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W. H. KING LAND COMPANY.

Caustic Contributions

(Publication of articles under this head does not necessarily imply that the editors endorse the sentiments of the author, but all matters mentioned are open to short arguments. Brief communications upon pertinent matters are gladly welcomed.)

And it was Even so.

It happened that there lived in the land of the Moss Backs in the city of Saint Johns over by the town of Portland a man, and his neighbors called his name Jones for lack of a better name.

Now early in the spring his wife saith unto him, "Jones, it is high time that thou didst plant some garden, for behold the spring rains are about over, and it will be well to have some garden stuff for the fall."

So Jones arose at 5:30 the next morning, and girded his loins about with an old pair of trousers that he was wont to wear on such occasions and went out and spaded the garden, and for many days thereafter he arose very early and went out and planted a goodly amount of seed so that in a week the garden was all planted.

And the rains came and the sun did shine, and in about one and twenty days the garden stuff had grown and waxed green and was good to look upon, and Jones rubbed his hands together and smiled and said within himself, "Surely I have the finest garden in the city."

And he bethought himself that it was meet that he should go into town, even into Portland and celebrate.

So after supper he saith unto his good wife, "Mary, behold I must hasten into the village and attend to some personal matters there." And his wife said, "It is well, Jones, but do thou be careful and not get full, for if thou dost, surely I will have the marshal after thee in the morning."

So Jones took the car and went as he had said even into the town, and lo! his feet did take him into a saloon, even into the place that is called, "Billie's Retreat." Now the same day was Saturday and upon that day he was wont to receive his weekly wage of \$7.20 with which he was in the habit of buying oil and flour for the good wife. But tonight he saith within himself, "Lo have I not toiled these many weeks, and have I not a fine garden, and cannot my wife get enough to eat therein?" So he ordered the drinks for the bunch, even seven men and two boys.

And they did empty their glasses and called for more, but Jones said, "Nay, I must save the rest of my money to buy flour and oil." So he hid himself hence but lo! his feet did take him a second time into a saloon, even into the place that is called "Casey's Retreat."

Here he did drink and eat at the free lunch counter until his wages did look like twenty-nine cents.

So he bethought himself, as it was now eleven by the clock, and as such places are wont to close from 4:30 till 5 o'clock for the keeper to count his earnings, he bethought himself that he would go even to his home and make excuses to his wife. Now it happened that after he had arrived at the city of Saint Johns, and after he had spent some time trying to find which way was north, he at last succeeded in catching the keyhole—after chasing it around the knob 37 times, and went in, even into his bedroom.

Now his wife had wearied of waiting for him, and had blown out the light and retired. Jones said a few things when he stumbled over the chairs and bumped his head on the floor, but it is not meet that they should be recorded herein.

Now it so happened that when he came in through the gate he had fallen even to the ground, and when he had risen he went into his house, and lo! he had forgotten to shut the gate! Now as has been said, the cattle and their offspring are wont to roam the streets, and make the air hideous with the clanging and banging of bells.

It was then at 4 o'clock a cow and her calf spied the open gate, and she took her offspring and hid herself inside, even into Jones' garden, and said, "Surely this is a good place to be! Let us help ourselves to the cabbages and peas that the good man has provided for us." And after they had eaten their fill, the young calf began to play tag with his mother and ran all over the garden until he was tired. Then he laid himself down by the side of her to sleep till morning.

Now Jones awoke at eight o'clock the next morning, the same being Sunday, and went out to split some wood to make the fire and behold! he spied the cow and calf in his garden sleeping amid his peas and cabbages! And Jones saith, "Damn!" and picked up a block of wood—which he threw at the cow and struck her amidstships. And after much running over the garden he succeeded in getting the cow out but the calf would not go so easily, and all the while that he chased it that bell banged and clanged and woke all the neighbors until five men and two women put their heads out of their windows and saith unto Jones, "Why do you not catch that calf and take that bell from off his neck?"

And Jones became angry and would not answer them and lo! he owed one of those men \$3.73. At last the calf broke through the fence and went over into Squire Eldridge's new lawn and Jones said, "It is well."

And Jones said unto his wife, "Verily I will go, even unto the polls and vote that all the cows be taken off the streets, and then he bethought himself of his own cow that was likely in some one's garden, and he said that he would vote that all the cows but his should be taken off.

But it happened that when it came time to vote he said within himself, "Lo! I have other things to tend to, and I will let my neighbors do the voting." And behold all the neighbors had said the same thing—yet they all relented and voted as they first intended, and the cow question was settled with a dull sickening thud.

Centennial Notes.

A Masonic building is rapidly nearing completion at the Lewis and Clark exposition.

A congressional party consisting of thirty-one members of the house and senate, accompanied by their wives and families, is now on the way to the Lewis and Clark exposition.

Companies I and K of the Tenth United States regular infantry are encamped upon the government peninsula at the Lewis and Clark exposition. Captains Ingram and Gowen and a staff of three lieutenants are in command.

Upon a lofty pyramid made of various grains which grow in the state of Oregon a heroic statue of Ceres, the goddess of grain, adorns the rotunda of the agriculture and horticulture building at the Lewis and Clark exposition.

Frank Vincent DuMond, chief of the Fine Arts exhibit at the Lewis and Clark exposition, arrived at the grounds a few days ago to supervise the installation of four carloads of paintings valued at more than a million dollars.

Decomposed granite has been spread over the flooring of the Trail and the Bridge of Nations at the Lewis and Clark exposition. This material has been used to advantage in making all of the paths and roadways at the centennial and it greatly improves the appearance of the gaily boulevard.

Edmund P. Sheldon, chief of the forestry exhibit at the Lewis and Clark exposition, is having made a papier mache model of Mount Hood, which will be located on the second floor of the forestry building. This will be used to illustrate some of the topographical features of Oregon's greatest forestry belt.

Notice of Improvement of Parts of Burlington and Philadelphia Streets.

Notice is hereby given that at the meeting of the Council of the City of St. Johns, Oregon, held on the first day of May, 1905, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That the Council of the City of St. Johns, Oregon, deems it expedient and proposes to improve Burlington street from Bradford street to Ivanho street, and to improve Philadelphia street from Ivanho street to Jersey street.

Said improvement to be made on Burlington street from Bradford street to Edison street shall consist of grading from the property line to the curb line, being a strip twelve feet wide on either side of said street, and laying the sidewalk, curb, crosswalks and gutters, as indicated by the plans of the city engineer, or as he may direct.

From Edison street to Ivanho street the improvement shall consist of grading full width of street and in laying sidewalk, curb, crosswalks and gutters, as indicated by the plans of the city engineer, or as he may direct.

The improvement of Philadelphia street from Ivanho street to Jersey street shall consist of grading full width and in laying sidewalk, curb, crosswalks and gutters, as indicated by the plans of the city engineer, or as he may direct, and also grading the roadway portion of the street.

Said improvement to be made in accordance with the charter and ordinances of the City of St. Johns, and the plans, specifications and estimates of the city engineer filed in the office of the recorder of the City of St. Johns on the first day of May, 1905.

The cost of said improvement to be assessed as provided by the city charter upon the property specially and peculiarly benefited thereby, and which is hereby declared to be all the lots, parts thereof and parcels of land within a line one hundred feet from the outside line of each side of said Burlington and Philadelphia streets.

The engineer's estimates of the probable total cost of said improvement is \$3,823.55.

The plans, specifications and estimates of the city engineer for the improvement of said Burlington and Philadelphia streets are hereby adopted.

Resolved, That the recorder of the City of St. Johns be and is hereby directed to give notice of the proposed improvement of said Burlington street and Philadelphia street, as provided by city charter.

Remonstrances against the above improvement may be filed in writing with the recorder within fifteen days from the date of the first publication of this notice.

J. W. HANKS,
Recorder of the City of St. Johns.

Clairvoyant and Palmist.

After you have visited every palmist and fortune-teller, call at Wanda's temple of palmistry; readings in astrology, cards, clairvoyance and spiritual, by a No. 1; names given and no writing. Call and be convinced.

211 Fourth st., Portland, Ore.

Clothing Cleaned

Have your clothing cleaned, pressed and mended by Mrs. McCann Ladies clothes a specialty.

Good Stories About Stage Folk

DENMAN THOMPSON of "Old Homestead" fame was discussing with a party of friends the great automobile race on Long Island.

"They hadn't any right," said one of the party, "to deprive the farmers of the highway which they are paying taxes for."

In reply, says the New York Times, the actor told this story:

"A few days after the race," he said, "I happened to be driving over part of the same course. I stopped at a farmhouse and asked to be allowed to give the horse some water. I got some good hard cider along with it."

"What did you think of the automobile race?" I asked my genial host.

"The best thing for me that ever happened," replied the farmer.

"What?" I exclaimed.

"I thought all you farmers were against it."

"Not me," said the farmer. "You see, I got a balky mule that draws my stuff into market every morning. Yesterday morning that mule balked half-way to the market."

Couldn't get him to stir. While I was trying to coax him I saw a strange thing lying in the roadway—sort of a rubber thing. I picked it up and accidentally squeezed it. It let out a terrible noise, just like one of those machines, and that mule started, me on the tailboard, and never stopped till it got to the ferry. I brought it home and I showed it to Manda, and we squeezed it and squeezed it and squeezed it, and every darn chicken ran to the coop, every darn pig hid in the pen, every darn cow ran to the barn, the cat got behind the stove, the dog got in his house, and Manda and me spent the quietest night we've had in many a day. No, sires, of all the labor saving machines I ever did hear of this is the best."

While a newspaper interviewer was visiting Wilton Lackaye in his dressing room in Chicago recently a note was brought in. It was written in French, asked for a loan of \$2 and was signed by an English actor who has been "resting" in this country for the last four years.

Lackaye dug down in his jeans, and the newspaper man said, "You are surely not going to give up?"

Lackaye answered: "Certainly I am. You don't suppose I would let that Englishman go all over town and tell people that I can't read French?"

Lackaye's success in "The Pic" brought a flood of manuscripts of plays from all parts of the United States. Recently by special appointment a dramatist undertook to read his play to the star and several of the leading members of his company. After he had read the manuscript he remarked that he knew nothing so terrible as reading a piece before a critical audience.

"I know one thing much more terrible," said Lackaye.

"What can that be?" asked the dramatist.

"To be obliged to sit and hear it," answered the actor.

"I was the hero in a play some years ago," John Drew said recently, "and in one scene was supposed to hurl the first heavy over a low parapet down, down to his death four feet below. Blank and I usually grappled and swayed about the stage until I had him back to the pastebord wall. Then I would whisper, 'Ready,' and he would stiffen up. I would exert a little strength, he would raise himself by pushing his hands gently against my shoulders, and the finale was always satisfactory and sensational."

"But one night Blank came on in a slightly dazed condition. He had been up all night and had been drinking just enough to make him drowsy. He spoke his lines all right, and we got along nicely until it came time for him to die. Then, with a muttered 'Curse you!' he elbowed me, but I at once saw that I was to have my hands full. An old negro once told me: 'De harder youe grip a seel, de wuss youse gwine ter find it. Dat seel jes' gwine ter git away from you shuah, sah. But jes' han'te de seel gently, and der's a big heap o' difference.'"

"Well, I suppose it's the same with the inert human form. Anyway, the minute I grappled Blank he collapsed. When I picked him up by the middle of his head and shoulders slumped, and I could not elevate him. Then I got behind him, clutched him by the shoulders and tried to pass my arms about his knees, but his body slipped through my grasp like a bag of meal. Then I tried to stand him up so that I could catch hold of his ankles and topple him over. We went down together. He made no opposition; just reclined amply. After I had winded myself to no avail he staggered to his feet and said

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

In order to insure a change of advertisement the copy for such change should reach this office not later than Wednesday, at 3 o'clock p. m. Please remember this and save the printer lots of "overtime" work.

CHURCH NOTICES.

(University Park and Portsmouth.) Sunday services at Holy Cross Church, Portsmouth Station—8:30 a. m.; 10:30 a. m.; 3:30 p. m. Every body welcome. Father Thullman, C. S. C., rector.

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This guaranty provides that in case the property you purchase does not increase in value at least

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20 per cent during one year from date of purchase we will refund your money with 6 per cent interest

This same guaranty we have been offering since we first undertook to get industries at St. Johns, something over three years back and up to date no one has ever asked for his money back.

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Eclipse all for Baking. Guaranteed
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