

The Oregonian

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Portland, Sunday, January 24, 1909.

LIVING AND DOING.

It may be taken for certain that none of these people who talk about living as Jesus lived would do so if they could.

Nothing could be more inconsiderate, therefore, than expression of a wish to "return to the life that Jesus lived."

Jesus was of our time; strictly of his time. He is of our time also; not for what he was in fact, but because he has been advanced to an ideal.

SENATOR AND PRESIDENT.

The Spokane Review unmuzzles its wisdom on the Senatorial election in Oregon.

Perhaps The Oregonian would like complete restoration of the Constitution in the manner of electing Presidents and Vice-Presidents.

The Spokane Review is usually a bright newspaper. But it dulls its usual acumen, discrimination and judgment.

Members of the Legislature of Oregon who elected Chamberlain a majority stands directly in opposition to the policy and purposes of their party.

Of course the candidates for the Legislature in Oregon were under no obligation to take a pledge against their party; but many, having taken it, without foreseeing consequences.

But what The Oregonian now intends to expose and refute is the assertion or assumption that "the principle" of the election of Chamberlain in Oregon was parallel with, or in conformity with, the manner of the election of Jones to the Senate in Washington.

It is proper all the time to talk of good roads in Oregon, but just now the subject reminds one of the Arkansas man's roof.

Though her peerless father be out of the limelight, Mr. Bryan's daughter can be depended upon to turn on the calcium.

With a few degrees added to the temperature, this would be April weather. Abolition of the moral squad means the city is perfect at last.

there are many men of good morals who adhere to the old doctrine that trickery and fraud can be no proper basis of engagements of any kind.

A REFINING CRITIC.

The other day The Oregonian, humbled by thankful for overflowing articles, ventured to felicitate everybody on the plentiful store of ice which Providence had provided for the common enjoyment.

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Very likely the News in its fretful, if not irrelevant, mood thinks it could balance things better than Nature has. Well, all we have to say is, "We must speak by the card or equivocation will undo us."

Harvard's new president. The election of a new president for Harvard University is an event of National importance.

Neither Shakespeare nor Spencer was an old man when he died. Poe was only 40, and although Walt Whitman had accomplished his threescore and ten, still he had done nothing of great moment for many years.

It is no use to waste many tears over the "disparities" and other so-called immoralities of Burns. It is not likely that he ever drank more liquor than the men who meet to celebrate his fame do today.

Harvard has her Barrett Wendells and other lamentable features. She also given, perhaps overmuch, to reflection upon the long line of her ancestors and fixes her eye too attentively upon the size of her children's estates.

He will need them all, for President Eliot will not be an easy man to follow. He has done much, and done it so well that few could hope to rival his achievements.

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early youth, as his satires show, but his intemperate remorse for trifling escapades proves that it had a hold on him to the end.

The wonder of Burns is the work he did in the squalid circumstances of his youth and the debauching patronage which beset his later years.

Two weeks ago, in an address to the freshmen class, he said that "while he was aware that athletic prowess is not a necessary adjunct to academic prestige and power, he recognized the joys and profits of bodily competition."

These proposed laws cover a wide range. Our souls are nothing if not versatile in expedients. We find one bill that gravely proposes to limit the length of "hatpins" and circumference of "collars."

A century and a half of Burns. Robert Burns was born January 25, 1733, and died in 1796 when he was 63 years old.

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are plain words plainly spoken. Truth should offend no one, and when backed by the facts of history and the verdict of all experience, should certainly stand against the claims of the modern miracle-worker.

Even mental worry, distress or depression in nine cases out of ten has a physical cause. To remedy conditions of mental stress by correcting the underlying physical work, bad ventilation, or underfeeding on a daily basis, is the most common cause.

Announcement of the death of Mrs. Werner Breyman at her home in Salem recently awakened memories of early days that extend backward over three-score years, covering almost the entire period of the development of the United States.

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ary, but in business pursuits that is not the right way to consider any project."

Senator Bowerman's bill authorizing the Supreme Court to transfer a circuit judge from one district to another, temporarily, for the purpose of clearing up a congested docket, is a good one.

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Poems by Robert Burns

FLOW GENTLY, SWEET AFTON. Flow gently, sweet Afton, among thy green braes, Flow gently, I'll sing thee a song in thy praise.

How lively, sweet Afton, thy neighboring hills, How marked with the courses of clear winding rills.

Flow gently, sweet Afton, among thy green braes, Flow gently, I'll sing thee a song in thy praise.

TO A LOUSE. On seeing one on a lady's bonnet at church. Hal where ye gae, ye crawlin' ferlie? Your impudence protects ye sairly!

When Chamberlain goes to Washington, Secretary of State Benson will be both Governor and Secretary, and will have two votes on the Land Board.

"Oregon," says the Albany Democrat, "is paying two colleges to do the work of one."

THE PANAMA PROBLEM. The recent disaster at Gatun dam has turned loose a flood of criticism against the methods followed in construction of the Panama Canal.

"DOES THE MIND RULE THE BODY?" The sturdy common sense and wide experience of a practical man whose profession in life has brought him in close touch with humanity—its joys and its sorrows—are brought to bear upon the discussion of this subject in a paper published in a late number of the Saturday Evening Post.

Many bills are introduced in the Legislature "by request." It would add somewhat to the interest in the proceedings, and perhaps to the general good of legislation, if there could be added to the record the name of the person who made the request in each instance.

GREEN GROW THE RASHES. There's naught but care on every hand, In every corner that I pass, O'er what I see, I see the life of man, And 'twere na for the lassies, O.

GREEN GROW THE RASHES. Green grow the rashies, O! Green grow the rashies, O! The sweetest hours that e'er I spend, Are spent among the lassies, O.

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