

ST. JOHNS REVIEW

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

VOL. 2

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NO. 23

You Should Patronize
The Home Paper. It means helping St. Johns and this means a better city if you work with THE ST. JOHNS REVIEW

Advertise in The Review
Its circulation is genuine and it covers the field. Its better than a daily in the field.
IT WILL REPAY YOU

Our Local Grist

Henry King is confined to his home by the measles.

Next week THE REVIEW will tell you how it went: election—you know.

Let the Peninsula Bank write you a fire insurance policy.

W. H. Stine, owner of the Hazelwood corner, arrived in St. Johns on Tuesday.

For best fire insurance see W. H. King.

A man who can repair bicycles will find a good opening for business in St. Johns.

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

Aside from the work done by one man the campaign is being made a very clean and nice one.

First class and reliable insurance companies only are represented by the Peninsula Bank.

A marriage permit has been granted Floyd A. Yates and Sarah Edna Coon—both of this city.

C. Marion Salisbury, the optician, gives the eyes a thorough test for glasses free of charge.

A marriage license has been issued to C. W. Raser and Alberta McDaniel McCaw, both of St. Johns.

Smoke a St. Johns cigar—best 10c cigar on the market—the "White Crow."

Every voter in St. Johns owes it to himself to go to polls on Monday next and cast his vote for those he thinks best.

Protect your property from loss by fire by insuring in only first class companies. See the Peninsula Bank.

The streets of St. Johns were alive last Sunday with people from out of the city. The car traffic was very large.

R. F. Caulfield, an experienced watchmaker, has taken space at the St. Johns Pharmacy, and solicits work in his line. Note his ad in this issue.

The "just a little different" entertainment gotten up by the Methodists drew a crowded house to Becker hall last Friday evening. The program was long and varied, and drew much applause.

An insurance policy in a reliable company is as good as money in your pocket in case of loss by fire. Ask the Peninsula Bank.

A basket-ball team has been formed by girl pupils of the St. Johns schools—and the necessary goods have been ordered. The boys have organized an athletic association and will have a base ball team.

I have the best life insurance policy to be found in America. The Union Central Life. The safest and best—at a fair price. Come in and talk it over. W. H. King.

J. F. Koerner is anticipating the arrival of his brother, Charles A. Koerner, of Evansville, Indiana. The traveler has been in California for some time—but it may be possible that the two brothers may form a partnership here for contracting and building.

It doesn't pay to have your life insurance policy written by a stranger. Have it done here in St. Johns by a home man. I have the best company in the world. W. H. King.

George G. Carhart, of the first ward, who is nominee for councilman at large, is upon the Taxpayers' Progressive ticket—as well as upon the ticket of the Business Men's Independent party. His careful canvass seems to please Mr. Carhart, and he feels gratified at the result of investigation. He is a conservative business man: he has no narrow or hidebound streaks; and if he shall be elected there is no doubt of his doing his best for a business administration.

One need not be born with a veil or the gift of prophecy to foresee that lots between Fisk street in University Park and Macrum avenue in Northern hill on Dawson street which extends through the center of that rapidly growing district between the rivers in Portland, and now selling for \$15 per front foot, will, within twenty years from today, sell for one thousand dollars per front foot.

Our Local Grist

F. W. Valentine has just bought a corner lot—at Charleston and Ivanhoe.

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

F. W. Valentine this week sold a 100x100 lot opposite the schoolhouse to Will H. See.

F. W. Valentine has been adding a lot of new shelving to his confectionery and cigar store. Improved.

Three lots on Jersey street were sold this week for \$3000. P. J. Peterson bought them of Dick Shepard.

Among my list can be found some fire insurance to please you. W. H. King.

The Chinese block will be ready for occupancy tomorrow—and Sunday morning early a stock of goods will be moved in.

Smoke a St. Johns cigar—best 10c cigar on the market—the "White Crow."

McKeon & Thorndyke this week have purchased a nice lot on Jersey street adjoining the Chinese block. It is good property.

Try the "Par Excellence": the champion 5c cigar: made in St. Johns.

Al Harrison—the new cigar dealer—has bought two lots and a house at Oak Park. He means to remain in St. Johns.

Voting booths will be ready in each ward before Monday. Work commenced upon the one in the city hall yesterday afternoon.

Miss Anna Thurlow bought one thousand feet of waterfront below Linton this week. Miss Thurlow bought merely for investment.

C. A. Cook who has so long been employed by the Postal Telegraph Company will soon engage in business at St. Johns on his own account.

Rev. C. H. Campbell and wife will celebrate the fortieth anniversary of their marriage next Thursday. Several St. Johns people are invited.

The man who will buy a lot if he gets elected should never be elected. Some people on the ticket are, it is asserted, not property-owners.

Mrs. L. Hamilton wishes to announce to her friends that she has opened dress making parlors at 308 Dawson street, Portsmouth station. Tailor-made suits a specialty. Prices reasonable.

Members of the Evangelical congregation gave their pastor a pound social Tuesday evening. There was a large gathering and a very pleasant time was reported. After the guests departed it was found that the larder was well filled and a substantial sum in cash left.

Many republicans think this a good time to get men of high character for nominees on the state ticket. One point of attack will be the state printing office, because it is so expensive to the state. If Willis S. Dunaway is nominated for state printer on his economical platform he will bring strength to the ticket.

Steps are being taken by Professor W. C. Alderson to form an alumni association of former graduates of the St. Johns schools. It is the purpose to prepare plans and, at the latter part of the term—or at graduation—secure the presence of as many passed graduates as possible, then form the association and select officers. Such a society will create more interest among the pupils.

Fred. W. Valentine, the nominee of the mass convention for the position of mayor, is conducting a clean, conservative campaign, and is admitted by the majority of people to be a man who is a general favorite. None can point him out as any other than a fair man in all his work—and the people should rally to his standard next Monday and elect him by an overwhelming majority. He stands for what is best in all the issues of the present campaign—and should be supported.

Women Wanted.
To work in basket factory. Apply at Portland Manufacturing Company, St. Johns.

Vote the Citizens Ticket!

It Stands for
Good Streets
Good Sidewalks
Good Car Service
Good Light Service
Good Fire Protection
No Donation of Streets
Better Water Service
No Perpetual Franchises
No Corporation Monopolies
Public Ownership of Utilities
And
The Same Management of Public Affairs as is Given to Private Business

This is a Good Ticket to Vote Straight!

HUMOR OF THE HOUR

No Sleep For Holly.

Small Nancy, aged four, had a doll to which she was devotedly attached. It could open and shut its eyes, and every night Nancy took it to bed with her, carefully closing its eyes before the light was turned out. One day the doll, as dolls from time immemorial have been known to do, met with an accident which placed the eye shutting mechanism out of business and left it with not only widely and permanently opened optics, but badly damaged ones as well. At intervals during the remainder of the day Nancy pleaded to have her dolly "cured," but nothing was successful. At bedtime, when she had donned her nightgown and started for her little bed, her mother saw she had forgotten the doll and reminded her of it, saying:
"But, Nannie, you've forgotten your baby. She won't be able to sleep unless you take her to bed with you, as usual."

To her mother's amused astonishment, Nancy threw a half contemptuous look over her shoulder at the doll, recumbent on a chair, and said:
"Oh, what's the use? She can't sleep anyway. Who ever heard of anybody sleeping with their eyes wide open?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Romantic Simile.

They were walking out together on a cloudless night under the light of the big round moon, which seemed unusually bright and beautiful. Suddenly she stopped, clasped his hands and cried rapturously:
"Oh, Mary! Look at the moon tonight. Isn't it beautiful—magnificent?"
"Yes, ain't it, William?" she replied, with equal enthusiasm. "It looks just like a hot fried egg, don't it, dear?"—Judy.

A Friend of Her Youth.

"For mercy's sake, don't put me near old Billions!" said Mrs. Lookyoung to her friend.
"Why not?" said the other. "He's awfully interesting."
"I know it," said Mrs. Lookyoung, "but I never sit next to him at dinner but he blurts out something like, 'You remember back in the old pioneer days?'"—Detroit Free Press.

Plattery.

She—Do you believe in hypnotism?
He—When you look at me I do.

Disappointed.

"Dear me," she said when she was introduced to the aspiring young author, "isn't it funny how people will form ideas? I had pictured you to myself as somehow like the hero of your story."
"Oh! And don't you find any resemblance?"
"Not a bit. You know, you described him as being handsome and witty."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Dog Wanted.

At the last anniversary of the Chelsea school Bishop Brewster told of a minister who apologized for the shortness of his sermon by explaining that his dog had chewed up the first and last pages of his manuscript, whereupon a little boy in the congregation was heard to exclaim, "Say, I wish somebody'd give our minister a purp."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Tenants of Her Heart.

Tess—I thought you said you loved Jim from the bottom of your heart.
Jess—So I do.
Tess—And yet you keep on flirting with Tom and Dick. How can you if you really love Jim from the bottom of your heart?
Jess—Well, there's still room at the top, you know.—Washington Star.

Quite So.

"I am going to make all this fruit into preserves for pies," announced the housewife.
"Now, wouldn't that jar you?" murmured the peach to the apple.—Baltimore American.

Their Joint Card.

"Haven't Henpeck and his wife settled their differences about their visiting cards?"
"Oh, yes. They've compromised on Mr. and Mrs. Maria Henpeck."—Philadelphia Press.

Keep Your Eye On St. Johns.

"Only Me."

There may be a world of pathos and even of rebuke in a very few words, and so the rather thoughtless wife of a contributor of ours discovered recently. She has two sweet little children, both girls, and, almost without knowing it, she made a pet and favorite of the younger and prettier child. "Sweet," as she called her, had every care and attention lavished upon her, and good natured neglect was more or less the portion of the elder.

The mother was sitting in her bedroom quietly reading recently when the soft pitter of tiny feet sounded on the stairs.
"Is that you, Sweet?" she called.
"No, mamma," was the sad reply; "it isn't Sweet—it's only me."
That pathetic little "Only me!" haunted the wife of our contributor for longer than she would have cared to admit, but a change has since marked her treatment of her eldest born—London Tit-Bits.

English Names.

Puzzling enough to an American is the English fashion of spelling a name one way and pronouncing it in quite another, but the cities are even worse than the individuals, since they deliberately adopt some alias. The town of Hull, for instance, is Kingston-on-Hull. It has no official recognition as any thing else, yet as Hull it is known to nine out of ten, who would wonder if Kingston-on-Hull was near the town of Hull should they hear it mentioned. Even supposedly respectable cathedral towns are not above hiding identity, and to call New Sarum "Salisbury" is to give it its alias. The royal town of Windsor is really New Windsor, and the county of Hampshire, popularly shortened to Hants, is in reality the county of Southampton. Bradford-by-the-Sea is more correctly Morecambe, but rightly Poulton is Sande, while Bridlington, sometimes called Burlington, is more popularly Wakefield-by-the-Sea.

Deadly Trades.

"Tobacco workers are prone to deadly nervous diseases. I have never yet seen a tobacco worker who is not a nervous crank, who is not off in his head," complained the owner of a large cigar factory. "I don't know why it is. I used to be a worker myself, and I have never recovered from the effects of the trade. Half the time my men are away sick or dying, they are always ill tempered and flighty, and a public agitation makes idiots of them. I don't know the reason, as I said." He was advised to consult a physician and find out.

The foreman of a stonecutting yard, when questioned, was better informed as to the evils of his trade.

"See those dust clouds all over the yard?" he said. "Consumption there! And quick, at that."—Technical World.

His Measurements.

To measure corn the number of cubic feet in crib, then multiply by 9 and divide by 20, which gives the amount in bushels. To determine amount of shelled corn to be obtained from crib of corn in ear find cubic feet of corn, divide by 2, and the product will be the number of bushels of shelled corn, as two cubic feet of corn if sound and dry will produce one bushel of shelled corn. To find the number of bushels of apples, potatoes, etc., in a bin multiply the length, breadth and thickness together and this product by 8 and point off one figure in the product for decimal.—Iowa State Register and Farmer.

A Dilemma.

A well known college professor offers the two horns of a dilemma to advocates of coeducation.
"If you lecture to twenty boys and twenty girls in the same room," he asks, "will the boys attend to the lecture or to the girls?"

Of course the coeducationist, to be consistent, must say that they will listen to the lecture.

"Well, if they do," replies the dean, "they are not worth lecturing to."—Harper's.

Muscles.

Many muscles are located at a considerable distance from the point where their force is to be exerted and are connected with the point of operation by slender strings or tendons. This is a provision of nature solely for convenience. If all the muscles whose power is concentrated in the hand or feet these members would assume an inordinate size and weight and become more troublesome than useful.

Mirabeau's Trumpet Voice.

Mirabeau had a voice like a trumpet, and when he raised it in threat or denunciation the effect was awe inspiring. The impression he created was greatly heightened by his manner, his personal appearance being exceedingly imposing. He had a way of lifting his head and shaking it to give emphasis to his periods that made the beholders involuntarily draw back with fear.

Temporarily Silenced.

"Why did you insist on sending that young man to congress?"
"Got tired of his speechmaking," answered Farmer Cornstossel. "We thought we'd put him where the speaker would keep him quiet for a few years."—Washington Star.

COUCH & CO.

With a complete line of Staple and Fancy Groceries comes a nice line of—

Ladies' Gents', Misses' and Children's Shoes,
Dry Goods, Hosiery and Underwear, Garden Seeds, Garden Tools, etc.

Phone Union 4066 206-208 Philadelphia Street

HOW TO VOTE.

A Last Word Regarding The Election Of Next Monday.

Elsewhere in this issue may be found a fac simile ticket of the one to be used next Monday—the only difference being that the candidates for both the first and second wards are, in the paper, all printed—while on the tickets but one ward will be printed on a ticket.

The instructions for voting are given at the top of each ballot. But there will be many voting next Monday who have never before voted in Oregon; and it may be they have voted where an "X" for the first candidate on the ticket means that the voter desires to vote for that full ticket all down the list.

Citizens should remember that an "X" in the square at the left of the name of F. W. Valentine or C. A. Cook will not vote for a party ticket; it will merely vote for the one mayor against whose name the "X" was placed.

It is absolutely necessary to place an "X" before the name of every man for whom you desire to vote!

If you do not do this your vote will not count for a full list of nominees! It will be well to remember this.

The first names on the list for each office are those nominated by the mass convention and styled the Citizen's ticket. This is first on the list because it was first filed in the recorder's office. The Taxpayers Progressive follows—while the Business Men's Independent was the last to file.

The latter is badly shot to pieces—and, too late to make the change, others have signified their intention of pulling off. The other two, as well as the two independent candidates for recorder, remain unchanged.

Remember that it is the man before whose name you mark your "X" who receives your vote. It is the duty of the citizen to cast his vote for the men he considers the best-fitted for the office.

The approaching fiscal year is to be a busy one for this city—and work of great importance is to be done; work which if done without proper care, or done in a manner too lax or too petulant, can make or blast the city of St. Johns.

There is a new water system to consider—and plans for the best method of securing a municipal plant to be formulated. Who will be the best men for this work? There is a vast amount of improvement work on the streets to be put through; who is the best man to aid in that work?

It is for the public to decide these and many other important points.

Vote fair—and do your best. And don't forget that it requires an "X" before the name of every man you desire in office to help elect him!

Just Arrived.

An assortment of new and second hand house furnishing goods. See our special 10c cooking utensils. Portland prices. Cash or time. S. McClave 203 Jersey street.

Keep Your Eye On St. Johns.

Will Open Sunday.

Work has been pushed upon the interior of the new St. Johns hotel in order that it might be gotten in shape for an early opening. In consequence the hotel will start in as a hotel on Sunday of this week—April 1—and the general business will open in proper shape.

The hostelry is nicely arranged, well furnished, and properly equipped.

TO THE PUBLIC.

It is being rumored that certain tickets placed in the field for election are illegal, and that any persons, if elected, on said tickets, would be denied the right to take their seats in office.

I will say upon competent authority that the person or persons circulating such rumors are either doing so through ignorance or malice, as the basis upon which these rumors are made is absolutely without foundation, and of no consequence whatever.

This announcement is made with fairness towards all.
C. A. COOK,
Candidate for Mayor, Taxpayers' Progressive Party.

Changed Hands.

The Central Hotel, of St. Johns, has once more taken on a change of owners. Mr. and Mrs. Gentry found that the venture was too heavy for them—particularly since Mrs. Gentry's illness.

The new proprietor is Thomas Condon—who, for several years, ran a hotel in Portland, and is looked upon as a good hotel man. The Central always does a good business.

Mr. and Mrs. Gentry will go from here to their old home in Albany. They turn the property over on Sunday morning.

Wood For Sale.

At the ferry landing at foot of Pittsburg street, we have opened a woodyard and are prepared to deliver good dry wood in any part of town.

Will furnish planer trimmings, blockwood or shalwood—either four-foot wood, or stove length. Let us have a trial order. No wood is better than ours.

BAKER & FOSTER,
Foot of Pittsburg Street,
St. Johns.

"Brand New Realty Co."

We have for sale lots suitable for homes and business, and improved homes at reasonable prices and good terms. We are here to stay. Courteous treatment to all. Come in and get acquainted.

DODSON & CANFIELD
Opp. St. Johns Sash & Door Co.,
Jersey Street, St. Johns.

R. F. CANFIELD

Watchmaker and Jeweler

Watches that others have failed to make run properly especially solicited. All work guaranteed.

See me at St. Johns Pharmacy