

ST. JOHNS REVIEW

Devoted to the Interests of the Peninsula, the Manufacturing Center of the Northwest

VOL. 1

ST. JOHNS, OREGON, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1905.

NO. 15

The Circulation of THE REVIEW in the Peninsula exceeds that of all other papers combined. Advertisers, note this.

THE REVIEW Job Printing Department is one of the very best—not the largest—in Oregon. Thoroughly Modern.

Dr. E. W. ROSSITER
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office hours: 9 to 12 and 1:30 to 5.
Residence Phone Scott 1294.
Office Phone Union 4062.

Dr. MARY MacLACHLAN

Office hours, 9 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.
Residence Phone Scott 6356.
Office Phone Union 6944.

Office: Upstairs, next Elliott's Drug Store

Lawrence M. Hensel, M. D.

Office at Central Hotel
Over Postoffice
Office hours, 1 to 5 p. m.
Phone Scott 1148.

ST. JOHNS, OREGON

T. T. PARKER

Attorney - at - Law

ST. JOHNS, OREGON

Instructions on PIANO and ORGAN

AMY B. ROWLAND

50 Cents a Lesson

Corner Jersey and Leavitt Streets.

GOODRICH & GOODRICH

ARCHITECTS

ST. JOHNS AND PORTLAND, OREGON

L. C. SLATER

SHOEMAKER

Just opened shop in rear of Peddicord's real estate office.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

Boulevard Addition

To St. Johns. High land between car line and river. Lots 50x100, alleys, \$200

Easy monthly Payments.

G. H. VANHOUTEN, St. Johns

Three 1-4 Acre Lots for Sale

With alleys, all corners.

Dr. William Wolf Hicks

St. Johns Heights, ST. JOHNS, Or

ST. JOHNS, OREGON

ST. JOHNS HOTEL

Mrs. L. Tyner, Proprietor

First Class Rooms

Cuisine Excellent

ST. JOHNS, OREGON

ST. JOHNS HOTEL

MISS RICH, Proprietress

Jersey Street - St. Johns, Ore.

Good Meals

Comfortable Rooms

The Hazelwood

Is an up-to-date quick Lunch,

Cigar, Confectionery and News

Stand. The Celebrated Hazel-

wood Cream and Butter kept

in stock.

Corner Jersey St. and Broadway

St. Johns, Oregon

W. J. Peddicord

REAL ESTATE

3270—Lot 50x125, near car line, close in.

3275—Lot 50x100, two blocks from school

house, corner.

3275—Lot 50x100, near woolen mills.

3600—Lot 60x120, on car line, close in.

31245—8-room house, lot 50x100, in bus-

ness center.

31150—5-room house, lot 50x100, on the

boulevard; half cash.

31073—5-room house, lot 50x100, over-

looking river.

31100—5-room house, lot 50x100, other

improvements.

32500—Lot 50x100, corner, building

24x70, two stories, 14 rooms above,

two store rooms below, new, cen-

tral.

Lots on installment, \$100, Five Dollars

down and Five Dollars per month.

Other Lots, both Business and Residence

INSURANCE. LOANS. RENTALS

W. J. PEDDICORD

ST. JOHNS, OREGON

Telephone Union 4069

NOTES AND COMMENTS

Various Topics of Local and General Interest Briefly and Tersely Commented Upon

Numerous Matters Which are Before the Public for General Discussion

The ferry question should not be lost sight of. The establishment of a ferry across the Willamette at this point would most materially benefit the tradesmen of St. Johns, any it would well be worth the effort if our merchants would manifest an interest in the matter. With a continued and a never-quit agitation, the thing can be accomplished, but it requires some labor, and the merchant is the man who should take it up. The Commercial Association will, no doubt, give its aid and influence if those who will be most directly benefitted will show a willingness to push the scheme.

Another batch of indictments was returned last week in the land fraud cases, among which is one against John Hall, ex-United States attorney. Why this man Hall was ever appointed to such a responsible position is beyond all knowledge, except of those to whom he devoted his questionable services as a political heeler. He is of most mediocre ability as a lawyer and never stood high as a political worker, because his influence with the better class of his fellow citizens was nil. But such is the way of politicians. To win they have men in their service who can influence votes in the lower strata, and these hirelings must be rewarded. The less we have of Hall's kind in public position the better.

The prosecution of the land frauds is laying open to public gaze the methods and results of politicians and politics. They are most nauseating to decent people, to be sure, but the application of these methods and the reaping of some of the results are to the professional politicians and their henchmen as the fragrance and beauty of the sweetest flower to the student of nature. Honor bright, it is disgusting to honorable people to know how great statesmen are made, how the hitherto quiet, unobtrusive and perhaps honest citizen is brought out by his fellow-citizens and offered as a sacrifice, in order to serve the "dear people" with "fidelity and honor," but has his left hand close to the same dear people's strong box all the time. Disgusting is a mild term. It's worse; it's hypocrisy of the most venal type. But such is politics in all parties and factions of parties. One is no better than the other. The only difference is one is "in," the other "out." We wonder if the good citizen will ever take a tumble to himself, and realize that his efforts in "working" for this or that party or faction, he is simply what the gamblers call boosters. It is doubtful.

The people of this city are fully aroused on the dock question, and unless they get into a senseless squabble as to where a structure of this kind is to be located, it is quite probable wharf facilities will soon be provided. Location cuts little figure with the main issue, and time wasted in this direction only means delay in securing this much needed improvement. Let's drop this location part of the controversy and first get the machinery in operation for a dock. After this is done, then apply reasonable business judgment to the consideration of location, and locate it where it will benefit the city. Of course, in determining location, the matter of economy must not be lost sight of. This, at this time is a most important factor. But certainly, some plan can be devised to decide this matter intelligently and in a businesslike way, free from acrimonious insinuations or innuendoes. Let's have a dock.

Should the senior senator of Oregon go into retirement, either forced or voluntary, what an unseemly scramble there would be to don the senatorial toga. In fact, already the political vultures imagine they scent prey, and are trimming their sails accordingly. It's funny, genuinely so, if it is costly to the poor devil of a taxpayer, to hear people talk and rant about the "choice of the people" when it comes to electing senators, or almost any other officers for that matter. It has got so nowadays that public offices, where the emoluments are of any consideration, are regarded as legitimate articles of barter. But such is politics.

Oregon presents a pitiable spectacle at the national capital. The

senior senator and both representatives under indictment, and only awaiting their return home to enter the dock and be tried as common criminals. We doubt if the annals of American political history can furnish a similar case. To be sure, these men are presumed to be innocent until proven guilty, and let us hope that they may be able to show that they are truly and entirely innocent, and the government officials who are prosecuting are in the wrong. This for the good of Oregon. It looks bad, however, and it will take a long time to wipe out the blot. If they are guilty let each and every one of them suffer the extreme penalty. Their high positions should mitigate against them, if guilty, rather than for them.

It would seem that the time has almost arrived when the city should be willing to pay the marshal a salary, even if not a large one. Petty thieving is becoming altogether too frequent hereabout, and it is high time some one should be on the lookout, and perhaps be able to catch some of the nimble-fingered gentry. Certain it is, from now on and during the fair this section will be overrun with thieves of all degrees, and every community should take steps to minimize their depredations. Perhaps no big salary should be paid, but at least enough to make it an incentive for an officer to do something.

The signs of the times are more promising for St. Johns at the present moment than at any previous period of its history. Several big industries are negotiating with the view of locating here, and the prospect of a successful termination of these deals are full of promise. At this time we are not permitted to give any details, but the probabilities are within a few weeks developments and will be made public which will be of the greatest importance. It is a little dull now, but the time is near at hand for a great season of revival. This is no idle dream, but a reality.

The Vancouver Columbian has the following pretty things to say about St. Johns:

The flourishing suburb of St. Johns, across on the peninsula, is an example of what push can do. A little while ago it was composed of a million stumps, acres of brush and puddles of deep mud. Its location was not beautiful to look at. But thanks to the men who live in the place it has gone forward and now factories are arising on every hand and the merry jingle of the dinner pail is good music. Men who wanted to build were given encouragement. A bonus was offered if asked for. Sites were donated. Investors in real estate were given fair terms. They stayed. Everybody prospered. Now the stumps and brush are gone and the mud holes are being made into boulevards. Everybody has the fever of push and enterprise. As a result the place will very rapidly add to its already 2500 population. It takes a good pay roll to make a town prosper. That is what St. Johns has. It is what Vancouver needs. But will our people use the kind of tactics to get it that St. Johns' friends have?

We again urge our citizens to get a move on; clean up and devise plans to beautify your home surroundings. It will pay, not only for your own pleasure, but in the good opinions that will be formed by strangers.

A FALSE ALARM.

A Young Married Couple Thought Burglars Were Around.

A rather funny but chilly incident occurred at the home of a certain married couple in St. Johns Heights, Sunday night, about the hour when spooks, hob-goblins and burglars are supposed to stalk. The couple in question were aroused from their slumbers by an unseemly noise at the door. The husband was urged by the young wife to get up and investigate, but as the noise continued, fright became master of the situation. The wife jumped up, rushed for the window, raised it, got astride of the window sill and commenced yelling lustily for help, while the husband and the sister, who had also been aroused, sought safety beneath the bed. The continued yells of the wife, who held her position astride the sill, brought out the neighbors, among them a young bachelor. Esculapian disciple, who thought himself of deeds chivalric, and rushed to the rescue where a fair woman was in distress. The bride of a few months told our would-be hero in hysterical sentences of her cause for fright, and he, brave bachelor, commenced investigation. On going to the back door, he found a bold, bad, armed-to-the-hilt burglar! no, not so bad as

that—it was the house-cat, the pet of the heroine of this story, scratching at the door for admittance where it could comfortably lie 'neath the stove. The hero, after discovering the harmless cause of the trouble, rushed to explain to the shivering heroine, still sticking to her chilly seat astride the sill, explained gently, assisted her to dismount, closed the window and departed. It was a chilly experience, as all parties concerned were in their nightrobes. The wife assured the husband and sister that all was safe when they emerged from their hiding places, built up a fire, let the cat in and gave it a cuffing, then all returned to bed, chilly and chagrined, because of the burglar alarm.

Smith-Perry Wedding.

A very pretty wedding occurred Tuesday, at 11 a. m., at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Riley, corner Tacoma and Ivanhoe streets, the contracting parties being Philip Smith and Miss Valla Perry. The ceremony was performed by Rev. L. M. Boozer, of Piedmont Presbyterian church. After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served. The bride was becomingly dressed in blue broadcloth traveling suit trimmed with white. The groom in conventional black. The happy couple boarded an afternoon car, amid showers of rice, for Portland, thence to Seattle, where a week will be spent, when they will return to their comfortably furnished home at the corner of Burlington and Modoc streets, this city. The many friends of this popular young couple extend congratulations.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan, of Portland; Mr. and Mrs. Boozer, of Piedmont; Mrs. P. T. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Guth, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Poff and Mr. and Mrs. J. Henry Smith.

The rush to get seats in cars at the Piedmont transfer station is getting to be something fierce. Boys and men in their haste jump off before the cars stop, and hats and dinner pails are spilled promiscuously. One young fellow jumped out of a car window the other morning, at the peril of his own limbs and to the consternation of the passengers, among whom he alighted.



ST. JOHNS PUBLIC SCHOOL BUILDING.

Series of Accidents.
Jamie Allan, the baker, while splitting kindling wood, made a miss and struck his index finger, nearly severing that member. Dr. Hensel was called and dressed the wound. Jamie was lucky to save the finger.

A man by the name of Hunter, an employe at the woolen mill, fell from a ladder to the cement floor. He was so badly stunned that he had to be carried to his home at St. Johns Heights. Beyond a severe shaking up, and a few slight bruises, he was not seriously injured.

E. W. Gorlick, also a woolen mill employe, had the misfortune to have his hand badly lacerated by being caught in a loom. The injury will incapacitate Mr. Gorlick for work for a few days.

An exhibit showing the method and extent of flax growing in Marion County, Oregon, will form a part of that county's exhibit at the Lewis and Clark Centennial.

Work on the Oregon building for the Lewis and Clark Exposition has been begun and the building will be completed by March 15. The structure will be of handsome appearance, 45 x 90 feet, and will cost \$9275.

An infernal machine, intended for the commander of the Spanish warship *Viasa*, which visited New York just after the destruction of the Maine, will be displayed at the lead-letter office exhibit at the Lewis and Clark Centennial.

Bring us \$1 and we will send the Review to your friend for a year.

OUR PUBLIC SCHOOL

Wants to Make a Creditable Showing at the Lewis and Clark Exposition.

Ways and Means Will be Devised to Carry Out the Plan Successfully

St. Johns' public school must be well represented at the coming Lewis and Clark exposition. St. Johns has just as bright boys and girls as other towns, just as good teachers, and some of the best material for descriptive and a reproductive work, viz: numerous industries and good school house. The idea that nice little compositions alone can attract the eye of the ordinary visitor must not be entertained for a moment. Photographs, the very best photographs, are necessary. This is true of everything that is worth showing. Let any man try to describe in words only the different processes at the woolen mills. Let another man describe them briefly, but supplement his words with a few good pictures. Will not the second surpass the first?

Again, St. Johns has some of the best school rooms in the whole state of Oregon. Seats, desks, lighting, heating, ventilating, all are modern. A good photograph will show many of these desirable features.

The managers of different manufacturing establishments have shown marked courtesy in making arrangements for photographing, and for the numerous visits by pupils and teachers in the near future. Only one thing is yet necessary—money to defray the necessary expenses. The school board has not refused assistance, neither has it definitely promised any.

Some of our citizens suggested a school entertainment. Money can be raised that way, but it is the most expensive of all ways. It costs more than \$20 a day to run our school. Two days preparations would be very little, and would be inadequate, yet that would mean a loss of \$40 to the district.

Montavilla school board has set a good example. It promptly informed Principal Bowland that he should make proper preparations, and that \$100 would be set aside,

if necessary, to pay expenses for a good school exhibit.

Our teachers are receiving smaller salaries than Portland teachers. This burden cannot be justly thrown upon them. Neither can it be expected that the mills and factories should pay the bills, but they should help.

Plans are under consideration by which the necessary funds can be raised justly, and St. Johns can appear in the front rank with its school exhibit.

The next issue of THE REVIEW will tell about these plans.

A LIVELY INDUSTRY

The George W. Cone Lumber Company—Busy Place.

The Geo. W. Cone Lumber company, employing an average force of fifty men and turning out 65,000 feet of lumber every day, is one of the enterprising industrial institutions of St. Johns. Geo. W. Cone is owner and manager of the enterprise and one of the most thorough mill men on the Pacific coast. He has been identified with the interests of St. Johns since last February and has, during that time developed an immense business, a business that has tested the capacity of his mill in a ten hours' run and now makes it necessary to put on a night shift in order to supply the demand for the output of the enterprise. This is largely due to the unprecedented growth of St. Johns during the past few months and the assurance of an increase in the volume of building contracts until the peninsula shall have been

covered with business houses and the homes of one hundred thousand people. Even at the present rate of growth, the reader can easily figure it out that Mr. Cone has not a life contract, by any means.

This mill has an immense local trade and a constantly increasing business of a foreign character, large shipments being frequently made both by rail and water. It makes a specialty of railroad and mining timbers, in which it enjoys a large trade.

Manager Cone formerly owned the Peninsula mill property. He is most favorably known to lumber men and lumber consumers throughout the northwest.

Bookkeeper S. D. Dobie and Foreman Benton Yost are two busy and very genial employes of the Cone Lumber company, and their responsibilities will be considerably increased since the night shift has been installed.

A SOWER OF BEAUTY.

By Franklin Wiley, in Ladies' Home Journal for April, 1902.

Among the passengers on a Southern railroad train, a few years ago, was a sweet-faced woman who excited the curiosity of a fellow-traveler by frequently reaching out of the window beside her and gently shaking something that she held in her hand. So unobtrusively was this done that apparently no other passenger noticed it. Indeed, the one who did happen to see it might not have done so had there been anything in the view from the car to direct the mind from the wearisome monotony of the journey. But the landscape showed only a dreary sameness of contour and color, and the traveler, forbidden to read on the train, was gazing about him when he chanced to observe what his neighbor was doing, and grew absorbed in trying to make out why she did it. The object in her hand seemed to be a small salt or pepper castor, which she refilled from a shopping bag, evidently well stored with some kind of coarse powder or fine-grained seed. But the reason for her unusual action was not apparent; and when she left the train, some time later, the matter still remained as much of a mystery as ever.

Several months later, while out walking in Atlanta with a resident of that city, the traveler saw his fellow-passenger driving by and asked his friend who she was: "She is Mrs. Connally, the wife of Dr. E. L. Connally, one of our wealthiest citizens, and the daughter of Georgia's great 'war Governor' and United States Senator, Joseph E. Brown."

When the traveler told what he had seen her do on the train, his friend smiled.

"Where were your wits," he exclaimed, "that you could not make out what she was doing? She was sowing flower-seeds, of course. Beauty, he believes, makes life brighter and better. So she sows the highways and byways and barren places with it in the shape of flowers. By the way, as you're going over that same route again today, you keep your eyes open, and I haven't a doubt you'll see something worth seeing."

But when the traveler started on his trip, his friend's words had been forgotten and he settled back in his seat, resolved to doze away as much of the tiresome journey as possible. Before long, however, he was roused by delighted exclamations, which soon became so rapturous that he sat up and looked about for the cause of the excitement. Every one was gazing out of the car windows and pointing here and there; and when he glanced out himself, he too, exclaimed in delight and stared with all his eyes. For the blank miles were transformed. The once uninteresting landscape had blossomed into beauty. The small bagful of seeds, sown by the wayside and waited for and wide by the wind, had sprung up into a radiant sisterhood of scarlet poppies, thousands upon thousands of them, to gladden tired eyes and revive drooping spirits. It was amazing to see over what an immense area they had spread. They fringed the track with flame for miles and miles. They flared from the sides of the cuts, and blazed along the top against the pale blue sky. They swept in fiery torrents down the embankments and broke into crimson spray at the bottom. Here and there they overspread out into the green meadows in blood-red pools, or rolled like cascades of rubies down the near hillsides.

At one point in a woodland they had partly encircled in their brilliant embrace a huge gray rock, down which a bearded streamer of moss hung from an outstretched limb and had even crept up a crevice in its front, as if to clasp it closer, reminding one, as a lover of Tennyson remarked, of Virin trying to beguile Merlin in the wild woods of Brocelande.

So mind and eye were alike benefited by the sight of these myriads of floral apostles "that with voiceless lips preached the creed of the helplessness of beauty." To sow them was a simple act. Yet how immeasurable was the harvest of joy and cheer they yielded! Most of us are willing to beautify the spots that we ourselves can enjoy; but few of us think of brightening the places which we may never see again, yet which a handful of seed may transform into sources of beauty and joy to the multitudes coming after. The lesson taught by the wayside poppies was one that might well convert all who saw them into sowers of beauty.

Business Room For Rent

Good Business Room on Jersey street, 25x50 feet.

Rent Reasonable.

St. Johns Land Co.

ANDERSON & ALLAN THE BAKERS

The best BREAD, CAKES and PIES in the world Give us a trial

Phone Scott 3101 St. Johns

A. E. WILSON,

The Jeweler

WATCHMAKER

OPTICIAN

All Kinds of Work Done Promptly

At Reasonable prices. Give me a call

Jersey Street, St. Johns, Oregon

You can always depend on the choicest

FRESH MEATS

prompt delivery and courteous treatment

when you order from the old reliable

St. Johns Meat Market

Strangers coming into St. Johns will find

their trade will be appreciated, and their

wants supplied to their satisfaction, by

SMITH & DONNELLY

St. Johns Market

Jersey Street ST. JOHNS, OREGON

DANIEL BRECHT . . .

HOUSES TO RENT

IF YOU WANT A HOUSE CALL ON ME

ST. JOHNS, OREGON

BILLIARD PARLOR

Cigars, Tobacco and

Confectionery

St. Johns, Oregon

J. M. Moore

PAINTING, PAPER HANGING, GRAINING AND SIGN WRITING

SCENE PAINTING A SPECIALTY

St. Johns Park

ST. JOHNS, OREGON

For Choicest Cuts

OF FRESH MEATS, BEEF, PORK

OR MUTTON

WINDLE & WINDLE

CAN PLEASE YOU

Ham, Bacon, Lard, Etc., always the best

Give us a trial

STAR MARKET

JERSEY STREET, Near School House

Phone Union 3105

F. J. Koerner

CONTRACTOR AND

BUILDER

Plans and specifications promptly

furnished on application. All work

done with neatness and dispatch.

One Price Clothing Store

Large stock of Spring Cloth-

ing; Men's Ladies' and

Children's Shoes

N. FREEDMAN, Jersey St.

GEO. W. CONE

LUMBER CO.

Flooring, Ceiling, Rustic,

And All Kinds of Building

Material