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Intellectual Integrity. A certain Republican newspaper...

Must Make Best of It. Now that Governor Geer has definitely refused to call a special session of the Legislature...

Like a Fairyland. The falls of Niagara were never more beautiful in their winter garb than at present.

Just Whistle. My wife says that all folks are sad and lonely days by day.

An Age of Specialists. College presidents are discussing with renewed vigor the question: What should be the length of a college course?

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course, then of the course shorter than four years. President Butler, of Columbia University, now advocates a two-year course for those who desire it. And he is not without numerous following.

There may be no two-years course without complete shattering of the former ideas. Indeed, the idea formerly maintained has already been shattered, and only a mere remnant remains.

It is, in short, the offering of college curricula to meet the needs of those who are to be specialists. It is the student's line of work is such as to permit preparation in two years, two years shall be the time required of him.

The whole question is referable to the specialization of the age. And specialization results in large part from the cool-blooded utilitarianism of the age.

Human rights today are secondary to rights of property. And genuine statesmanship should deal only in principles referable to the sacred character of human rights.

The conceptions of the day kill art whatever kind. And to organize educational institutions to conform with the spirit of commercialism means to depart from the former standards, and hold to those that limit one to skilled endeavor in one line, or, in other words, to turn out specialists.

Woodrow Wilson, the new president of Princeton University, may struggle as he will against the tendency. He will be powerless to breast the tide that runs nowadays with the merchant and the manufacturer, and that engulfs in who asks that other ideals shall receive consideration.

Now that Governor Geer has definitely refused to call a special session of the Legislature, it is necessary that the best be made of a bad situation. It cannot be denied that there are serious phases in the status of affairs that has been inaugurated by the Governor's refusal.

It must be mortifying to his supporters to read in his statement a reference to his own candidacy, for the reason that it will be seized upon as a weapon with which to whip him. Everyone who reads the statement will insist that his own desires as a candidate were paramount to his consideration of the interests of the state and especially of this city.

Those who have been disappointed to look favorably upon his claims of legal candor under the Mays law and his vote last June, and who were conceding that he had the better of the argument on that subject, will probably cool somewhat in their ardor, and permit him to fight his own battles, since he has so obviously injected personal ambitions into a state paper.

There were considerations ample for the ending of the session. They have been ignored. There is nothing to go but to make the best of the situation, also appointment over the decision must be quickly accepted by the Legislature to avoid any further delay.

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THE TABASCO COLUMN. Secretary Wilson's chrysanthemum idea is a fine idea after the elections, but whether he got out of the business because of a "Little Rhody" election a Democratic governor, or because both Tarleton and the House Legislature, is unknown.

If Mr. Lorenz can reduce the dislocation in Delaware politics, or even succeed in removing Adkins from the body politic by amputation, he can get another handsome fee.

Count Bond de Castellane has been through out of the French Chamber of Deputies. Naturally they threw away the scraps, but why waste the bond side part of him?

There is one thing that tends to make the Democrats take defeat easily. They are used to it, and have been out of office so long they can live anyway.

It is now reported that the General revolution is completely crushed, probably got ground between the two "Lilacs."

New York has had a strenuous time with the coal situation. First her troubles were coal, then coal, and now it is coal-less.

A big Commodore the other day carried out of Boston harbor 2,000 barrels of apples. And she had them all inside her.

General Geer can pass his old limitation around now among the political sore heads and ask them to keep off the grass.

A Montana man claims to have refused a \$250,000 bribe. He must have suspected how much water there was in it.

Porto Rico held its election last week without the use of shot guns and snipers. It is the first event of the kind.

It has been suggested that a good remedy for melan cholia is to go to Idaho and vote the Republican ticket.

Too bad that the Molasses trial came to an end just when all interest in the election had cooled.

Crysanthemums may not be fragrant, but they do discount the campaign blarney for beauty.

The only real certain thing about an election is the uncertainty.

Like a Fairyland. The falls of Niagara were never more beautiful in their winter garb than at present.

JUST BETWEEN OURSELVES. BY K. K. K. I didn't mean to begin my column of writing two things, but I thought I'd better get it out of my mind before it got into my head.

The first thing my eye caught was "Slips Her English." Now, I don't read the paper, but I know that it is a little like the Chicago Daily News, a little like the Chicago Daily News, a little like the Chicago Daily News.

While the wife is dining with a party, the husband is preparing for a party. He is forced to take two taxis without money to pay for one.

Unkind to Mr. Geer. Gov. Geer seems to be the man who has "fallen between two stools." Really he seems to be entirely too much a man for the Senate, as he is utterly unable to grasp a political situation.

There'll Be a Rush. The next great rush for land will be when the government irrigation system is inaugurated.

Want Better Rates. Portland aspires to be the market city of Oregon, and all Oregonians, by reason of their pride, wish their chief city success.

MAKING COWBELLS. A factory on a hillside street in the town of Colquhoun, Me., makes the cowbells which are sold all over the world.

MEXICO'S BIG TREE. There stands a tree in the tropics of Mexico, the size of which is worth the trouble of the small trip from Mexico City to the little Indian village of Toluca.

NOVELTY IN NATIONAL COIN. A novelty in national coin, typical of national expansion, and intended for circulation in the Philippine Islands only, has been proposed by the United States Treasury.

JAPANESE FANS. "Though the Japanese fold a fan in their own homes, it is not known in this country, little is known of its manufacture.

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THE STATE PRESS. Being for a River. Kansas is suing Colorado for a river. In other words to restrain the latter state from diverting the water thereof for irrigation purposes.

Too Much Water. The greatest menace to the commercial and industrial prosperity of the country is in the over-cultivation of the "Indians." What the president should do is to get the congress to pass a law making it a crime to over-cultivate any enterprise beyond its normal earning capacity.

All the Game. Ashland has been playing a little game of hide-and-seek with the federal land secretary in the interior this week.

Nearly All Gone Now. Upon further investigation into the timber land frauds recently unearthed in Oregon, the secretary of the interior finds that more than 90 per cent of the 100,000 more acres, then reported in the quarter ended June 30, while the cash receipts for the last quarter exceeded those of the preceding quarter by \$24,489.50.

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TONIGHT'S ATTRACTIONS. The Marquand-Dark. The Baker—"The Senator." Cordray—"You Yonson."

COMING ATTRACTIONS. The Mainman—Hippo Hippo tomorrow and Saturday nights and Saturday matinee. The Baker—"The Senator" for the week. Cordray—"You Yonson" for the week.

Last Night's Bills. A deeply appreciative audience witnessed the second and last performance of "A Poor Relation" at the Marquand Grand last night.

Veritable Bundle of Sunshine. There are many comedies that come and go in a single season, but it is a rare instance when a comedy lives through a season after season of increasing popularity.

Managers' Announcements. Veritable Bundle of Sunshine. There are many comedies that come and go in a single season, but it is a rare instance when a comedy lives through a season after season of increasing popularity.

"A Contented Woman." The Nell Stock Company, commencing with Sunday matinee, will next week present "A Contented Woman" at the Baker Theater.

"Hello Bill." The jolly comedy, "Hello Bill," will be in an engagement of two nights, with a popular matinee on Saturday (Friday) night.

NO NEED FOR MONEY. Standing at the corner of Thirty-sixth street and Broadway one warm evening was a stout-looking man.

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The letter carrier's lyric tenor, Master Charles Richardson, the phenomenal boy baritone, and George W. White, the wonderful contralto, sang from Scott's and George's Minstrel at James Hall, last night.

LIZARD'S LOCOMOTION. In certain rocks the footprints of large animals which walked on their hind legs are found.

KIND OWNERS. "I see by the newspapers," remarked Fowler, "that the miners in the Rand are sending out appeals for wives."

THE SALT IN THE OCEAN. The ocean was once merely brackish and not salt, as it is now.

AN ORPHAN? "Well, then, take it back to his father," said the policeman determined to maintain parental authority.

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