

THE ST. JOHNS REVIEW

Published Every Friday

By McKEON & THORNDYKE.

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FRIDAY, JANUARY 5, 1906

MURDEROUS.

To those who have in times past sympathized with the band of assassins and cut-throats and dynamiters masquerading under guise of the Western Federation of Miners the murder of ex-Governor Steunenberg, of Idaho, will be hailed with glee. To the lovers of law, order and decency, however, the dispatches will bring gloom and evil forebodings.

At the door of the W. F. M. has been laid and proven more than two score murders and "disappearances." It is a gang that will stop at nothing to bring lawlessness into prominence—and it has done more harm to organized labor than can be undone in a decade.

Before the present year shall have been brought to a close no doubt exists that two more names will be added to the death roll of this despicable organization—ex-Governor Peabody and Sherman Bell—both of Colorado. They were largely instrumental in causing trouble for this lawless brigade and their lives have many times been threatened.

There seems to be a radical wrong in the laxness of national laws that permits the banding together of these latter-day "Mollie Maguires." More than forty per cent of the membership is made up of penitentiary graduates who have served from one to three terms for serious offenses; and their code seems to be "main, murder, destroy."

Ex-Governor Steunenberg was so maimed by a dynamite explosion as he was entering his home Saturday night that he lived but twenty minutes. In '99 he acted towards the W. F. M. as did Peabody and Bell in 1903—and there has been no privacy regarding threats of murder by that gang towards these three men.

Now one is dead. The others will follow. So long as the government permits the W. F. M. to exist just so long does danger of death threaten all law-lovers. There is but one precautionary measure—every leader should be imprisoned for life. Many of the rank and file of the gang are ignorant of the inner circle workings—but the devilment is the concoction of brainy men. If a half hundred of the leaders and trusted lieutenants could receive a life sentence—no direct evidence to incriminate.

WILL FIND POLE.

At last the North Pole is to be discovered, filed upon and "proved up" according to the latest and best American methods. The only apparently feasible plan has been thought out by the Chicago Record-Herald and Walter Wellman, the great newspaper correspondent.

With an airship 195 feet long, having a carrying capacity of four tons in addition to its own weight of four tons, and built upon the latest improved lines, it is believed that the round-trip from Spitzbergen can be made in one hundred hours.

The voyagers expect to start about July 1. About July 4 another ship should start to discover the discoverers—and so on, ad infinitum. But the question is what good 'twill it be when the Pole is discovered? Does some company propose to place an arc-light on the thing?

TOO BAD.

EDITOR Bennett, of the "Irrigon Irrigator, Irrigon, Oregon," has 'em once more. The other morning at two o'clock he counted 1555 coyotes swimming across the river to his printshop. Mr. Bennett has heretofore borne an unblemished character.

Keep Your Eye On St. Johns.

ANOTHER SYSTEM.

WE fail to realize wherein any benefits would accrue to St. Johns by allowing another electric company to erect poles and string wires. If the Mt. Hood Electric Company desires to get to the front it should be willing to pay something for the privilege.

St. Johns is a different proposition from what it was when the present company came in here—and while the existing company gives a trifle for its rights here any new company ought to be forced to give something handsome.

In all events no franchise should be granted until satisfactory rates have been guaranteed the city. The ordinance shown by the company was far too loose in its construction to ever make a success upon the city's part.

The council should make its investigation upon the matter very deep—because unless there shall be a big incentive for admitting a second company it would be better to keep it out. And, after all, "the difference in rates is but a clever manipulation of figures."

HE GETS 'EM.

ONLY a few weeks ago the Oregonian was scrapping the O. W. P. company in nice shape. Every day was a roast, and every roast was a warm one. The great daily fought "for the people?"

As no unfavorable mention to the O. W. P. is ever made at this late date it is a foregone conclusion that the railway capitulated, and made good for all demands. It may be a large advertising contract for the next season at "the oaks" or some little thing like that has been "discovered" on the business manager's desk.

Now it is the gas company that is getting it in the abdomen. For a few days the Oregonian will show up every bit of meanness it can unbury regarding that windy money-grabber; then it, too, will gracefully bow to the daily's dictates, and the daily will, just as gracefully, be stricken with petrification of the roasting digits!

It is dangerous to monkey with a newspaper.

A MISTAKE.

IT will be a much more difficult matter in the future to get new streets opened through the various tracts in the city than it has been in the past. Petitions have been irregularly signed and the city has been to considerable expense—only to find that the streets were not desired by those to be benefited.

No one should sign a petition of any kind unless they are taxpayers and expect to be benefitted by what is sought. Men are apt to sign petitions merely to get rid of the presenter—never reckoning upon hearing of it again.

Gresham street will not be opened—and the chances are that Chicago street will be but thirty feet wide.

Women Of Woodcraft.

The following named are the new officers of the local camp Women of Woodcraft:

- Past Guardian Neighbor—Mary F. Thorne.
- Guardian Neighbor—Lillie M. Hunter.
- Advisor—Mabelle Clark.
- Magician—Loretta Armstrong.
- Clerk—Mary A. Bickner.
- Banker—Charlotte Carlson.
- Attendant—Ethel Thorne.
- Captain of Guards—Carrie Bickner.
- Inner Sentinel—H. B. Bickner.
- Outer Sentinel—Nellie Crook.
- Musician—Stella Armstrong.
- Manager—C. Arnett.

For Sale.

100 cords of stove wood—green, dry and mixed.
J. E. WILLIAMS,
819 Kellogg street, St. Johns.

Evangelical Church.

Order of exercises at the Evangelical church for next week:
Sunday school at 10 a. m.
Preaching—11 a. m.
Subject—"Repeated Backsliding Inexcusable."
Junior K. L. C. R.—2:30 p. m.
Mrs. McVicker, superintendent.
Senior K. L. C. R.—6:30 p. m.
Sermon—7:30 p. m.
Subject—"The Two Broken Promises."
Wednesday—7:30 p. m.: Choir practice.
Thursday—7:30 p. m.: Prayer meeting.

We extend a personal invitation to each citizen of St. Johns to participate in and enjoy the services as announced. E. E. McVICKER, Pastor.

Can You Afford

To carry the risk of total loss on your buildings when a small amount will insure you against loss? It does not pay to do it. See the Peninsula Bank about rates.

Good Resolutions.

Monday was new leaf day. Some of the St. Johns people turned over a new leaf and wrote like this:

B. T. Leggett—That I will get those arc-lights whether I vote or not.

P. J. Peterson—That after this I shall sell real estate only to men—direct.

E. C. Hurlbert—That I'll never sign another petition for a street opening.

D. C. Rogers—That I will keep close-shaven—anyway, till the new wears off.

Mayor W. H. King—That I shall vote every time I have an opportunity.

Dentist W. E. Hartell—That a pull is much better for my work than a push.

J. H. Shields—That I'll never go to California till the license question is settled.

Charles Lindquist—That this high-grade official life is altogether too strenuous for me.

C. S. Thompson—That I've kept still long enough, and by-and-by I'll let off my exhaust steam.

S. H. Greene—That hereafter my occupation tax shall be paid promptly and on the minute.

G. G. Gould—That I'll never again have enough curiosity to pay \$387.65 to see my appendix.

C. A. Wood—That I'll not go duck-shooting again without a club. I can kill 'em better that way.

M. L. Holbrook—That I shall erect no more buildings in St. Johns—(till I can get more brick.)

J. W. Hanks—That I will not use my new safety razor till the election of a democratic president.

H. C. Brice—That I will not blow the foam off anything—even whipped cream—till the hotel opens.

General Lafayette Caples—That I will not have a scrap—not even an argument—with any boatman this year.

C. W. Potter—That I'll form a Knights of Pythias lodge here—or Damon, Pythias and I will lie down and die together.

A. D. McDonald—That I shall within six months have a nice two-story brick business block on my Jersey street lots.

W. H. Warner—That, as I have lived in the valley thirty years and an well water-soaked, I'll not care whether it rains or not.

A Snap For Someone.

Good house, three large rooms, pantry, woodshed, etc., on lot 50x100; good well, lots of fruit; with plenty wood, stoves, etc., ready to move in. Three blocks from Lone Fir station on Mount Scott carline. Everything goes at \$515 cash—if taken at once. F. M. Freeman, 41st and Division streets, care of J. F. McMahon, Portland. This is a big bargain—call and see it.

At Methodist Church.

Rev. F. L. Young, pastor. Services next Sunday: Sunday school at ten o'clock—Mrs. C. E. Thurston, superintendent. Preaching at eleven. Epworth League at six-thirty.

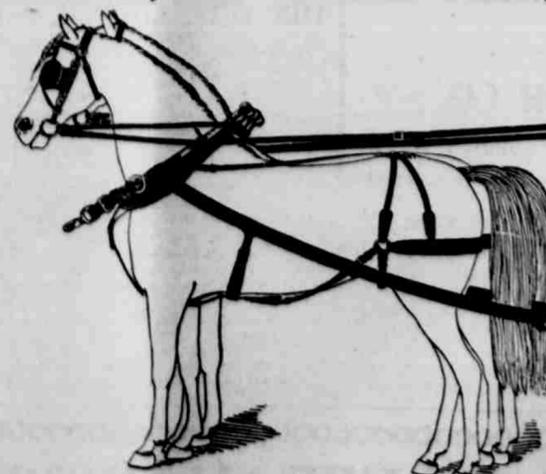
Met And Talked.

Mrs. Sophia Tufts, never before having been the proud possessor of silverware, invited the Methodist Ladies Aid society to her new home on Wednesday afternoon, in order that they might enjoy the sight of a most elegant coffee set of lustrous silver which was a Christmas gift. In other words the Aid Society enjoyed its regular meeting at the home of this estimable woman, who served delicious coffee, sandwiches, pickles and cake in abundance. A jolly afternoon, combined with business, was spent, and the guests reluctantly departed. The game of the afternoon was to ascertain who could talk the fastest, loudest and longest, culminating in a noise like a sawmill.

It will not be necessary to go to the mountains or seaside for your health if you use the goods baked at the Boston Home Bakery. The flour we use is thoroughly ozonized.

E. H. Parker and wife had a family re-union last week that was worthy of note—when seven of their children were at home. The parents were 62 and 58 years of age—and the eldest son, T. T. Parker is a resident here. The other children who came home were H. H. Parker, S. S. Parker, J. A. Parker, E. O. Parker, Bennett Parker, and Mrs. Lena Frizzell. Mr. and Mrs. Parker, senior, came overland from Missouri to Oregon in 1875.

W. E. SWENGEL, The Harness Maker



We use the old-fashioned genuine Oak Tan California Leather. Very best obtainable. Gives long, faithful service. Trimmings perfect. Thread, Irish Linen. My work is all hand-sewed; and it is seldom that a stronger or more durable harness can be found than those I handle.

We make a specialty of repair work—doing it neatly and satisfactorily. One trial will convince you that we do pleasing work.

W. E. SWENGEL, Tacoma Street, St. Johns, Ore.

Some More Stuff

Mrs. W. W. Goodrich has almost wholly recovered from her recent illness.

For genuine maple sugar go to Couch & Co.'s

Lillian McVicker returned last Monday to Dallas to continue her college course.

For best fire insurance see W. H. King.

Bessie McVicker went to Hillsboro Tuesday morning to open up the school again after a week's vacation.

Smoking is a pleasure if the cigars are bought at Valentine's.

The gang of men that laid the "hurry-up" grade of the Northern Pacific has packed its goods and bid adieu.

Couch & Co. can save you money on underwear.

I have an oil stove, nearly new and in A1 condition that I wish to trade for a heating stove. Inquire at F. J. Carter's shoe shop.

Guard your property against fire. Insure with the Peninsula Bank.

THE REVIEW prophesied last Friday that the dust would soon be laid. As usual we were correct. It rained a little on Saturday.

The K. L. C. E. Society will hold its monthly business and social meeting this (Friday) evening at the Evangelical parsonage.

At the Boston Home Bakery Saturday—elegant Angel Cake made by our new baker. Try it.

The Congregational church services will be held in the M. W. A. hall on Sunday of this week at three o'clock as usual. All are invited.

Try our bread, cakes, pies, etc. The flour of which these goods are manufactured is thoroughly purified with ozone. The Boston Home Bakery.

Considerable routine work was transacted last evening at the city council meeting. Full details next week. Another meeting will be held Monday evening.

A drill team is to come from Portland at the next regular meeting of the Woodmen of the World. Every W. O. W. and every Woman of Woodcraft are urged to attend the next regular.

Couch & Co. want to see you before you buy your holiday groceries.

A good thing for a boy or girl—or even older persons—to learn is stenography. If there are those in and about the city who would care to enter an evening class of shorthand we would be pleased to have their names.

For fine cigars it will pay you to call at Valentine's; opposite city hall.

Edward Cole, who has narrowly escaped blood-poisoning, is now getting along nicely. In opening a can (he is a cook) his thumb was cut by the tin. It is nearly three months since the accident, and Mr. Cole has had two amputations on the injured member.

If N. A. Gee hadn't been so mean on Sunday that his conscience wouldn't let him sleep he would not have driven away the men who built a fire amidst Paschal Hill's hay. And then Paschal Hill would have been minus one lot of hay. Gee is a pretty good old crank, anyway.

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COUNCIL MEETS.

Lots Of Matters Touched Upon And Much Accomplished.

Regular meeting of the city council was held Tuesday evening. Mayor King presided and all members were present.

Owing to the illness of Recorder Hanks, W. L. Thorndyke temporarily acted as recorder.

After passing upon previous minutes the matter of the acceptance of North Jersey street was discussed.

Street committee reported the street in fair shape with a little more to be done as soon as rains ceased. Mr. Hill agreed to do this.

J. H. Crook refused to withdraw his remonstrance till the street was completed—and the matter was held over to adjourned meeting.

Remonstrances on the Gresham street opening were made by W. F. Amoss, F. M. Phillips, C. W. Bolen and E. C. Hurlbert. It was then learned that the appraisers were a careless, ignorant lot of people, having no idea of land values and but few ideas of the rights of others—and possessing no ability for the securing of money from those who wouldn't give it.

The remonstrances were sustained and it was decided to allow Gresham street to remain forever closed.

Mrs. P. T. Smith remonstrated against Chicago street—and that case was carried to the next meeting.

The Mt. Hood Electric Company applied for a franchise and an ordinance was read of that import.

The company did not offer any consideration in return for the franchise—merely intimating that any change of rate by a company was merely a juggling of figures—and that competition would necessitate more juggling. Hence the city would get lower rates.

The matter was referred to the Water and Light committee.

A remonstrance was read against the granting of saloon licenses. It bore 100 signatures. The saloon ordinance matter was carried to the next regular meeting.

Matters pertaining to the plumbing ordinance, vacation of Charleston street, a freight-house on the public dock, and one-year contracts for arc-lights were carried to next meeting.

The matter of revising and amending the ordinance creating a board of public works was turned over to the city attorney with instructions to report as soon as possible.

Treasurer Valentine made his annual report—showing \$56.95 on hand—and the same was accepted. Adjourned to Thursday evening, January 4.

Come To See Our Specials.

Four-hole cook stove, \$4.00. Kitchen Treasure, \$2.50. Tables, 50c. Opaque Shades, 25c. Matting, 10c per yard. Iron Beds, \$2.50. Oak Dresser, \$8.00. McClave's Furniture Store, 203 Jersey street.

Held Meeting.

The regular meeting of the St. Johns W. C. T. U. was held Monday evening at the home of President Mrs. Willson. Ten members were present. Some necessary business was done. Two vice-presidents were appointed—Mrs. E. E. McVicker and Mrs. J. C. Scott: also a committee on contest week—Mrs. Tornhusen, Mrs. Mae Wright, and Miss McClure. Mrs. McClure was appointed superintendent of mothers' meetings; Mrs. M. E. Perkins press superintendent.

The hour of meeting was changed to three o'clock Monday afternoon at the Methodist church. The first Monday of each month will be open meeting commencing at eight p. m. We will meet in the Methodist church for the month of January, after that in any church that will open its doors to us. Come to our meetings. M. E. Perkins, Press Superintendent.

Keep Your Eye On St. Johns.

CONDENSED STORIES.

When Clancy's Horse Failed to Run Up to Expectations.

A noted man in Springfield was Michael Clancy, a contractor, who had become rich. He bought a string of horses and entered them for the Saratoga meet. He raced his horses for the fun of it and rarely bet. One day he had a horse entered that seemed to have so excellent a chance to win that he bet \$10 on it.

When the horses got away Clancy stood in the grand stand watching



"WHERE IS YOUR HORSE NOW?" CLANCY WAS ASKED.

them through his field glasses. Some of his friends, knowing of the \$10 bet, crowded about and began to joke him.

"Where's your horse now?" Clancy was asked.

Clancy surveyed the field carefully. "I can't quite make out," he replied, "whether he is last in the third race or first in the fourth."

Boston Herald.

Never Called Again.

While Senator Hanna as chairman of the national Republican committee was conducting the campaign in 1900 he was greatly annoyed by a man who applied for the position of messenger at the national headquarters. This man had called to see the senator four days in succession to present his application.

After the fourth visit Senator Hanna sent for the man who was then serving as messenger.

"You saw that man who was here just now?" inquired Hanna.

"Yes, sir," said the messenger. "Do you know what he wants?"

"No, sir."

"Well, he wants your place, and if I see him again he will get it."

Senator Hanna never saw the applicant again.

Placing the Blame.

John Philip Sousa was condemning the voice of a comic opera comedian.

"It is such a voice," he said, smiling, "as belonged to a young man whom I knew in my boyhood in Washington."

"One night at a men's party this young man sang a solo. It was execrable. In the midst of the hideous racket bluff old Squire Baer entered."

"Squire Baer sat down and folded his hands on the knob of his stout stick. He waited patiently till the young man finished. Then he said to him:

"Well, my boy, I don't blame you. You did your best. But if I knew the man who asked you to sing I'd crack him over the head with this club."

—Washington Post.

Calling the Doctor Quick.

Dr. Sophronia Fletcher of Cambridge is hale and active at the age of ninety-one. In a criticism of a somewhat emotional and bombastic person Dr. Fletcher said the other day:

"This gentleman reminds me of a friend of mine, a woman now dead these many years. The woman, with a tragic air, rushed upstairs one day and cried to her maid:

"Celeste, put my curling iron in the fire at once. James has been bitten by a mad dog."

"Ah, brave madam!" said Celeste. "Madam is going to cauterize the wound?"

"No," said the lady, "but I am going to curl my hair so I can run for the doctor."

Old Nick and Old Harry.

President Nicholas Brown, for whom Brown university was named, was fond of quizzing small boys. One day while walking in the streets of Providence he came upon a little fellow who attracted his notice.

"How do you do, my boy?" said the president. "What is your name?"

"My name is Harry, sir," replied the child.

"Harry, is it?" returned President Brown. "And did you know the evil one is often called Old Harry?"

"Why, no, sir," answered the boy. "I thought he was called Old Nick."

—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Baptist Church.

Sunday school at ten o'clock. Preaching at eleven. Evening service at seven-thirty. Thursday evening at seven-thirty prayer meeting is held.

All are cordially invited to attend these services.

All services will be held in the new building on Chicago street, near Harriet.

E. A. LEONARD, Pastor.

AN OFFICIAL DIRECTORY

S. H. GREENE
Attorney-at-Law.
Office: Room 9, Bredon Building, corner Third and Washington streets, Portland.
Residence: Saint Johns

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Residence and Office: 404 Tacoma Street. Phone Scott 1399
St. Johns, Oregon

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Dr. E. W. ROSSITER
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Office next door to Elliott's drug-store. Phone, Union 4062. Residence on John street, first door south of Wrinkle's residence. Phone.

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CARPET WEAVING
To those wanting work done in this line, call at my residence, 401 Tacoma street, three blocks west of the car track.
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BOOTS AND SHOES REPAIRED
Shop next door to Anderson's Bakery on Tacoma street. Give me a trial order.
St. Johns, Oregon

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HARRY LYLES, Proprietor
Goods delivered, crated or unpacked, in city or Portland. Pianos a specialty. Leave orders at Bickner's. Phone Union 6994.
ST. JOHNS, OREGON

THE EASTERN HOME
J. S. CAIN, Proprietor.
Meals by the day or week. Board per week, \$4.00.
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Saint Johns Oregon