

The Oregonian

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Portland, Monday, June 26, 1905. THE FLIGHT OF RUSSIA. It seems doubtful whether another great battle in Manchuria can be averted.

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Ignorance regarding foreign trade. With so many other magazines making a specialty of romance and fiction, the Booklovers has heretofore printed but little of this light reading.

The professional lobbyist has taken a prominent place on the Index Expurgatorius of the American people. He must go.

There is a species of lobbying to which no objection can be offered, and that is the open and straightforward advocacy of or opposition to any given legislation.

But why stop at the lobbyist? Why not get at his employer? If the Republic has an enemy it is the corporation or individual who hires the lobbyist.

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moreover, he would find his assessments amounting to \$44.25 a year, or much more, than he would be liable for if he had insured in a "regular" company.

There is a smattering of truth in the statement that we have no foreign trade policy. Dr. John Franklin Crowell will not have long to wait to learn that there will be no fear on the part of Germany to enforce a retaliatory tariff discrimination against American traders.

There are several. The Oregonian takes the report of two. In connection with other newspapers in various places it has special combination service, of great extent; and besides, it operates a special service of its own and for itself alone, amounting to thousands of words daily.

There is a growing money deficit in the work of the Postoffice Department, due mainly to the rapid extension of rural delivery. It should be said that there could be no deficit in any branch of the public service from better cause.

Mr. Joe Diener, ex-commercial traveler and prospective convict, can bear testimony to the oft-repeated statement that this is a pretty small world after all. He sold his line of hardware samples to a second-hand dealer in Portland, twenty months ago.

The belief that Uncle Sam desires plenty of waterfront with his real estate purchases is spreading. Having taken in the island of Cuba, the Philippines, Hawaii, Guam, and others of no account between New York and Panama for three months, with the option of purchase at the expiration of that period.

The electric cars have no advantage over the trains pulled by steam locomotives when two attempts to pass each other on the same track. The feat was attempted near Connelville, Pa., Saturday afternoon, and two men were killed and seven injured.

It is certain that the excess of Government expenditures over income for the current fiscal year will aggregate about \$20,000,000. Secretary Shaw's optimistic prediction that the deficit would melt away with the warm weather is not to be justified.

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drag its authors forth into the glare of publicity for the contempt which they deserve. But we seem not yet to be ready, for we have not yet got to that point where we refuse to respect and honor the successful bribe-giver.

There is a public sentiment in Philadelphia has been lately well established. The city has been emancipated. But the so-called reformers did not do it. The Mayor, a Republican machine Mayor, was the chief instrument.

The city has emerged from darkness into light, and has taken its place in the lead of American municipalities, in every one of which all earnest men are now looking up to Philadelphia as a model.

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Oregon Ozone. "Waggles." Waggles? Why, just a dog—a common cur? Came to our house, nobody knew from where. And settled down; he seemed to take to us.

We took him in—an enery-looking cur. As ever you behold; his hair unkempt. His hide from baths no doubt since birth exempt.

And yet he was a cheerful sort of brute —he Was gentle, which made up for lack of beauty.

Wife said she wouldn't keep him; but the kid cried, "Mamma, let him stay!" and mamma did. "But you must keep him out of doors," she said;

So Waggles got a pallet in the shed. The neighbors called, and when they spotted the cur They grinned and joked, ha-ha'd, and asked us, "Where On earth did you folks find a dog so ugly?"

But Waggles wagged his tail and lay there snugly. Snapping at flies that came his way; and thus We grew to love that enery-looking cur.

Yes, grew to love him, 'most as much as some Love children, for you couldn't call him dumb; His bark was like a voice—now mild and merry.

Now sharp and shrill, and his vocabulary We learned to know particularly did. That pride and promise of our household the kid.

When Waggles had been ours about a year, The laughing stock of strangers far and near Who chanced to see him, but the pride Of little Bobbie—monarch of the yard— He found a chance to vindicate his name

And show us that a beagle can be game Without a pedigree * * * The house that day Caught fire, with all the family away But Waggles and his chum—the little chap— Upstairs asleep—his after-dinner nap.

After while a bill of smoke and flame Burst through the roof—and then the firemen came. With trucks a-clatter and the engine's loud Whistle and puff; and while the curious crowd gazed on, the dog was credited with dickering for the Saphire in the Par North. Now comes the confidential agent of Colombia with an offer to sell the Galapagos Islands to the United States.

There is no apparent reason why the United States should buy up these islands that are lying on the international bargain-counter, but their respect for which he was arrested, he will probably surrender as soon as he learns that detectives are on his trail, so he must fully realize that it is a loss of time endeavoring to dodge them.

The Government has chartered the American steamship City of Savannah to run between New York and Panama for three months, with the option of purchase at the expiration of that period.

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Next Thanksgiving Day, the 250th Anniversary of Arrival in This Country of First Jewish Refugees Will Be Celebrated. Sacramento Union.

A committee of it has been appointed in New York to arrange for the proper commemoration of the 250th anniversary of the settlement of the Jews in the United States.

The anniversary of their actual landing will occur September 24, 1905. The first official grant from the Dutch West India Company permitting them to live in the New Netherlands was signed April 23, 1624, and this event was celebrated by a banquet on the evening of April 23 last.

It is proposed to arrange a National celebration next Thanksgiving day, and all the Jews of the United States will be asked to participate. The plan is to hold religious services simultaneously in every synagogue in the country, to give thanks to God for the blessings enjoyed in this country by the Jewish people, and to erect some appropriate memorial as an acknowledgment of those blessings.

The money to pay for it is to be raised by public subscription among the Jews of the United States, and committees will be appointed in every city, town and village where Jews are living. The form of this memorial has not as yet been decided upon. Numerous suggestions have been made and are now under consideration by the committee of it. It is desired to make it a perpetual token of gratitude and appreciation from the Jewish people to the American Republic.

According to Philip Owen, editor of the American Hebrew, there are altogether 1,500,000 Jews in the United States, of whom nearly 500,000 may be found within the limits of Greater New York, and that number has increased from 100,000 during the last 20 years.

In the southern part of New York City, on the East Side, between the Bowery and the river, are not less than 60,000 Jews; in another in the northern part of the city, west of 42nd street, and above Nineteenth street, are 125,000; in a settlement in the Bronx are 50,000; in Williamsburg, 40,000; and on Long Island, in East New York, there is a community of 70,000 people known as Brownsville, of whom 20,000 are Jews.

The first Jews to arrive in New York were refugees from religious oppression in Portugal, and they came by way of Brazil and the West Indies, where they had sought an asylum in vain. The party numbered 22. As some of them had no money to pay their passage their baggage was seized and sold at auction, and two of the leaders were imprisoned as hostesses of the government.

They were prohibited from selling goods at retail; they were not allowed to build a synagogue, and were refused the privileges of the cemetery. However, when one of their number died, Governor Stuyvesant laid out a separate burial ground in a district outside the city limits, but now in the center of the lower East Side.

The refusal of the Dutch to permit the Jews to engage in retail trade has had a powerful influence upon the commercial development of New York City because it drove them into the importing, exporting and wholesale business for which they have practically monopolized for the last century. If you will take a streetcar up or down Broadway you will notice that nearly all the signs in the wholesale district bear Jewish names, and they also control a large number of the big department stores.

It is an interesting fact that John Jacob Astor learned his trade from Hayman Levy, a Jewish fur dealer, who employed him in 1782 to sell furs in New York, and, as Louis Marshall has observed, "this constitutes no blot on the Astor family escutcheon."

Until the late 1800s all the Jews in New York were of Spanish and Portuguese origin. Then Jews of German origin began to come in, having been driven out by the Napoleonic wars. At present the majority in the ghettos were Jews of German origin, but the restrictive edicts of Alexander III banished from Russia a Jewish army, which took refuge in New York. Now it is estimated that two-thirds or more of the Jewish population of this city are of Russian origin.

Jews have held an important position in our National, state and municipal governments. Several Jews have been president of the Board of Aldermen of New York, and are always three or four in the State Legislature, and in the Congressional delegation from this city: Julius M. Meyer, the present Attorney-General of New York, is a Jew. They have been successful in the professions as in trade, and it is asserted in Jewish publications that at least 25 per cent of the lawyers of the City of New York belong to the race. They have been equally prominent in education. You would be interested to look over the list of teachers in the public schools in New York, and among the names of the teachers in the Normal Schools, which show a large proportion of Jewish names. The first who surpassed them in this respect, Joseph Pulitzer, an Adolph Lewisohn, who has given large sums to Columbia University, and Annie Nathan Meyer was one of the founders of Barnard College, the woman's department of that institution. The woman's department of Jewish educational and charitable institutions in New York is \$1,500,000.

A majority of the New York theaters are owned and controlled by Jews. Heinrich Conradi, manager of the Metropolitan Opera House, and his predecessors, Maurice Grau and Strakosch, were Jews. Opera was introduced into New York by Lorenzo da Ponte, a Jew. Walter Damrosch and his brother Frank, the leading instructors, and the majority of the pianos and singing teachers in the city belong to the Jewish race and several of the most successful composers. The mother of John Howard Payne, author of "The Two Admirals," was a Jew. I have frequently heard it asserted that Theodore Roosevelt and even George Washington had a strain of Jewish blood in their veins.

Every year Americans spend abroad a constantly increasing sum of money, says Henry C. Nicholas in Public Opinion. Before leaving for Europe the tourist purchases a letter of credit covering the sum which he expects to spend while abroad. These letters of credit are purchased mainly from Wall-street bankers, and give a foundation to work upon in estimating the amount of money annually spent abroad on vacations. Experts on foreign exchange agree that for the last five years an average of more than \$100,000,000 has been spent by American tourists abroad. Present indications are that fully 120,000 cabin passengers will cross the Atlantic eastward this year, the cost of the vacations of these 120,000 tourists will amount to not less than \$100,000,000, or an average of about \$800 apiece. It is an amount greater than the whole assessed value of property in Oregon.

Of this amount \$7,500,000 represents passage money paid into the treasuries of the various steamship lines. This figure is based on an average of \$250 a year for a round-trip for each cabin passenger. According to well-informed steamship officials, this estimate is, if anything, too conservative. Fully one-half of the passengers crossing the Atlantic in the first cabin pay more than that one way, while many pay many times that amount. The average, however, would be about \$20 for each cabin passenger, or a total of \$24,000,000 for the 120,000 passengers who will cross to Europe this year. According to foreign exchange experts, the average tourist spends abroad three times the cost of his round-trip ticket across the Atlantic. This would give an average expenditure abroad per tourist of \$75, which is declared to be well within the mark. This would indicate that the 120,000 tourists who will go to Europe this Summer will spend at least \$9,000,000. Add the passenger fares across the Atlantic, and you have a grand total of \$31,500,000, representing what the annual European vacation of "Used Sam's" citizens will cost this country this year.

When the President alighted at Red Hill, Va., the other day, when he went over to see his wife's new cottage, he noticed that an elderly woman was about to board the train, and, with his usual courtesy, he rushed forward to assist her. That done, he grasped her hand and gave it an "executive shake." This was going too far, and the woman, who was a European, exclaimed: "Young man, I don't know you are, and I don't care a cent; but I must say you are the bestest somebody I have ever seen in these parts." The President tells this as a good joke on himself. The Virginia country people, however, will soon get used to his breeziness of manner.

The Grandstand Fan at Sea. Chicago Tribune. The wind blew a gale from the north-east, and the ship rolled dithly in the waves. "I'll feel better when you get used to it," remarked the sympathetic friend to the pale young woman in the steamer chair. "It wouldn't mind it if it were just plain sailing," she said, with a wan smile. "It's the—the curves that knock me out."

What We Spend Abroad. Every year Americans spend abroad a constantly increasing sum of money, says Henry C. Nicholas in Public Opinion. Before leaving for Europe the tourist purchases a letter of credit covering the sum which he expects to spend while abroad.

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The Same Effect and Cheaper. Washington Star. "Aren't you going to the seashore?" "No," answered the busy man. "I have three hundred letters to write, and a popcorn man to assemble under my window each evening, and I find that the impression is much the same."

Mr. Edison's Watch. World's Work. To Mr. Edison time is so valuable that he does not waste it even by taking account of it. Time to him is only the chance to get things done; and no matter how long it takes, they must be got done. In his office safe there is a carefully looked away a \$200 Swiss watch, given him by a European scientific society. It is never used. He buys a stem-winder costing a dollar and a half, breaks the chain ring off, squirts oil under the cap of the stem, thrusts it into his trousers pocket—and never looks at it. When it gets too clogged with dirt he puts it on a laboratory table, hits it with a hammer and buys another.

Shocking. Puck. Mrs. Gramercy—You look awfully worried, my dear girl. Mrs. Park—It's all an account of my fifth man, but let me go out with my maid, when I was wearing the gown that harmonizes with Babette.

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Odd Bits of Northwest Life. Strange Diversion of Two Misses. Tower Court, Castle Rock Advocate. Miss Huntington and Miss Shaffer went horseback riding to Clear Lake today.

Taking His Ease Over Rubber Tires. Summerville Cor. Elgin Recorder. John Tuttle is now riding around in a new rubber-tired buggy. That is what we call a motor car in water here. Some right, for John has worked hard the greater part of his life.

Change to Annex Slander and Miller. Cloverdale Cor. Tillamook Herald. Fred Birdeby is a ruffian. At present he is milking cows for Jack Jenkins and slandering for Charles Ray. Some young ladies could do well to launch out upon life's sea with Fred. Don't you think so, Fred?

Journalism's Heavy Fall. Echo News. Our Bungalow correspondent has taken to the tall timber. We have a short note from him in water here, stating that he has moved from where he used to live for reasons best known to himself, that he has rented a well and that Barkus is on watch.

Why Not Take Sure Remedy—a Wife. Toledo Cor. Chronicle Bee-Nugget. John Scalen, of Washington, has here over Sunday, visiting his best girl, John makes frequent trips here and judging from appearances the proposition is a serious case with him, and he must soon take some remedy to his love germ, or it will be beyond all hopes.

Two of a Kind. Birmingham (Ala.) News. They are going to have an airship contest at the Portland Exposition. On the Trail the hot-air contest is a continuous performance.

Lewis and Clark Exposition. Missa Irving, in Leslie's Weekly. When Clark and Lewis first beheld the tripping Willamette. The virgin forest round them lay like a vast, unbroken sea of green. Before them rose Mount Helen's snow, Untraced, cold and pale. The only path was her and there A narrow Indian trail.

Still seaward rolls the Willamette, With waters bright and clear, Still folded in eternal snows The mountain peaks appear. But now a splendid city rears Its towers to the sky. And writes its name around the world In timber, wheat and corn.

But Oregon does not forget. The pair who blazed the way And mapped the wilderness out— Lewis and Clark, they were— In gleaming copper, too, she casts The forest crown of old Who guided through the wilderness Those men of iron mold.

In memory of the cable home, With floor of beaten earth, And walls of rudely plastered clay, Where Portland laid its first, The bridge a palace of the sea, From lofty giants hewn, Great trees that for a thousand years Have swelled the tempter's tuns.

A century of patient toil Has realized the dream, That led the sturdy pioneers O'er mountains, woods and straits, And Oregon, the spout, The wonder of the West. On this, her natal day, twines The world to be her host.