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JEW IN RUSSIA AND AMERICA.

RECENTLY THE JEWS of America celebrated the quarter millenary of their race in America. Two and a half centuries ago the first Jews to reach this country arrived, and they and their descendants have ever since been glad they came. For 150 years the increase of Jews in America was small, so that 100 years ago the total Jewish population of the United States was only 2,000. Now there are about 1,600,000 Jews in this country, a Jewish population exceeded in no country except Russia and Austria-Hungary, and half this increase has been gained during the last quarter of a century. In the very year in which Columbus found America, the Jews were expelled from Spain, France and Portugal, but for a long time exodus from their European refuges to America was denied them. Considering whence they came, and that most of them had been victims of cruel oppression and were poor, their progress in this country has been marvelous. The Jews owe much to America, and on the other hand America owes something to the Jews. They naturally assimilate with citizens of a liberal and just republic, for such was the ideal of the Hebrew Commonwealth. They had been warriors, but desired peace; many were ignorant, but they desired education; they were not Christians, but they taught and practiced the essential principles of all religions founded on love, justice and truth. Some scholars trace the excellencies of the Roman law back through the Greeks to the Hebrews, and it is said that Alfred the Great found in Hebrew writings the foundation principles of the English constitution.

Turn from the Jews in America to those in Russia, where thousands of them have recently been killed, and contrast not only the condition of the Jews here and there, but the difference in the two countries. There are about 5,000,000 Jews in Russia, living in the southern and southeastern portions of the empire and in Poland. Many have thrived as money lenders, brokers, merchants, peddlers, innkeepers, contractors, and in other vocations, and this fact doubles the prejudice of the Russians against them; but many of them are poor and some are beggars. Through inherited and acquired prejudices, about 90 per cent of the entire Russian population are positively if not aggressively anti-Semitic, and those who do not themselves engage in the persecution even unto death of Jews stand by indifferently in this country. For three days at Odessa, for instance, the slaughter of Jews went on; they were attacked by Cossacks with artillery; girls were assaulted and children rent in twain; and only on the fourth day the commanding general ordered the massacre stopped. A Russian official said last month that out of the tumult three distinct parties had arisen; the revolutionary party, the constitutional party, and the Black Hundred, the latter made up of priests, office-holders, the police, army officers, and other retainers of the monarchy, and he went on to say: "There is not the slightest doubt that the Jewish massacres were organized by the Black Hundred in order to avenge themselves upon the Jews and the students for their participation in the revolutionary movement. The mobs were led by police officers, sometimes in disguise, but frequently in full uniform. M—, who is a lieutenant in one of the regiments stationed at Odessa, writes to me that when he begged the colonel of his regiment for a company of troops with which to check the ruthless massacre, he was threatened with a court-martial."

Look on this picture, then, on that, and find reason enough for the immigration of Jews to America, and for the anxious solicitude of those here for their afflicted brethren in the land that has been the czar's.

The standpat Salem Statesman, by way of reply to The Journal's article in regard to reciprocity with Canada, says "our commerce with the Dominion last year reached \$166,000,000, the largest amount on record and far ahead of Canada's business with any other country." Yes, but Canada's retaliatory tariff, that will shut out most of our exports to that country was not in force last year, but will be next year.

SHOULD THE CITY BUY THE FORESTRY BUILDING?

THE CITY COUNCIL manifests genuine anxiety to acquire the forestry building and to purchase sufficient ground about it to constitute a small park. There is no money in the treasury to close the deal which the council has passed up to the mayor, and yet it criticizes that official for failing to pay over the funds which he hasn't got.

This, then, should be a fair time to reconsider the whole matter. Is it worth while to make the purchase and to take over what will necessarily prove a white elephant? In the very nature of things the building will not last for many years. To make it habitable several thousand dollars must immediately be spent upon it. From the very beginning it will be a source of expense and add to the city's fixed charges without an adequate return for the money invested.

It would seem to be very much better, if we have any money to spare, to spend it in the improvement of the parks which the city already owns. No city could own more delightful natural parks, but while they are beautiful they still lack very much to bring them up to the highest notch. It is possible that with the money at their command the park commissioners have done all they could but even in the city park much is left to be desired. The roadways are not in the best of condition and the general landscaping is not up to the high standard that marks the really famous parks of the country. With the expenditure of a little money it could be made an absolutely ideal spot that would be the pride of all the people and the most delightful and attractive of all our public resorts. Instead of concentrating upon the parks we now own and making the most of them so that they may constitute another feature of the city's life that all visitors may carry away delightful impressions, we either stint the expenditures or fritter away the money in side issues like the purchase of the forestry building and finally wind up with a system of parks which owe their attractiveness almost exclusively to nature.

Even yet we should think twice before we go into the purchase of the forestry building.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

McCurdy an Expert Botanist. From the New York Herald. That Richard A. McCurdy is physically another man since his retirement from the presidency of the Mutual Life Insurance company is the opinion of his physicians at Morristown, N. J., who were his close advisers during the trying days of the investigation. For a time Mr. McCurdy showed signs of mental collapse, and his wife and family were constantly by his side. No visitors were allowed to see him. Mr. McCurdy is now seen every pleasant day riding through Morristown with his wife. Part of the day he spends walking about his estate and in his greenhouse. He often directs his florists in the care of the rare plants and flowers which he has for years collected. Hardly a day passes that he does not visit his son, Robert H. McCurdy, at Morris Plains, and his daughter, Mrs. Louis A. Thebaud. It is said that Mr. McCurdy still retains some interest in the future welfare of the company, and is anxious to see a capable man at its head.

McCurdy an Expert Botanist.

When Clothes Don't Count. From the Atchison Globe. When there is sickness and trouble and mother is sent for that is one occasion when no one notices she wears old-fashioned clothes.

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MIKE KLINE'S UPHILL BUSINESS.

ON APPEAL of one of his cases to the circuit court, Mike Kline of Corvallis, who conducted a "social and athletic club" there for the purpose of selling liquor in violation of the local option law, was fined by Judge Harris \$400 and sentenced to 30 days in jail. He has been convicted five times in the justice court by juries, all of whom agreed unanimously on his guilt, and if he appeals all these cases, with like results, he will have found that his blind pig establishment was a losing proposition. He will appeal the case just decided against him to the supreme court, in the hope that on some technicality the local option law may be held invalid, but if he should fail in this effort, his illegal acts will have cost him more than \$1,000 in cash, besides his attorneys' fees in all his trials, and then perhaps he will conclude that a legitimate saloon business would have been more profitable.

Judging from the action of the various juries, and the remarks of Judge Harris in passing sentence, it seems there can be no doubt of Kline's persistent guilt, and that being the case it is to be hoped that due punishment will not be averted through any legal quibble or sophistry, so that other violators of this law may have an object lesson and take due warning. Corvallis voted for prohibition and has a right to have it, as every other community has that voted the same way, and men who persist in selling liquor in them deserves all the punishment the justices and circuit courts give them.

Those Blackwell's island male prisoners, who rescued nearly 600 female prisoners from death by fire, and made no effort to get away or do mischief, proved that there are streaks of good in all humanity, and they are well entitled to some credit marks in recognition and repayment of their courageous and honorable conduct.

A DISCOMFITED BRITISHER'S OPINION.

A HOLDER of a \$300,000 policy in the great British Mutual Life Insurance company, in discussing its affairs and those of the big American companies, is reported as saying: "I find it difficult to trust an American of any sort. They are nearly all rascals. I have never touched their schemes myself, nor have any of my friends, but we have been victimized." This is certainly a gross exaggeration, and the Britisher who made the statement evidently judged all Americans by a few with whom he has come in contact in business "schemes"—and then perhaps he got hold of the hot end of the poker while trying to hand it to Americans, for there seems to be about as great a proportion of British as American "rascals."

Yet that there is a good deal of foundation for this opinion cannot be denied. Big business affairs, as well as the public service in past years, have become in large part agencies of great grafting operations. Not only the leading life insurance companies but some of the great railroads, bank and brokerage houses, as well as the protected trusts, have simply parted with principle and chloroformed conscience when it came to making money off other people.

No, the American people are not nearly all rascals, but with the big, fat, overgrown concerns the business moral standard has become so low that it is not strange this opinion should be held by a bitten Britisher.

Ex-Boss Odell is very angry, and therefore may at last be of some real service to the people of New York.

RUSSIA AND POLAND.

THE GOVERNING, or recently governing, classes of Russia might pertinently if not profitably reflect now, in any leisurely moments they may have, on what their ancestors, whose crimes as well as their own they are answering for now, did through many years of fire and sword, of devastation and slaughter, to Poland, that out of this chaos may emerge again, unless crushed by William of Germany and his allies, an independent state, as Finland has become. The Poles, it is true, had degenerated into a lot of ferocious factions, and had long proven themselves incapable of maintaining a stable and homogenous government, but this scarcely excuses Russia for joining with invading hordes of Turks and Mongols to finish the work of destruction. Long before its partition Poland had ruined itself by internecine strife, as Russia is falling into ruins now, with a fair prospect that no czar or king or any sort of government will rule over all the Russias again in a long time, if ever. There are many Poles who can look on at the work of destruction and the process of disintegration in Russia and believe them a belated judgment of providence.

The railroads promise to be good, but it will be best, nevertheless, to have a law that can be put into operation if they should break their promise.

PORTLAND'S REAL OPPORTUNITY.

WHILE the work of providing a steamship line to Alaska should be pushed vigorously and systematically, every effort should be concentrated on the objective points which promise the best results. It will not do, as a correspondent clearly pointed out in The Journal yesterday, to waste any time in trying to compete with the steamship line which now runs from Seattle and the Sound cities to Skagway, Juneau, Sitka and other southeastern Alaska points situated on inland waters. While we may do business through Seattle with those points it is idle to talk of steamship competition.

When we move along the line of least resistance then we accomplish most. There is an important field in Alaska which is naturally open; it is at St. Michaels and Nome City. There the advantage is with us instead of against us and there we can, under the most favorable circumstances, build up a trade that would be well worth while for Portland. With this fact clearly understood we should get to work and not rest content until we have established permanent business relations.

SMALL CHANGE

Those people who can pay cash for December purchases will have a happy New Year.

There will be no duty to be paid on most of the next batch of presents Alice will receive.

That 40-pound turkey would last some families, in various forms, till New Year's.

It is reported that President Roosevelt's Christmas turkey weighs 40 pounds. That is surely a big (Dum) stick bird.

The man who objects to minding the baby is likely to refuse even to mind his wife.

Looks like it would be a wet Christmas if not a white one.

Governor La Follette will have two weeks before the senate meets in which to change his mind a few times.

The chances are that the man who without pay helps women trim a Christmas tree is in love with one or more of them.

All Baba's Forty Thieves hid in barrels. The 40 insurance thieves filled the barrels with money.

That was either a curiously considerate or else a badly scared big Colorado gray wolf which snatched a piece of bread and sugar from a little girl's hand and left the child unharmed. But after this she will eat her bread and sugar indoors.

If you would put off your shopping don't complain at being jostled and crushed.

Now Christmas cheer is very near.

Sunday might be a good fast-day.

An eastern doctor says people should give their stomachs a vacation. Yes, just after Christmas.

The members of the beef trust will have a merry Christmas. The Judge trying them is of the opinion that they can't be punished even if convicted.

It looks as if basketball was one of the main things in normal school training.

What is the use of keeping a man on the anxious seat for eight years?—Salem Journal. Well, can't he get off? Is he tied there?

The members of the brick trust got hit with \$2,000 bricks.

Mark Twain says a man over 70 is an honorary citizen. And some men don't cease even at that age to be ornery citizens.

An Indiana opera-house manageress is named Miss Nellie Ham, but this does not prove that she is a theatrical ham.

"Assurance" seems to have been a more appropriate term than insurance.

We told you to get 'em earlier.

OREGON SIDELIGHTS

Haines expects electric lights next month.

A 2,000-acre stock ranch near Heppner sold for \$20,000.

A Glendale girl, says the News, wrote a letter to her long-lost brother. He will probably read it on the installment plan.

There is a great deal of activity along the Sandy river for water-power rights. Several surveys are busy and fancy prices are offered for land for sight of way.

Four 3-month-old porkers that weighed an average of 325 pounds each were marketed at Corvallis, bringing \$79.75.

Four Seaside men have purchased a \$4,000 machine with which they will dig their tide-land farms.

A Corvallis Chinese pheasant raiser has an inquiry from the state game warden of Kansas for Chinese pheasants in lots of 1,000, 2,000 and 3,000, and he is trying to "cover his breath."

There is a flock of Chinese pheasants near Bend, and how they came there is a mystery.

Away below zero weather in the Blue mountain region.

While a rancher was warning himself, inside and out, in an Adams saloon some one stripped his horse of a \$2 saddle, besides blankets and bridle.

Bandon, being "dry," will resort to an occupation tax to raise revenue.

Bend has secured a tract of 40 acres, at a cost of \$50, for a park and a cemetery. Mayor Goodwillie relinquishing his right to the land without pay.

Now it is a Freewater goose that has yielded gold nuggets, \$7.35 worth, according to the Times. All anybody has to do along the Walla Walla river to get some gold is to kill a fowl.

Central Point contemplates a new brick schoolhouse next year.

People living on Weston mountain are troubled with nightmares; the coyotes howl so all night that people can't sleep.

An old maid's convention was held at Milton last week, and some sewing and more talking was done.

An Applegate woman has sent to Grants Pass 9 to 15 dozen eggs each week since in July, receiving 40 cents a dozen. She uses an incubator for hatching the eggs, which is done during February and March. By the middle of July the pullets begin to lay, and they keep up their laying all fall and winter. She now has 48 hens that are laying 2 1/2-cent eggs on a cost for food of less than a cent an egg.

Many people around Dillard setting out strawberry plants.

Albany Democrat: "Been drunk for 17 months," muttered a man who slumped rail-fence shape along the street.

Probably a creamery at Echo.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By H. D. Jenkins, D. D. Topic, "The Character of the Messiah."—Isaiah xlii-7.

Golden Text—Thou shalt call his name Jesus, for it is he that shall save his people from their sins.—Matt. 1:21. Responsively read.—Psalm 44.

Introduction. "Though the name is of later origin, the idea of a personal Messiah runs through the whole of the Old Testament. The first prophet to give a detailed picture of the future ideal king was Isaiah, ix:5, xl:1-10, xlii:1-9. Of late the identity of these passages, as also of those in Jeremiah and Ezekiel which gave expression to the hope of the Messiah, has been disputed by serious biblical scholars. The objections of these scholars, however, rest upon the hypothesis that the idea of a Messiah is inseparably bound up with the desire of universal dominion, whereas, in reality, the Hebrews had no such fantastic of the Messianic hope until a later stage of its development. The ideal king to whom Isaiah looks forward will be a son of the stock of David, and he will be a just and righteous ruler, who will bring about the reign of peace and order throughout the land. The lamb will not dread the wolf nor will the leopard harm the kid (xlii:1); that is, as the prophet explains, the people will no longer be in bondage to their enemies, and violence will no longer be practiced upon God's holy mountain, for the land will be full of the knowledge of the Lord as the waters cover the sea (xlii:1-4). The people will not aspire to political greatness, but will lead a pastoral life (xlii:1-20). Under such ideal conditions the country cannot help but prosper, nor need it fear attack from the nations (xlii:1-20). The newly risen son of Jesse will stand forth as a beacon to other nations, and they will come to him for guidance and arbitration (xlii:10). He will be called "Wonderful," "Counselor," "Godlike Hero," "Constant Father," "Prince of Peace" (xlii:1-9).

We do not know where to find a better introduction to the study of this subject than in the above-mentioned book, which is written by Professor Moses B. Rabinowitz, professor of Hebrew in the Hebrew college in Cincinnati, Ohio. It presents the best thought of the devout Jew of today. The prophecy of Isaiah was delivered in a time of great depression, and it is a source of hope and comfort and definite in its promises. The king of Judah, Ahaz, was a traitor to his country and an apostate from his faith. The country was overrun by hostile troops, and the outlook was dark (xli:1-10). But to Isaiah was given a vision of days yet to come in which all and more than all that had been dreamed of Israel's greatness would be fulfilled.

Lesson. Verse 1. The revised version is essential to the understanding of the first verse of this lesson. The authorized version renders the Hebrew so confusingly that little meaning attaches to its translation. The prophecy is that days of light shall succeed days of darkness. The land upon which the prophet and his contemporaries looked out as a land brought into contempt and grievously afflicted, shall in the Messiah's day be made glorious. Even the more despised portions of Israel, the mount of Zebulun and Naphtali, beyond Jordan and close to the sea, shall rejoice in the light of the Redeemer. Even that part of the holy land which was already spoken of as a "gentile" district ("of the nations"), should have a part in this regeneration. We remember how the immediate disciples of our Lord, who perhaps had been annoyed at their Master's refusal to set his foot on the heathen population of this northern district, recalled happily that this was in accordance with Isaiah's vision (Matt. iv:12-13).

Verse 2. The characteristic feature of this prophecy is the absence of any direct mention of military or political or even commercial cities, forts, or vast armies in advance, or vineyards covering every rocky hill. What he did see was "light"; light when then darkness brooded; light reaching down into the valley so effectively that it drove out the shadow of death. Above everything else, light means knowledge, and it was knowledge concerning God and duty and heaven that Jesus brought to the world. From the light of Bethlehem's star to the vision of the Celestian city, the gospel is a story of light.

Verse 3. The revised version here supplies one of the most important details of the prophecy. It is found among all its various changes, most of which are verbal and not significant. But the Hebrew has two words which sound exactly alike. One means "not" and the other means "to him." Every language has multitudes of similar terms. Except by the context, how could we understand "no" from "know," or "not" from "knott"? The transcriber, writing from dictation, would easily write "no" every time the two words first came to mind. But even careless readers have long understood that the promise of this verse was that the nation should be multiplied and yet happy. The fact that the nation should not take away its delights, amid its abundance it could still possess the joys of its earlier and simpler life.

Verse 4. Captives taken in war were often made to draw heavy carts, and were hitched to them, and all manual burden-bearing was by means of a staff placed across the shoulders, to each end of which the weights were attached. Behind the toiling slave came the driver with his rod and goad. These were all too familiar emblems among the Jews, who had of late conducted few successful wars. They had become, or were fast becoming, the slaves of the world as they had been the slaves of Egypt. But whip and cart-yoke and staff were all to be broken and the oppressed was to go free in the days of the Messiah.

Verse 5. "For all the armor of the sword shall be in the tumult, and the garments rolled in blood, shall even be for burning and for fuel of fire," as the revised version expresses it. The original of this verse is confessedly a very obscure passage, but the meaning is certain. The detritus of war shall not be hung in the houses of their gods as nations have always hung the trophies of war in the consecrated temples of their gods, for example, the bloody garments, or "boots" as some render the word here translated "armor," and garments (chieftains and flags, as one might say) shall not be kept as proofs of victory, but consumed as something people would faint forget. They are not to be used again, not to be needed again.

Verse 6. Now let us mark of the sword that he was to be "born"; that is, a child. In the latter days the Jews declared that the Christ should appear suddenly in the temple and no man should know whence he had come

TRUE HISTORY OF TRUTHFUL JAMES

Flora Haines in San Francisco Bulletin. I reside at Table Mountain, and my name is Truthful James.

I'm not up to small deceit or any sinful games. And I'll tell in simple language what I know about the row.

That broke up our society upon the Stanislaus.

In his early rhyning days Bret Harte had a curious fashion of attributing his verse to one "Truthful James," a supposed mythical character whose habitat was somewhere along the table-mountain crevices of Tuolumne or Calaveras counties. Truthful James was the author of "The Heathen Chinese," "The Spelling Bee at Angel's," of "A Question of Privilege," of "His Letter" (in rejoinder to Harte), and of various pithy rejoinders to editors, on subjects treated in Harte's verse, narrating incidents of early mining days, which have become so familiar to readers wherever the English language is known.

"Truthful James" has been accepted as a fictitious character, or at least a nickname mischievously bestowed upon some casual acquaintance of the mining camps. Liars there were in plenty in those pioneer days, yet had they all competed in the presence of a jury of their peers the pale-faced mendacious would have been tattered up in moments, as the late and unfortunately have been awarded to Truthful James," whom it is now high time to introduce by his own proper title of James W. E. Townsend, pioneer printer and newspaper editor, of the same name, who lived in the town of Mendocino, in the county of Butte, at the time of his death, some four years ago.

The story of "Lying Jim Townsend" as he was familiarly called by his associates, I heard at first hand from a member from the lips of his lifelong acquaintance, William Gillis of Tuolumne county, himself a pioneer miner and printer and one of the best citizens who ever helped in laying the foundation stones of the Golden State.

"The Lord knows how old 'Lying Jim' Townsend was," Mr. Gillis says, "not irreverently. In 1854, when he was working as a printer on the Times and Transcript in San Francisco, we used to speculate about his age, and wonder whether he was nearer 30 or 40. He never changed. The last time I saw him, not so very long before his death, he looked precisely as he did at 40 or 45. He was a fine-looking fellow, tall, some 5 feet 10 inches, well proportioned, with a blonde moustache and a grave blue eye. But—lie? He could do all around you, and he was a good deal of a fellow, without half trying. He only had to open his mouth and the whoppers would roll out an unending and exhausting stream. I remember we bestowed the name of 'Lying Jim' upon him when he came out of a tunnel where he was working, over here on Table mountain, and explained that the tunnel itself was so black that a piece of charcoal looked white in it, and he was so sure of his advantage in his mendacity, which was that his yarns were such full-saturated, towering fabrications that they never needed to be labeled. He knew how to look out for himself, too, and he was when he was working in a shaft over here in a mine that I had bonded at the time, he fixed up a blast and came up and set down to smoke. We thought the blast was probably a good deal of a matter of fact, it was very nearly an hour before we heard anything from it. Jim afterward explained that he had attached the whole coil of line to some 10 feet of which he had cut a foot a minute. He was deaf as a post, and didn't propose to imperil his skin."

Townsend was up north, in the Fraser river country, for awhile. He came back because the mosquitoes were so thick.

"Why," he said, "you can take a pin-cup in your hands and walk through the air, standing still, and catch a quart of mosquitoes in it!"

Like many pioneers Townsend was something of a rolling-stone. He was crossing the state when he struck Stockton. Dr. Clarke was in charge of the state insane asylum at that time and he went to see him.

"I've never seen a crazy man," he said, "and I want to talk with one."

"What's your object?" asked Dr. Clarke.

"I'm publishing a paper," exclaimed Lying Jim, "and I want to tell you I've never talked with a crazy man. I want to know how they talk. Give me a nice, educated one."

The doctor could not refuse this request, and he introduced Townsend to a lunatic, explaining to the latter that the caller was a new inmate, and that he hoped they would find each other congenial associates.

"What are you put you in here for?" the madman asked Townsend, before the latter had time to interrogate him.

"Oh, I'm an inventor," he said.

"What did you invent?"

"A flying ship. They thought I was crazy."

"And what are you going to do with your flying ship?"

"I'll sail to the moon with it and back in half an hour," said Jim, with a foolish grin.

"My friend," said the madman, "you've been done a very great injustice. You're a great inventor, and they ought to let you out. You're not crazy, man; you're simply a d-d fool."

No one ever knew where Townsend came from, or of his early history, although he related volumes of it. He was fond of telling of his experience during the Sepoy rebellion, where he fought with one Nankoo, but in charge of his forces, and the British government put a price of \$100,000 on his head. With his own eyes, he averred, he saw \$100,000 poppy seeds from the mouth of a cannon. He would hold forth by the hour upon his own startling adventures during that bloody campaign, and the marvelous feats he accomplished, not ceasing until the crowd he invariably collected were in paroxysms. In fact, when he toured the early mining camps of the Sierra, and the word went round that "Lying Jim" Townsend was in any particular place, or was expected there, men in remote canyons and gulches would lay down picks and drills and make for the settlement as if they had been circus posters.

After many years—how late in life one dare not say—Townsend married, a nice little woman, by all accounts. A year later, however, he was found to be coming down by the coast. Townsend accompanied her. Two weeks later he came back, swelling with pride.

"We have a baby!" he announced.

"What is it, Jim? Boy or girl?" was the very natural question his friends asked him in chorus.

"A fine big boy!" he answered, smiling seraphically.

When Mrs. Townsend returned she brought a girl baby.

Something Really Needed. From the Philadelphia Press.

If Secretary Shaw is going to give us an elastic currency he should make it elastic enough to stretch over the holidays.

President's Christmas Turkey. From the Baltimore News.

President Roosevelt's Christmas dinner a 60-pound turkey will be sent from Beloit, Wisconsin, according to a statement made by Mrs. Mary Mathey of Beloit, who is visiting near Geneva.

This bird is the largest ever raised in Rock county and measures two feet across the back. It was raised by Herman Reimer and is 3 years old. Mrs. Mathey said that when the left wing, corned, several days ago, the turkey was still growing fatter, and she would not be surprised if the gubler tipped the scales at 70 pounds when it reached Washington.