

# ST. JOHNS REVIEW

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

VOL. 1

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

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**Three 1-4 Acre Lots for Sale**  
With alleys, all corners.  
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Is an up-to-date quick Lunch, Cigar, Confectionery and News Stand. The Celebrated Hazelwood Cream and Butter kept in stock.  
Corner Jersey St. and Broadway  
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**ANDERSON & ALLAN**  
**THE BAKERS**  
The best BREAD, CAKES and PIES in the world  
Give us a trial  
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## 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**

If St. Johns proposes to get in the band wagon along with other cities and towns of Oregon and put forth any special effort to advertise our splendid resources and location at the coming fair, it is high time some move was being made toward it. Many other places are becoming active and arranging details to this end, and propose taking advantage of the splendid opportunity the fair will afford to exploit their advantages. Some of our leading citizens might with great profit to themselves and the community at large take hold of the matter.

The man who has occupied the happy position of being a property-holder in St. Johns and during the last three years has done nothing but sit idly by and watch it increase in value many, many fold, is indeed fortunate. Such people, and they are many of them, should see to it that the men who are chosen to steer the municipal craft for the next year are not of that class known as objectors and obstructionists. It is a duty they owe to themselves and those who have come into their midst, to see to it that thoroughly progressive men who will work that our march forward is not impeded by an impetuous policy. Not that we want men who will plunge the city into needless debt, but men with conservatism enough to guard well our interests, yet see that all necessary civic improvements are carried forward so as not to retard the solid and substantial growth of the city. Much depends upon the course the older residents pursue, and we hope they will rise to the occasion and do their duty as citizens, not as the followers of any personal claque and jaw workers who may have an imaginary personal grievance to avenge.

By the way, we hear from certain sources every day that the real estate men are aiming to be the whole thing in this city. Scores of times we hear the real estate men decried and abused for the prominent part they have heretofore taken in affairs. Now, here is your opportunity, Mr. Complainer; a better one was never presented. Get in and forestall the real estate man; make up a purse, a good-sized one, too, and take this matter of advertising the city of St. Johns at the fair. You can do it. Of course you can do it. Give the real estate man to understand that he is not the whole thing, but that we as humble citizens of the city are capable to do it, and do it right, and that we are willing and ready to delve down into our pockets and produce the cold, hard coin required to properly exploit our resources. Show them that, notwithstanding they have spent vast sums in advertising and pushing things ahead, that we can do the same. Let's prove by actual demonstration that when we abuse the real estate dealer, and accuse him of being the author of all our ills, that we are willing to back up our talk with the needful, and bring our city to the fore without his aid. Golden opportunity, friends; don't lose it.

Isn't it wonderful, passing strange, to what extent some people in this world would make people believe that they are the embodiment of all there is of the good and virtuous in a community? They swell up like a well-fed ox, and bellow like a teased bull over the supposed shortcomings and derelictions of their neighbors, but never, never try by reason and true manly effort to correct wrong. All communities have such characters, especially young and growing towns, before people and things adjust themselves on a proper and businesslike basis. These characters under these conditions attract more or less notice. Can't help it. The newcomer don't know their real character and caliber. It takes a little while to find them out. But so sure as the tide ebbs and flows twice every twenty-four hours, just so certain will the blanket of public opinion consign them to an oblivion from which they never emerge, until they migrate to some other locality that is in process of formation before becoming a thrifty, substantial center of industry and trade. There they swell up again like a soap bubble, only to burst before substantial progress and are again compelled to seek pastures new.

People who have come to this most promising city to make permanent homes for themselves and families, bring up their families under healthful and elevating influences, should

take serious notice of the force behind the bickerings, fault-finders, complaints, backbiting, etc., ad libitum, voiced, preached and dwelt upon day in and day out by the professional jaw-workers. Investigate the real aims which prompt these things before permitting yourselves to be used as catspaws to pull chestnuts out of the fire. A few moments spent in candid, sober thought will inure to your benefit and contribute to both your present and future contentment and happiness. You have chosen wisely seeking a home in this lovely city, but don't make the mistake of your lives by becoming helpmeets to those who for sinister purposes are seeking to tear down instead of building up. Watch daily events, and see what elements in St. Johns are building for your good, and it will not take long for you to satisfy yourself.

The city is full of candidates, not of the open-and-above-board variety, but citizens with lightning rods up. Almost any evening, take a stroll through the residence portion and you will hear strange noises. Investigate, and you will find it is some candidate in his backyard with his head stuck in an empty rain barrel, yelling, "Mr. Mayor," or "Mr. Alderman," just to see how it will sound. It's a fact. If a charge of schrapnel was to be fired into any crowd of ten men and kill them, there would be nine dead candidates.

The daily papers up-town keep the telephone lines hot asking about new candidates for mayor, who are bobbing up hourly. Strange how many men "don't want it," yet are on pins and needles for fear they won't be called upon to make the "sacrifice."

On looking over the city this week we noticed many cows mooching around. This is an evil our city fathers should eliminate from our midst. No up-to-date city will permit cows to run at large, and why should St. Johns? It may seem to work a hardship on a few to restrain them, but the "greatest good to the greatest number" is the American doctrine and all should be willing to abide by it.

There is a pseudo contractor in Willamette so close that he requires his wife to skim the milk on top then turn it over and skim it on the bottom. He will not nail a floor because he says it can't fall off.

Many business and professional people of Portland have their residences in St. Johns because of the healthfulness of the location and the general attractiveness of the place. More than a few of these have invested quite extensively in residence property as a safe speculation, for they know that the demand for such property is increasing amazingly and that it is an excellent way to "bank" their money.

Fire in this city just now could do a deal of damage. Procrastination in the matter of putting the fire apparatus in perfect readiness for use on the instant the alarm may be sounded is the only safeguard against a destructive fire. Shall we wait until fierce flames shall have transformed the town to an ash-heap before we realize our present perilous position? The proper time to provide against serious loss by fire is before the fire shall have started. That time is now—today; not tomorrow; for tonight the fire fiend may make us an unwelcome visit.

Remarkable building progress is not confined to St. Johns alone. University Park and Portsmouth are forging ahead with a snap and hurry which suggest that the people of those enterprising districts are aware of the value of their property and position and intend to make the most of them. New people are coming in almost every day, new residences are being built to accommodate them, and the business interests are increasing correspondingly. It will not be long before the entire "peninsula" will be a bustling, bustling district of industry, thrift and pretty homes.

The fraternal societies of St. Johns and neighboring points are all in a flourishing condition. Their membership is increasing rapidly and in other ways they are advancing in strength and interest.

St. Johns is one of the most healthful residence locations in the state. It is high and dry and from almost any point in the city you may obtain a most interesting view of much of the surrounding country.

A black cat was seen on the street this week. It was published back East and is full of meaty stories.

Why people persist in paying high rents in Portland when they can buy a lot and build in St. Johns, and soon "pay out" is something that will ever remain a mystery to the average mind.

## PROPHETIC DREAM

**Is a Firm Believer in Those not Induced by Overeating or Dyspepsia,**

**The Future of St. Johns Graphically Predicted in a Vision of the Night.**

I believe in dreams. Now, gentle reader, do not let this statement startle you into saying something uncomplimentary in your haste. Just wait a moment, until I explain. You must admit that the most obtuse problem in mathematics becomes clear to you when the teacher had cast the X-ray of his intellect upon it.

When I say I believe in dreams I do not wish to be understood as believing in all the incongruous things that pass through the head of a gourmet after filling himself to repletion; nor in the fantastical images that flit through the mind of a dyspeptic, but in the dreams of a healthy man, whose veins are full of red blood, and "whose supper is acting right."

The astral body of a healthy man, who, weary from a day's tramp here and there gathering data for a book of poems, a lecture, or the material for two or three columns of paper, as he lies sweetly sleeping, leaves the body and goes roaming at its own sweet will. In the morning the man awakens "as a giant from his slumbers," with such vivid impressions of what he thinks he has seen in his dreams, that they seem almost real to him. These are the dreams in which I believe, and last night I took one of those astral excursions which stamped it-

A few years ago only a few scattering houses could be found on this end of the peninsula. To day we boast of a population of 50,000 souls and we do not have to "pad our roll." When asked if he would guide me over the city and point out the various improvements of the past year he readily consented.

"This," he said as we passed in front of a substantial structure, "is the St. Johns Bank. The volume of business swelled so rapidly that it became necessary to keep our funds at home, so the bank was established."

From an angle of the wall I saw a moss-grown face leering at me. From around the far corner another furtively watched my every movement, as if I were a ghoul waiting a favorable chance to rob the graves of his ancestors.

The next building was a factory in which handles for all kinds of tools were manufactured. In it one hundred men and boys found employment, almost all of them were residents of St. Johns, and owned the houses in which they resided.

He pointed out two other immense buildings and explained that one was a wire factory and the other a saw screne factory. He said, "from these two factories the whole Pacific coast is supplied. The East can not compete with us and we can supply our goods at 20 per cent less than former prices. Aside from this feature look at the number of men who find employment, and they all reside here. They are citizens of St. Johns and their interests are theirs. They have put their shoulders against the car of progress and are pushing it forward with united effort. It is only a question of time until the last obstructionist shall be relegated to the dim and misty past, and we shall

only contemplated, but assured.

The growth of the city has been marvelous during the past few years, but this is only an indication of what it will be during the next year or two.

The beauty of it all is that there is no boom on and none desired. The various enterprises will give employment to all, and I can see, as in my dream, a glorious future for St. Johns. REALTY.

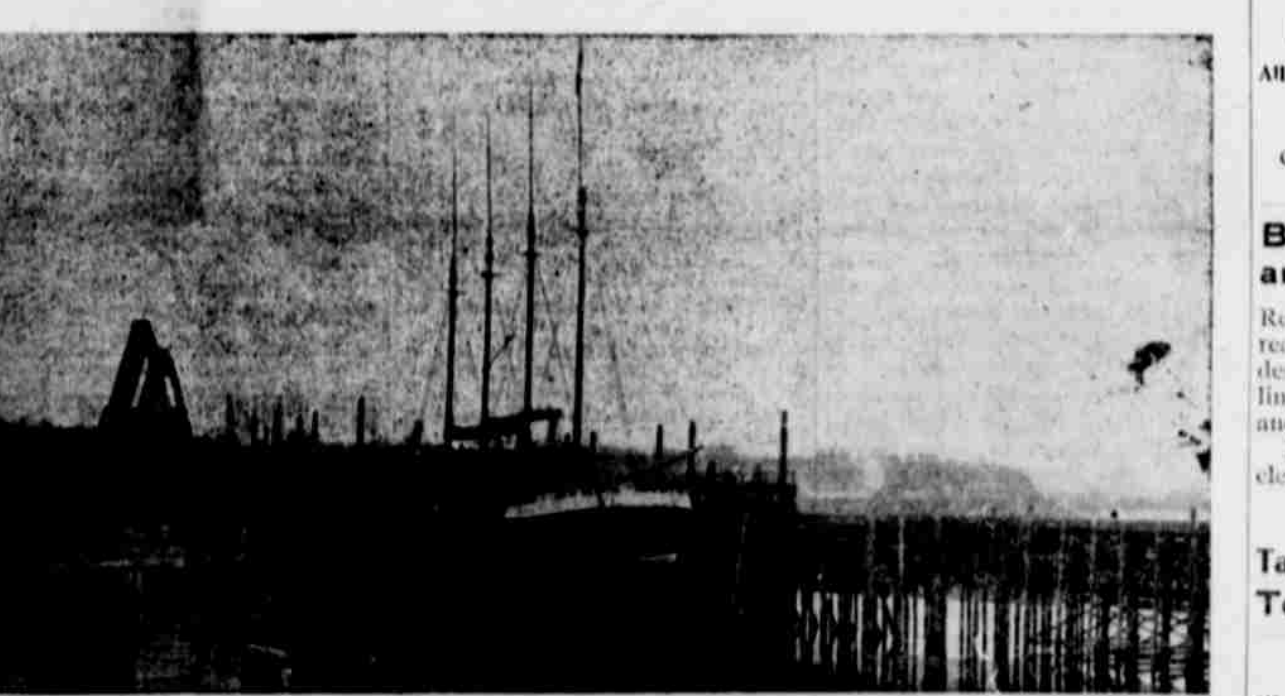
## Building Blown Down.

During the high east wind Monday afternoon about one o'clock, the two story frame building being erected by Orin Maltby, on Columbia boulevard, in the French addition, was blown down, and in the course of its fall crushed the one-story frame building, occupied by Mr. Kelly and his family, as a temporary residence, together with all the furniture and household goods. Mr. Maltby's building was almost completed, and would have been ready for occupancy in a few days. It is indeed fortunate that no loss of life resulted from the accident, the workmen having laid off at noon Monday, and Mrs. Kelley had gone to Portland a short while before the disaster occurred. The loss falls heavily on Mr. Maltby. A number of carpenters of the city turned out Wednesday and assisted in saving as much of the lumber as possible, which can be used in reconstruction. The loss will amount to several hundred dollars. Mr. Kelley's loss foots up something like \$150.

## A WORTHY CAUSE.

An Effort to Raise Funds for School Exhibit.

A literary and musical program will be rendered at Bickner's hall on Saturday, March 11, 1905, at 7:30 p. m. The proceeds will be used to



SCHOONER ALEXANDER ON THE DRY DOCK.

self so startlingly upon my mind that, as a safety valve, I must tell it.

In my dreams I was in a strange city, or rather, village, which was just budding and blossoming into a city. Naturally I stood on the corner and watched the bustling throngs as they hurried by. First there came men with dinner-pails going to their daily toil. They were alert of movement and quick of eye and their every glance and movement indicated a dominant spirit of enterprise and progress. Onward! seemed to be their motto, and there was no looking backward.

I noticed, however, some strange, uncouth creatures, somewhat resembling men, who were traveling in the opposite direction. Instead of the ordinary clothing of civilization these beings were habited in hairy like habiliments which enveloped them from head to feet. When I tried to approach them to obtain a better view they evaded me, but I noticed they did not avoid the hurrying throng, but jostled them and tried, by every cunning device, to check their course, to stay their onward march. Finding it impossible to get a close view of them I beckoned to one of the throng and asked him to tell me who those strange beings were.

"Those," he said "why those are mossbacks, only the moss has grown all over them. They deny everything. They even deny that they do deny everything. There is not a single movement made by the people for the advancing of our beautiful little city but what you find a bundle of moss placing itself squarely in the way, and from out the maize depths of the moss grown face, a pair of beady eyes glance along the advancing columns and a voice chants dolefully of the days of long ago, and of 'the things which were good enough for our fathers being good enough for us.'"

I turned to my new-found acquaintance and asked the name of the city we were inspecting.

"This," he said "is St. Johns,

recall them as a "fragment of a half forgotten dream."

We stood at last, on a high point overlooking the river. Below on the river's bank immense saw mills stood. We could hear the hum of its planers, the musical buzz of the saws, and we knew that within their labyrinthical depths a thousand human bees were gathering honey, and storing it up for the proverbial "rainy day." The gaunt wolf might howl at other people's doors but no such beast ever visited a denizen of St. Johns.

Turning to my companion I asked, hesitatingly, for I was ashamed to admit my forgetfulness, "What date is this?" "This," he answered "is A. D. 1906, Jan. 10th."

And you tell me all these improvements occurred during the past year?" "All," he replied. "Why, my dear sir, our pay roll at the beginning of 1905 was only \$28000. Today it is \$60000 and 'still there's more to follow.' We possess natural advantages which no other point on the Willamette has. Our channel is incomparable. Deep sea vessels can lie close to our docks and store cargoes for any port in the world. Men are beginning to realize that to own a house and lot in St. Johns means 25 per cent on their investment per year. There is a rush to buy lots and the sound of the hammer is heard in every direction. Build! Build! Is the watch-word. Own a house of your own, which can be paid for with the money you pay for rent in a few years."

It is marvelous, I exclaimed, springing suddenly to one side to avoid a passing wheelman. Alas the length of that spring was my undoing, for I went over the edge of the bed and bumped my head, broad awake, on the floor. Then I realized that I had been dreaming, but the impression of that dream was so vivid that I determined to investigate the possible growth of St. Johns. I found all the improvements I had seen in my dream, not

defray some of the most necessary expenses of the public school exhibit for the L. & C. Exposition.

The plan is to show some of St. Johns industries in connection with reproduction work of various classes of pupils who will visit the woolen mills, veneer factory and dry-dock. Manuscripts will be supplemented by photographs of processes described.

St. Johns has exceptional opportunities to make an interesting exhibit, but parents and the people generally must furnish financial support to pay the necessary outlay.

There are now 335 pupils attending school, at least \$70 will be needed to make a creditable showing. Teachers and pupils have been preparing to do their best, and now need some cash for photographs, paper, etc.

Good talent has been secured to make the entertainment well worth attending.

Mr. G. W. Allen, president of the Portland Board of Trade, will deliver an address on "Educational and Commercial Progress." Mr. Allen has had many years experience in both fields, and is an acknowledged leader in the Portland Board of Trade; his addresses combine learning, experience and sound common sense.

The three elocutionists will present different and interesting phases of this fine art. Mrs. Covert is already well and favorably known in St. Johns.

The St. Johns brass band has on previous occasions discoursed fine music, and now cheerfully comes to the front again.

**PROGRAM.**  
Music . . . . . St. Johns Band  
Recitation . . . . . Gray's Elegy  
Miss Parker, of St. Johns.  
Vocal solo . . . . . Selected  
Mrs. Covert of University Park.  
Recitation . . . . . Selected  
Mrs. Whitesides of Portland.  
Address . . . . . "Educational and Commercial Progress"  
Recitation . . . . . Selected  
Miss Shives of Portland.  
Music . . . . . St. Johns Band

## Business Room For Rent

Good Business Room on Jersey street, 25x50 feet.  
Rent Reasonable.

St. Johns Land Co.

## 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

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Cigars, Tobacco and Confectionery . . . .  
St. Johns, Oregon

## Blacksmithing General Repairing

I am prepared to do all kinds of work in the blacksmithing line promptly and in first-class manner. Your trade so belted.

## Horseshoeing a Specialty

All Work Promptly Done and Correct Prices assured  
**M. L. ROWLAND**  
Corner Evans and Tacoma streets.  
St. Johns

## Bicycle Repairing and Machine Shop

Repairing promptly done. Prices reasonable. I sell the best incandescent globe on the market; full line of electrical supplies. Key fitting and lock work. Gunsmithing. House wiring and all kinds of electrical work promptly attended to.

## D. D. WOOD,

Tacoma Street, Near Jersey.  
To the Public

## "ELASTIC ROOF PAINT."

Fire and water proof, is manufactured and used solely by C. T. Moe, W. O. Moe having no interest in same. Paint and preserve your roof. All work guaranteed. Will point roofs for next sixty days for eighty-five cents a square.

**M. T. MOE,**  
Contractor and Roof Painter. St. Johns, Ore.

## Why Pay Rent?

I will sell you a 6-room house, lot 50x138 1-2, with furniture; only \$400 cash required; also half block near the mills and railroad track; small payment.

**C. E. HURLBERT,**  
St. Johns, Oregon.

**\$275**—Lot, 50 x 100 St. Johns Park overlooking river.  
**\$325**—Lot, 50 x 100 near woolen mill.  
**\$750**—100 x 100 Finest 1-4 block in St. Johns.  
**\$2600**—Block on Broadway.

## D. C. Rogers

**THE REAL ESTATE MAN**  
ST. JOHNS, OREGON

## GEO. W. CONE

**LUMBER CO.**

Flooring, Ceiling, Rustic, And All Kinds of Building Material . . . . .  
Prompt Delivery Guaranteed.

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ST. JOHNS, OREGON

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St. Johns Park  
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