-Five Years Ago. From The Oregonian of January 21, 1891.

Washington, Jan. 20.—Senator Mitchell today offered his proposed amendment to the sundry civil bill, appropriating \$50,000 for river, light and fog signal station on the Coquille River, Oregon, and \$300,000 for repairs to the Yaquina Bay light, Yaquina Bay, Oregon.

The Astoria National bank last week elected the following directors: D. K. Warren, John Hobson, C. S. Wright, H. C. Thompson and A. B. Eades.

The Third Regiment military band has received money from the state for the purchase of new uniforms.

The question of a free bridge is being discussed on all sides, and the general opinion seems to be divided between those who would like to see the freedom of the present bridge purchased and those who want another bridge built which shall be free.

Manager Patterson, of the Western Union Telegraph Company, yesterday afternoon caused the arrest of three employees who were found at office on charges of grand larceny.

The motion for a change of venue filed by the defendant in the case of the State vs. Charles Allan "Sawdy" Oids, came on to be heard before Judge Stearns yesterday afternoon. The motion was allowed in part and the trial will be held before Judge Frank Taylor in Washington County.

NO MORE TRUCKS IN POLITICS! Mr. Wilson Entitled by Custom to Use Platform for Biting Out.

EUGENE, Or., Jan. 19.—(To the Editor.)—I read your recent editorial on President Wilson with real sorrow. You seem to deny him the right to use the tricks of the political trade.

One T. Roosevelt, with one E. Root as Secretary of State, would not be so bad now, I vow. I believe I could do a little better than the "fish age" what you say?

CEAR LAZAR ONE OF ANCESTORS Cervallis Has Direct Descendant of Serbian Royalty.

CORVALLIS, Or., Jan. 19.—(To the Editor.)—In your editorial January 18, entitled "The Tragedy of Montenegro," you mentioned the Battle of Kosovo, and I am fortunate enough to possess a copy of the original manuscript of my father's claim and title to the Imperial House of Belgrade, Serbia.

The first step to be taken when one starts to put on weight is to find out how much underweight he is. He should weigh himself accurately, measure his height and then turn to one of the tables...

Tables giving weights and heights are easily had. Books on personal hygiene always contain such tables. Life insurance companies sometimes furnish such tables to their insured or to prospects.

Assuming that a man finds himself underweight and seriously wishes to fatten up, he should go to a physician to discover whether he has any organic disease...

A Bulgarian officer tore down the American flag which a patriotic citizen had raised to protect him. Wilson diplomacy has brought foreign upstarts to realize that insulting the American flag and baiting American citizens is a sure failure.

After a few flurries of indignation, the Americans who were murdered in Mexico because they were Americans have been forgotten along with the scores of other American victims of watchful waiting and spineless diplomacy.

If the prohibition law had come into operation in the January after instead of the January before election, would Sheriff Hodge have shown the same energy in ridding millions' wine cellars? We wonder.

C. K. writes: "Would you kindly advise what you think of the various drunk cures advertised by my brother? My brother is inclined to drink rather heavily at certain times (pay days), which last for several days, and if the advertised cures were really cures would attempt to try them."

REPLY. Generally speaking, the drunk cures in all institutions are good up to a certain point. They clean a man up and establish his nervous power. None of them cure a man who is addicted to drinking. They are at least efficacious with persons who drink periodically, going without liquor for several days. Some can be said of the slip-it-in-his-coffee cures.

Neutral Baths Best. J. T. R. writes: "I am a man of 38 years, in good health, do a variety of things at home and go to business every day by a 40-mile round trip. Some time ago I was troubled with intermittent heart action, but have had none of that for the last two or three years. Now I am cautioned against baths whose temperature is above 100 degrees. I had wondered if this car and my very giving vent to their opinions of the management that would send out such a car, when the conductor walked in and solemnly informed me that I was passenger a copy of 'Watts' Watt,' in which the management, desirous of improving the service, asked for suggestions. I had not a word to say. Some even warmed up at once. Some even got hot."

Oregon's Delegation in Congress. PORTLAND, Jan. 20.—(To the Editor.)—(1) How many Representatives has Oregon and what are their names? (2) How many Representatives are there from Oregon? (3) How many votes are required for each Representative? (4) Are Messrs. Logan, Clarke and Caldwell the Civil Service Board of Portland?

Oregon has three Representatives and two Senators in Congress. The Representatives are W. C. Hawley, N. J. Simnett and C. N. McCarthy. The Senators are George E. Chamberlain and Harry Lane. New York has 43 Representatives and two Senators.

The apportionment of Congressional Representation based on the 1910 census was 211,877 for each representative.

The Portland Civil Service Board members are George W. Caldwell, chairman; John F. Logan and R. H. Thomas.

Idea Worth Patenting. PORTLAND, Jan. 20.—(To the Editor.)—Mr. McAdoo is quoted as saying "that the proposed tax on gifts to be levied on the manufacturers and not the owners."

Every Other Year. Bala (N. Y.) Express. The Mrs.—I have the strangest luck. One afternoon I win at bridge and the next afternoon I lose every other afternoon.

Future Brother-in-Law. Life. "Congratulations, Mr. Freddy. Last night your sister promised to marry me. Small 'B'—Oh, she's a beautiful mother she'd marry you long ago."

What Not Song-Bird Food. TOSEBORG, Or., Jan. 19.—(To the Editor.)—Please allow me to offer a few suggestions for bird food. The Oregonian about the feeding of birds.

I read reports from various places about great quantities of grain being distributed for this purpose. Now, the fact is, there are but few of our common birds that will eat whole wheat at all. The purple finch will sometimes devour considerable quantity of oats, and would probably not stop at wheat in a pinch, but the robins and juncos will hardly touch it whole, although they will eat it readily enough when crumbed. The same is true of most other kinds of grain.

Of course the quails will take to it as readily as the jays, but they are not so well as the jays for that matter, but the quails are pretty capable of taking care of themselves, and as every man's hand is against the jay, he can look out for himself also. This being the case, it would be well to crush the large grains before giving them to birds, or where it is available, millet, or other small seeds.

A FRIEND TO THE BIRDS. The Druggist a Merchant. Once a druggist was a mere dispenser of medicines. Today he is a merchant—doing 75 per cent of his business on articles only remotely concerned with the mortar and pestle.

He is an alert, enterprising merchant, too—fact frequently evidenced by his support of newspaper advertising.

He knows that when a soap, a perfume or something else he carries is advertised in the daily newspaper he will feel the demand at his counter.

So he shows the goods and proves his own ability as a merchandiser.