THE ST. JOHNS REVIEW

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FRIDAY ..... JULY 7, 1905

"GUILTY" AS CHARGED.

"Guilty, but recommended to mercy," was the verdict returned Monday night in the case pending against Senator John H. Mitchell. As a general thing the "guilty" verdict was not expected: yet there was not one doubt of the guilt of the accused in the minds of those who have followed the case.

This just-ended trial will remain in Oregon's legal history as a most celebrated affair. It was fairly conducted and fiercely fought. There was a general sympathy for the accused—against which feeling the jury, drawn from all portions of the state, had to consider the pyramid of overwhelming incriminating evidence.

There could have been put forth no excuse—save that of sympathy for a criminal high in office—had a verdict of acquittal been rendered. The jury was selected with great care from a large panel, and there can be no doubt that the verdict returned was reached only after much consideration—for nearly eight hours were consumed in deliberations.

Wrong-doing and illegal acts are too apt to be condoned and smoothed over when committed by those rich or high in office—when, in all justice, they should be more severely punished. The poor man has far greater justification for his illegal actions than his wealthy partner in crime: yet our courts and our juries are too prone to lightly pass the perjuries of the plutocrat and mercilessly maul the mendicant for his small offense.

The outcome of this trial is just—and shows the world that Oregon caters to no special class if that class shall commit illegal acts. The Review has no animosity in this case: if it could have been shown that the aged senator was but the victim of an unfair persecution it would have hoped for the acquittal. But from the start the outcome was threatening and each day the web of fate was more closely woven about him, until no fair jury in the world could have said "You are innocent; your record is clear; go and stand once more unsullied before the world!"

With due sympathy for him who has long been the object of esteem for so many in this state it must be declared that the verdict was just and that the senator was

"Guilty, as charged."

CHEAP-JOHNISM.

AT the Portland fair there is but one disadvantage to the man who goes for the pleasure of viewing exhibits—and that is the constant begging and pleading to "buy something" In at least two of the buildings this business is kept up to such an extent as to nauseate the spectator. Let him for but one moment pause to look in a show case and the fakirs commence a disagreeable yop and begin to load the visitors with petitions and prayers to buy: throwing upon counters everything they imagine can tempt the purse and please the eye. It is needless to say at the start that no purchase will be made: the palaver goes on just the same. The best way is to stand and look at all that is shown—paying no heed to the talk—and, when the curiosity is appeased, calmly turn away. Still, the pleading chatter is very disagreeable.

HE'D ANSWER.

SHOULD anyone notice in the classified column of any daily an ad like this:

"WANTED: A mis-shapen yellow cur lacking the instincts of a good dog; one guaranteed to bite the hand that feeds him and spew upon the lap that holds him preferred."

they should send a marked copy to John H. Mitchell's ex-private clerk—because he may be out of a job.

SOME OTHER MAN.

IN his plea for defense Senator Thurston said that "Oregon had been reserving one niche in the hall for a statue of her most faithful son, John H. Mitchell!" From the jury returns one might be led to presume that the niche was being reserved for some other man.

EQUAL SUFFRAGE.

JUST now there is much comment favoring equal suffrage in Oregon. The ammunition is ready—the ranks are forming and

Susan B
Anthony she
Who is certainly 82 or 3,
Together with Carrie Chapman Catt,
Who'd surely faint at sight of a rat,
Are very anxious to have "he" "she."

In Colorado female suffrage has been given a long and unsatisfactory test—and if the question of continuing the plan should be left to the women to decide it would be everlastingly knocked silly. The better class of women do not care to exercise their right of franchise—and it is a most difficult to force a majority of such women to the polls: while the lower class make it a point to vote many times each election day. Of course this keeps the average all right.

Seriously considered, equal suffrage is not pleasant to contemplate and except where a woman is a property owner and taxpayer is totally uncalled for. It is an easy matter to arrange for (merely wiping the word "male" from the constitution), but a difficult condition to ultimately face. If the constitution could be so amended as to merely allow the voting privilege to women who were taxpayers in reality, actual property owners, it would be a fine thing for the state: but to allow the full weight of franchise is not desired by women in general—except in a few cases when buoyed by enthusiasm.

NOTED MAN DEAD.

Unexpectedly came death to that noted diplomat, Secretary of State John Hay, last Saturday at his home in Newbury, New Hampshire. Although for long time aged by ailments Mr. Hay seemed able to cope for years against the adversary—but it was not so destined.

Mr. Hay was of Indiana birth, a newspaper man by education, a poet by intuition, and a statesman and diplomat by affiliation. Under old Horace Greeley he became proficient in newsgaper work—and as he already was a member of the bar his writings were forceful, logical and conservative. To him the art of verse-making was a pastime and the rhymes he gave to the public will never be forgotten and ever be quoted.

As a statesman he will pass into history as second to no other secretary of state. Since 1898 no conclusions have been reached with any foreign country except through Mr. Hay's words and works—and every foreign controversy with this country has resulted favorably to the United States.

Mr. Hay was a grand man—and this country will miss him!

THIS IS TRUE.

IT is always conceded that the greatest rascal is the one who turns state's evidence: the one who is a coward and who most fears the opening of the penitentiary doors. The private secretary who will sting the hand that has fed him—who will betray his master—is an object of scorn to all who know him. He deserves the contumely of everyone whom he may meet. His conscience is elastic while he fancies himself secure: when danger threatens he quickly seizes the rope to draw himself from the morass and strangles his master at the same moment. Laws must be upheld and justice should be meted out: yet it seems cruel to allow the dirtiest of the whole mix to go scot free and wag his head like a puppet poodle!

Was Much Esteemed.

Edward D. Ogden, son of Mrs. G. W. Curtis, whose husband is a merchant at Oak Park, died Friday morning, June 30, at ten o'clock—following a two-weeks' illness of peritonitis.

Deceased was twenty years of age and had resided in Saint Johns but a short time—coming here with his parents last March from Aberdeen, Washington. He was a young man of excellent traits and those who came in contact with him are high in their praise of his life and his everyday acts. His death was a sad blow to his family—and the sudden shock falls severely upon all who knew him.

The remains were cared for by A. H. Blackburn—of the firm of Zeller, Byrnes & Blackburn—and funeral services were held from the Methodist church, Rev. C. H. Campbell officiating, at two o'clock Sunday afternoon. The body was placed in Love cemetery.

A little black kit last Wednesday night wandered from Wylena Thorndyke, on Portland boulevard. Will finder tell of it?

Car 96 broke an axle yesterday noon coming around the loop, and for a short time the incoming cars had to come in on the going out track. The car was taken to the shops as quickly as possible.

Our Local Grist

At last another truthful man. W. W. Culver went fishing on the Fourth and caught——nothing.

Ralph Henderson and wife, of Beaverton, Oregon, are visiting W. R. Henderson and W. R. Pettigrew a few days.

Mrs. L. F. Rich is doing much in the way of advertising Saint Johns by plenteously distributing ads of the Hotel Saint Johns.

Twenty-one-foot launch, nearly new, Tonscott Model and Four H. P. Truscott engine. For sale by Potter & Goold, Saint Johns.

Fred Koener, the contractor, had a close shave the other day. He does not say how it happened, but he lost his moustache in the fracas.

Mrs. Ernest Wells, of Goldendale, Washington, is guest of her cousin—Mrs. Fred Valentine. The two have not met for nearly a dozen years.

Miss Lillian, daughter of Rev. E. E. McVicker, is going to attend college in Dallas this coming year. She will study for the degree of Bachelor of Elements.

About five hundred people gathered on the heights above the dry dock the night of the Fourth to witness the beautiful display of fireworks at the fair grounds.

Dr. C. A. Cook is now a resident of Saint Johns—having moved here with his family from Kalama, Washington. They are residing in the north part of the town.

The Royal Neighbors are to hold a "Rainbow Social" at the M. W. A. hall on the evening of Thursday, July 20. Full details next week. Don't forget the date.

Yoland Fraser, of San Francisco, and his sister, Miss Clara Fraser, are guests of their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Lyon, Goddard station. They are visiting the fair.

T. M. Doran and wife, Mrs. Ella Mitchell and Mrs. John Summers, all of Hamilton, Montana, are guests of Mrs. T. J. Monahan. They are, at the same time, viewing the Portland fair.

Mrs. Fred Valentine is anticipating the arrival of a former schoolmate—Mrs. Ferguson, of Walla Walla. The two have not seen each other since their schooldays—but met by chance in Portland a few days ago.

Attorney Blanchard, of Council Bluffs, Iowa and Miss Frances Towslee, of Glenwood, Iowa, were guests this week of Mrs. R. A. Shepard. Mr. Blanchard is looking for a location—and is strongly impressed with this city's probable growth.

Martin Maher desires to thank all those who contributed to him and his family at the time he lost his arm a few weeks ago. He expresses a very strong feeling of appreciation for the kindness. Not counting the $25 thus far uncollected the sum of $231 has been turned to him.

Last Sunday several of the city councilmen, together with enough others to make a party of a dozen, went down to Sauvie Island to pick wild blackberries. They made a deal with a boatman at the rate of a dollar an hour—but on their return he demanded two. He gave as his excuse that they ate so much while on the trip they doubled their weight.

Mr. Wicker, of the firm of Blackburn & Wicker, is nursing a burned hand—the result of an exploding candle on the night of the Fourth. Determined to avoid an accident from a double-ender Mr. Wicker grabbed the candle about the waist—but it was just his luck to have it burst where his hand was—something that wouldn't happen in a thousand years.

Elsewhere will be found the large ad of the Will Wolf Wholesale House in Portland. This firm is making a big bid for the trade which goes to the city, and the lines it carries are sold at a very attractive figure. Our readers who go there to consider the bargains are asked to mention this paper, and are assured that only the most courteous treatment and honest dealings will be shown them. Low prices reign there.

Had A Picnic.

It was a sort of a family picnic last Tuesday that was held on the dry dock bluff—but there was a general good time mixed with fireworks and plenty of provisions of the finest varieties. There were P. J. Peterson and wife and children—Maud, Ina, Phillip and Virginia; Charles Brederson, wife and three children—Gladys, Richard and Marie; T. C. Throndson, wife and three children—Gertrude, Freeman and Neil—from Portland; Clyde Flitcroft, wife and two children—George and Beryl; Louis Nelson, N. T. Peterson and Wylena Thorndyke.

To Form Church.

Rev. John Bentzein will preach at 11 o'clock Sunday morning at the Baptist services held in the Seventh Day Adventist Church. On Friday evening, July 14, there will be a service held at the same place with a view to the organization of a Baptist church. Representatives from the churches of Portland will be present. Rev. Wm. Randall of the Central Baptist church will preach. All are invited.

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

Has the Fish Fever.

For a week or more every day brought enquirers to this office asking of the whereabouts of O. L. Chapel—he who handles realty and sends dwelling lots by mail. No one knew whether the absentee was a witness in the land fraud cases, was laying wires for the farmer vote, had pre-empted a quarter section within Portland's city limits, or had gone yachting. He was absent—non est—hiked.

Last pressday he showed up—very much alive—and full of fish. That's where he'd been. Here's how he told it:

"Say, if you fellows want to get dizzy on fish you ought to go where I've been. That's down in the Tillamook country. Yes, we went clear through to that town and did we separate the fish from his native lair? Well, I should say 'yes' in several languages!

"I took along Jim Hilliard, of Portland, just to carry the fish I caught. He managed to get a few of the small ones, say from 18 to 20 inches long: but the big ones were all caught by me. I've eaten so many fish that I can't go to sleep until I put a line under my pillow.

"Just go by rail to South Yamhill—then take a stage and go forty miles to—oh, well, I'm not telling where: but there is a nice place to stop, I tell you! Why, I can go right out into the yard and there, beside the stream, I can stand a half hour and haul out fish that look smoother than Cleopatra when she went to meet Marc Anthony!

"Why, I'd stage 50 miles to do this sort of work about three times a year! Gee, but I had a swell time!"

And now Mr. Chapel is down to his business routine.

Installed Officers.

On Wednesday evening, July 5, at a largely attended meeting of University Park Assembly, No. 3, United Artisans, the following-named officers were installed:

W. B. Satterlee—Master Artisan.
Mrs. M. R. Cummings—Superintendent.
Julia Faulk—Inspector.
Mrs. A. S. Clark—Secretary.
George H. Hemstock—Treasurer.
Bertha Ottersted—Senior Conductor.
Verna Morrison—Junior Conductor.
James Culp—Master of Ceremonies.
George Otterstedt—Warden.
Mrs. Hattie Faulk—Instructor.

During the evening ice cream and cake were served, and the following program was given:

Piano Solo—Mildred Marcy.
Address—Supreme Master Artisan H. S. Hudson.
Duet—Mr. and Mrs. Young.
Recitation—"The White Slave"—Zula Faulk.
Recitation—Bertha Otterstedt.

Chose Officers.

Members of the K. L. C. E. of the Evangelican church met at C. T. Thayer's last Friday evening for their regular monthly business meeting and election of officers for the ensuing six months. The officers are as follows:

President—Miss Ella Edmondson.
Vice President—Miss Nettie Marcey.
Secretary—Miss Kathrine Douglas.
Treasurer—Miss Annie Foster.

After the business session the evening was spent in a social manner and ice cream and cake were served. All reported a good time.

An Odd Die.

C. L. Clark, deputy for Mrs. C. L. Clark, postmaster, possesses a curious souvenir of the war in the way of a die made of bone. It differs from ordinary dice in that instead of being a cube it is oblong and eight-sided—the spots running to and including eight. It is really a crap die—and has received much handling. It has, doubtless, also served to while away many a weary, tedious hour. One peculiarity about the die is that it is made from a human bone—and another is that it was made in a southern prison. It was brought out of the war by a brother of Mrs. Clark.

Recognition Council.

A call has been issued for a council of recognition to be held in the Congregational tabernacle Wednesday, July 12. The council will be composed of delegates from all Portland Congregational churches. It is expected that Newell Dwight Hillis, D. D., of Brooklyn, New York, who speaks at the exposition Sunday will be present and address the council. A cordial invitation is extended to the people of Saint Johns to attend. The afternoon session will begin at three o'clock and the evening at eight o'clock.

In New Location.

The firm of Potter & Goold made a rapid shift of quarters last Tuesday morning, when their large stock of hardware, stoves and paints were taken from the old location beside the postoffice and placed in the new Holbrook building. In their new location the firm will have a much better opportunity to display its goods than it has had—and Mr. Potter expresses himself as highly pleased at the business prospects.

Our Local Grist

Sunday was a mighty good drying day for cement foundations.

E. C. Hurlburt, who has been dangerously afflicted, is now more comfortable.

It's a long-lived man who can outlive a coat of Moe & Clark's "Elastic" roof-paint.

Every house being built in Saint Johns adds to the value and strength of the city.

Louise Nelson, sister of Carl Nelson, will go to the coast next week with Portland friends to stay two months.

W. R. Kilgore, of Brownsville, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Atwood, of University. He will remain two or three weeks.

Miss Cora Dingle, of Dayton, is visiting her aunt and uncle, Rev. and Mrs. E. E. McVicker. She expects to remain about a month.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Gaskell and daughter, Maud, from near La Grande, arrived on Saturday last to visit Mrs. Sarah Kemp and to enjoy the fair.

J. S. Davidson shipped a couple of cars of four-foot wood last Sunday to M. L. Holbrook at his Portland residence. Mr. Davidson is handling a lot of fine wood.

Miss Viola Peddicord, neice of W. J. Peddicord, has been engaged by the school board to fill the position deserted by Miss Schives—who has secured a job in a Portland school.

The subject next Sunday at the Evangelical church will be "A Conscience Void of Offense." In the evening, "Those Who Honor God Will be Honored by Him." All are welcome.

A wise man knows that a dollar's worth of Moe & Clark's "Elastic" roof-paint saves $10 in shingle wear. See the ad.

Miss Mamie Coffey resigned her position on the Journal staff last Saturday and returned to her home in Astoria. She is succeeded by Miss Clara Beller, of Saint Johns.—Ilwaco Journal.

Mrs. Sarah Peterson, of Plattsmouth, Nebraska, is guest of her daughter, Mrs. F. A. Smith. Mrs. Smith is also entertaining her sister, Miss Lillian Peterson, of Marshfield, Oregon.

Four sealed bids for the construction of the new schoolhouse were received by the school board last Wednesday. Until the issue of the $10000 bonds, however, the bids will not be made public.

The arrival of a big barge of wood caused the excelsior people to work a big gang last Sunday to get the stock unloaded. It is very seldom that steam is on at that place on tne seventh day.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Blackburn, together with the junior member of the furniture firm of Blackburn & Wicker, Mr. Wicker, spent the Fourth at Kalama at the home of the latter. The party returned to Saint Johns on Wednesday.

Edward Noren, of Lebanon, Oregon, was guest of his mother, Mrs. Frank Peterson, of Park avenue, over the Fourth. With Mr. Noren were his wife and four children. For a few days Mrs. Peterson's family numbered eleven.

One poor solitary individual was locked in the cooler Saturday night for being drunk and disorderly. Judge Hanks came down to the office Sunday morning and arrangements were made to liberate the man so that he could earn money to pay his fine.

A roof painted with Moe & Clark's "Elastic" roof paint sheds sparks as a duck sheds water. No danger when Moe and Clark paint your roof. See their ad.

Rev. Upshaw will deliver the second of the series of sermons in the Congregational tabernacle next Sunday. Subject for morning (11) will be "Man," in the evening (8) will be "Weighed in the Balances." Sunday school ten a. m., Rev. Hatch, superintendent.

The dance given last Saturday evening in Bickner's hall for the benefit of the treasury of the Civic Improvement League was not the financial success hoped for. The music was pleasing and those present had a most enjoyable time. But it was cash the League was after.

S. H. Hanks, son of J. W. Hanks, city recorder of Saint Johns, is building a nice little cottage in North Saint Johns. The house will have five rooms and commands a fine river view. Mr. Hanks lately sold his large house in Oak Park to Frank Sigsby, of Mount Tabor.

Mrs. J. H. Crook last week entertained her aunt, Mrs. Minnie Crawford, and her cousin, Miss Bernice Crawford—both of Largo, California. The visitors are enjoying an extended visit at the fair—and making their temporary home with W. L. Crawford, of East Aukeny street.

Why paint the sides and not the roof? The roof gets the rain and the sun—let us paint it. Moe & Clark, the "Elastic" painters, Saint Johns.

R. Wilcox is the only man in Saint Johns who worked hard all day on the Fourth. He was employed in clearing the sidewalk at the corner occupied by the Saint Johns Sash and Door Company of the stock of pillars and posts that have been there for some time. And he really worked, too.

Direct to You
Splendid GLOVES
At Wholesale

Direct to You
Men's Clothing
At Wholesale

WHOLESALE

CLOTHING, SHOES HATS and FURNISHING GOODS

DIRECT TO YOU!!

Will Wolf Wholesale Clothing,

Shoe, Hat and Furnishing Goods House has opened its Morrison Street Entrance, known as No. 229 Morrison Street, to every man and boy in St. Johns. This is a saving sale to you. The big, wholesale slaughter starts

SATURDAY, JULY 8th.

So be on hand early to avoid the rush.

This is Our Wholesale Price List!

Clothing Department.

Men's $12.50 Suits	$8.95
Men's $15 Worsted Suits	9.95
Men's $20 All Wool Suits	12.40
Men's Oregon Cashmere Suits	6.75
Boys' Suits, all sizes	2.45
Boys' Russian Blouse Suits	3.98
Boys' Jersey Suits	2.95
Men's Cashmere Pants	1.95
Men's Dress Pants	2.45
Men's Worsted Pants	2.95
Imported Worsted Pants in all colors	3.45

Remember these are wholesale prices.

Hat Department.

$3.00 Hats	$1.95
$2.50 Hats	1.45
$5.00 Stetson Shape Hats	2.45

Remember these are wholesale prices.

Furnishing Goods.

Men's 50c Shirts	25c
Men's 75c Shirts	49c
Men's $1.00 Shirts	60c

Men's Golf Shirts
45 cents

Men's Fancy Shirts
70 cents

Remember these are wholesale prices.

Shoe Department.

Men's Shoes in Calf
$1.35

Men's Shoes, Vici
$1.45

Men's Shoes, Fine Grade
$1.95

All $5.00 Shoes
$2.95

Remember these are wholesale prices.

The Will Wolf Wholesale House

229 Morrison Street, Portland

Direct to You
Stylish HATS
At Wholesale

REMEMBER
PLACE and PRICE
=
Between 1st and 2d

Direct to You
Fine Tobacco
At Wholesale

Elastic Roof Paint

(Absolutely Fire Proof.)

The Paint that Lasts!

The Paint that Preserves!

The Paint that Saves Money!

How About Your Roof?

We guarantee this Paint to remain on Wood or Tin and to please the most particular.

Let us talk with you about this Paint nd the price. You save money by our doing your work.

C. T. Moe. W. G. Clark.

MOE & CLARK,

Sole Manufacturers. St. Johns, Oregon.

DR. W. A. WISE.

We do crown and bridge work without pain. Our 18 years' experience in plate work enables us to fit your mouth comfortably.

Dr. W. A. Wise has found a safe way to extract teeth, absolutely without pain. Dr. T. P. Wise is an expert at gold filling and crown and bridge work. Extracting free when plates or bridges are ordered.

WISE BROS. Dentists,

Failing Building, cor. Third and Wash. Sts. Open evenings till 9 p. m. Sundays from 9 to 12. Or Main 2029.

DR. T. P. WISE

Any One Wishing to Invest in Real Estate

Will do well to see E. Vandermeer before buying from any one else. He handles nothing but the best bargains, and all are in the best localities. All sales are made on easy terms—cash or on time. All titles guaranteed perfect.

E. VANDERMEER, opp. St. John Sash and Door Co., St. Johns, Oregon.