

THE ST. JOHNS REVIEW

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By McKRONE & MARKLE.

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FRIDAY, JANUARY 18, 1907.

The present legislature has ninety members.

While the roses are not blooming no one has seen the iceman cutting his stock of summer frigidity.

Henceforward we will hear no more about the apples that are "just as good" as the Hood River product. Not for another year at least.

The voting machine may be among the political conveniences of Oregon in the near future. It will not, however, displace the always necessary bar!

Portland's detectives are establishing a record for incompetency that will land them pretty near the foot of the class. Perhaps seven-up is their game.

The Jersey street sewer that refuses to carry water up hill will require a generous slice of the money in the general fund next year to put it in proper working order.

When, how and where is the printing of the delinquent tax list of Multnomah county let? The above is a very short question and easily answered by those who possess the information.

Talk about graft! Over \$43,000 are paid to the railroads every year for carrying the mails. It is no wonder that Chicago syndicate wishes to take hold of the postoffice department and operate it free of charge to the government.

The state legislature began a forty-day session last Monday. From every mother's son of them the people have had promises galore. Their work will be noted with more than passing interest in order to see whether they make good.

We rather admire the style of that Senator-to-be Guggenheimer from the crooked state of Colorado. He wanted to wear the senatorial toga, and purchased it outright in open market. He was lucky in corraling a bunch of politicians who stayed bought.

What would this good old world do without the busybodies who are always sticking their noses in other people's business? In their own estimation these gentry are about the size of a mountain, but the general opinion is that they are very small and worthless potatoes.

Although hundreds of dollars have been expended by the hunters in anticipation of a good killing of ducks, it is almost safe to say that for every duck killed in Multnomah county \$5 has been spent. The high water which wrecked the plans of the sportsmen earlier in the season is now at a comparatively low stage, and the persevering ones may be rewarded by good bags. The birds are fat and in the best possible condition.

Believing in the sure thing man's saying that "a sucker is born every minute" one Larry Sullivan gathered in the loose change of a few of them in Portland by unloading shares of alleged valuable Nevada mines. If we remember correctly Sullivan was ably assisted in gulping the public by a Portland daily. It is well to remember when mining stock is offered that no one is running around trying to sell \$20 gold pieces for \$17.50.

In the matter of granting franchises The Review believes it voices the sentiment of the whole people when it contends that the instrument should be the result of the work of the whole council, and not a cut and dried document prepared by one or two men containing adroitly worded sentences. These hidden snares, whether intentional or otherwise, are the source of much bad feeling and great financial loss to municipalities. The Review believes the whole council is willing and able to take care of the city's interests if so inclined. A franchise, no matter how insignificant, can be taken up and analyzed by paragraphs. It would be better if it were done by sentences. This would be far more satisfactory to the people than the usual method of leaving it to one or two men. And, no matter how carefully it is done, the usual "woodchuck" will crawl out whenever his presence is necessary. While little or nothing has been said the trend of events is being noted by the people.

Will the corporations and the railroads come out at the little end of the horn when the work of the solons is finished?

The charge of the Light Brigade wasn't a marker to that of the horde of hungry ones who were after clerkships at Salem the first of the week.

A man was struck and killed by lightning at Beaudy, Ill., last week and yet some people kick about living in a country where a little cold weather makes its appearance occasionally.

The Review will be represented at Salem during the coming session of the legislature, and our readers may look for news that will be crisp, clear and to the point on the doings of the law-makers.

With mines that can produce hundreds of tons of coal daily Seattle has been wrestling with a fuel famine. But Seattle knows how to play both ends against the middle at any stage of the game.

Dunniway, the state printer, has already begun to make good his promises of reform in a grafting way with affairs pertaining to that office. A \$10,000 calendar rakeoff was the first item he applied the knife to.

All this talk to the effect that the members of the state legislature will have to pay their fare on the railroads or walk is the worst kind of rot. The men who make the laws will not pay their fare, nor will they walk. They have a railroad pass.

Coal \$14 a ton and difficult to get at that is one of the hardships that face the peninsula folks, and there is no relief in sight. No wonder the people are disgusted with the railroads for refusing to haul coal over their lines. Legislative steps cannot be taken too soon to remedy this crying evil.

According to the report of last year Portland had the lowest death rate of any large city in the United States. When the fact is taken into consideration that many people come to Portland each year in the hope that a change of climate will prove beneficial to a diseased body or a run down nervous system the showing is a remarkable one.

S. A. D. Puter, without a fat bank roll at his command, was tried and convicted for complicity in the land frauds and is now serving his sentence in the Multnomah county jail. His partner, McKinley, rolling in ill-gotten wealth, is somewhere living on the fat of the land. On top of this comes the report that Heney will not find it convenient to return to Oregon.

The United States Senate has been wrestling with the Brownsville affair the greater part of the week. It is the opinion of most people that the president acted too hastily and was too sweeping in his discharge of the negro troops. While the fact has been pretty conclusively proven that the colored soldiers did the shooting, it would seem only just that they should have a hearing and an effort made to single out the individuals who perpetrated the outrage. The idea of discharging the whole kettle of fish without honor in order to punish the guilty is surely a travesty of the president's policy of a square deal to all. Many of the troops thus dishonored had seen years of hard service and bore splendid reputations as fighters. The fact that all refused to divulge the names of the miscreants was no dishonorable thing. The most despised specimen of humanity is the tattler. A person who turns state's evidence is always looked upon with contempt even by the officers who have the man in charge. Because several men in a company are guilty of a dastardly outrage is no reason why all should receive the same punishment. Then the punishment meted out is not fitting for the crime of murder. Let an effort be made to round up the murderers and re-instate the innocent. This would only be fair play.

The Chances This Week
\$60000 in South St. Johns 12x 18 shack, lot cleared and water, for \$475.
100x100 South St. Johns, corner and car line, \$800.
Two acres on Willis Blvd ready for plating \$2,350.
4 room house Oak Park, \$750, and your own terms.
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Lots in the first addition to Linton 40x100 easy payments.
Nice modern flats for rent at \$10.
Three store buildings for rent at \$15 per month. H. G. Ogden, Review office.

Special Scholarship.
A gentleman from St. Johns will pay part tuition of two deserving young ladies while taking a Short-hand Course. For particulars apply to W. W. Williams, 577 Commonwealth Bldg., Portland, Oregon.

Subscribe for The Review and keep posted.

CLEVER THIEVES.

Guatemala Pickpockets and Their Whirlwind Methods.

"I once thought the New York pickpocket about the slickest in the world," said a detective just back from Central America with a prisoner, "but the Guatemala operators have our local artists beaten to an omelet."

"I was standing at the corner of one of the main streets of a Guatemala city about noon one afternoon watching the handful of people abroad. A prosperous looking man passed me. I took particular notice of him because he appeared to be well decorated with jewelry. He had heavy finger rings, a massive raw gold watch chain and earrings of a curious pattern. I was thinking how he would delight a New York pickpocket as he halted a few yards away to look into his wallet, a fat, bulky affair."

"Just then a young man about six yards distant gave a shout and ran toward the man with the wallet and jewelry. The latter started and stood perplexed for just about two seconds. In that time I saw the young man run into him, knock him down by the force of the collision and race toward me. As he came I saw him stow away the man's watch, several rings and the wallet."

"I shouted and made a spring for him. He ran into me, dodged a swing I made at him and was across the street in an inconceivably short time. I started after him and saw him run into a third man. The third man tried to hold him, but he might as well have tried to catch a bunch of forked lightning. The man was away and up an alley in two minutes after he had run into the first of us."

"When we compared notes it was found that he had skinned the first man's fingers of rings, got one of the earrings, the wallet and the watch and chain. Third man had lost a handsome pin from his tie and his watch and chain."

"What did you lose?" they asked me.

"I haven't lost anything," I said.

Then one of them pointed at my tie, which had become undone.

"I found that I, too, had lost a wallet, a stick pin, my watch and chain. I got my property back through the chief of police. He sent for the chief of the gang and made him hold up the young operator for the goods. The operator was very obliging when he heard I was a detective from New York. He wanted to know if I could assist him in working in New York and how the pickpockets operated in the city. If he ever comes to New York it is all day with many a bundle of goods."—New York Press.

Mosquitoes Cities.

Over in Europe there are many happy towns where the note of the mosquito is never heard, and the inhabitants don't care a snap about the pennyroyal market. But in America the cities which can claim to be mosquitoless would not run up to a dozen. Denver is one of them, and, strange to say, Grand Rapids, Mich., only a short way from the great Gehennas of Lake Superior, is another. The explanation is that the city is built on hillsides of drift sand, so deep and so finely pulverized that they absorb moisture like tissue paper. Stagnant water does not get a chance to accumulate, and mosquitoes have carried their cargo of microbes to more congenial markets.—Health Culture.

A Mathematical Wonder.

Jedediah Buxton was the greatest prodigy of mathematics that ever appeared in England. His education was very limited, and he had never been taught arithmetic or indeed any branch of mathematics, so that his abilities in this respect were peculiarly natural. He would walk over a piece of land and tell with exactness how many acres and square rods were contained in it. His memory was so great that while resolving a question he could leave off and resume the occupation again the next morning or a week, a month or several months later and proceed regularly till it was completed.

Chair Versus Battleship.

A dentist who had been dosing a woman patient with agony for an hour complimented her on her composure under torture. "But women stand pain so much better than men," he added. "There is a prominent naval officer who comes here who howls like a brass band whenever a nerve is touched."

"He does, does he?" sniffed the woman. "I wonder what he would do in a battle?"

"He would be as brave as a lion and as quiet as a Sunday afternoon. I'll stake my soul on that," the dentist added. "It is all a question of what nerves are touched."

FOR ALDON'S

Famous Confections
AND LEADING BRANDS OF
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SEE

UNCLE ED.

111 N. Jersey Street, St. Johns, Ore.

THE BOW AND ARROW.

Archery is a Recreation of Great Physical Value.

In the choice of a man's recreation one should choose that which not only gives him sufficient muscular exercise and full respiration, but which will give him also as large an amount of pleasure as possible, for the pleasurable of an exercise is one test of its value. During his period of recreation a man's care and worry should be completely submerged by the gush of youthful enthusiasm. Only under these conditions does physical exercise yield even its full physical value. But there should be more than the physical consideration entering into the matter of recreation. One's recreation should possess something of an artistic and aesthetic value. It should be of such a nature that through participating in it and through love for it one will become a more cultured gentleman.

All of these requirements are ideally met in the most historic of games, archery. As to muscular exercise and respiration archery is fully adequate, and especially so because it can be followed to old age. As the muscles strengthen the bow can be adjusted to the increasing strength. As old age approaches and the muscles begin to tire under the arduous work of the younger man the bow can again be fitted to the man, while the muscles themselves and the eye need not lose their cunning. Indeed, it is a noteworthy fact that many of the leading archers of all times have been men of advanced years. In fact, the fascination of the long bow seems to grow stronger in the faithful archer as his years advance, even as Robin Hood, through the lattice of his chamber, shot his last arrow to mark the spot of his grave.

But to illustrate the nature of the physical exercise which is involved in the pursuit of archery it might be said that in shooting a single York round, which is seventy-two arrows at 100 yards, forty-eight arrows at eighty yards and twenty-four arrows at sixty yards, the archer must walk 2,080 yards if he uses two targets and twice that if he has only one target. If he uses a bow which pulls forty-five pounds, which is the ordinary weight for men, he has drawn in all 6,480 pounds. This work has been done by a direct pull across the chest, an exercise which puts all the muscles of the back and shoulders in most perfect tension and forces the most perfect respiration. In fact, no form of exercise could surpass archery for the purpose of straightening up stooped shoulders and expanding the collapsed chest and lungs. Nothing can take the place of archery for the man who is confined over a desk in his daily work.

But there are other important features of archery from the purely physical point of view. To make a successful shot with the bow one must bring every muscle of the body under most perfect control and into most perfect co-ordination with the eye. This factor itself is of important educational significance—the factor of self control at a trying moment. When the bow is full drawn every muscle must be in the highest tension, the body in absolute equilibrium, the bow held as if in a vise and the point of the arrow on the mark. Then the string must bound from the fingers with a waver or jerk. These are only some of the elements of archery, and there is a lifetime of study in them.—Dr. George E. Coghill in Recreation.

Affected's Verdict.

"You see, gentlemen," said the counsel for the defendant complacently—it was a compensation case—"I have put the plaintiff into a very nice dilemma. If he went there seeing that the place was dangerous, there was contributory negligence, and, as his lordship will tell you, he can't recover. If he did not see it was dangerous, neither could we see it was dangerous, and there was no negligence on his part. In either case I am entitled to your verdict." The jury retired. "Well, gentlemen," said the foreman, "I think we must give him \$300." All agreed except a stout, ruddy gentleman in the corner, who cried hoarsely, "Give him another \$50, gentlemen, for getting into the dilemma!" Verdict accordingly.—London Graphic.

The First Pins.

Thorns were originally used in fastening garments together. Pins did not immediately succeed thorns as fasteners, but different appliances were used, such as hooks, buckles and laces. It was the latter half of the fifteenth century before pins were used in Great Britain. When first manufactured in England the iron wire, of the proper length, was filed to a point and the other extremity twisted into a head. This was a slow process, and 400 or 500 pins was a good day's work for an expert hand.

270x230 FEET

Corner of Hayes Street and Maple Avenue.

Two fine homes on this property—one 5-room cottage and one 6-room. All modern with full basement.

They will be sold at a bargain.

J. S. Downey, ST. JOHNS.

FRENCH PRISON FOR BOYS.

Where Unmanageable Sons of the Rich Are Confined.

The Maison Paternelle at Mettray, near Tours, France, where the sons of rich people between the ages of twelve and twenty-one are incarcerated because they are unmanageable at home, is a curious institution.

We were greeted at the entrance with a frontage of iron bars. No bell was rung. Our guide noiselessly inserted a gigantic key, and we entered a large hall. A long row of locked doors greeted us on each side, and a gallery running around the top of the hall repeated the same thing. "These are their rooms," said our guide in an awful whisper. "They are shut up in there now—they must not hear us."

This gruesome hall oppressed one with a sense of doom and despair quite indescribable—no windows, no air from the skylight overhead.

"They are permitted to go out only in charge of a keeper for one hour in the day. But I will show you how things have been arranged for them," he added. "There is, I believe, one room vacant at the moment."

It was a bare cell, just big enough to contain the narrow bed, small writing table, two chairs and a minute chest of drawers and washstand. Iron bars inclosed the window. A padlock and chain enabled the door to be opened about four inches when required.

"You see," our guide remarked, "by this means they hear the messe in the chapel without quitting their rooms."

In these cells, he told us, the boys lived day and night for two, three, sometimes for six or seven years. Professors come from Tours and give them instruction at the small writing table. Once a month they take a bath, more often if the relatives are willing to pay extra for it. They are escorted to the bath by a guard. The isolation of each boy is so thorough that two brothers were once there together for two years without ever knowing it. The price for the privilege of placing your son under this parental roof is \$30 a month, all instruction being extra.

Raised Husband's Rent.

Harlem proudly boasts the progressive and enterprising woman's rights advocate in a housewife who introduces business methods into the domestic circle. Milady is a trained nurse, preferring to practice this profession to remaining at home like the conventional spouse. The husband is engaged in clerical occupation downtown.

Through their combined savings the couple purchased a modest three floor apartment house in the neighborhood of East One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, the title being recorded in the wife's name. A short time ago she increased the rental of two floors, and then her spirit of independence asserted itself to the extent of raising hubby's rent, notwithstanding the fact that she and her life partner dwell in harmony in the same quarters. Every month he has to fork over a stated sum in rent amounting to his household fiduciary agent.—New York Press.

Ashamed to Take the Money.

For awhile after little Clayton was sent to the kindergarten he received frequent merit cards. Every time he brought home a reward to his mother and father and aunt and his grandfather and uncle gave him a penny. Soon the virtuous life palled upon him, and he brought home no more cards indicating that he was a good boy. One day his grandfather remarked:

"Why is it, Willie, that you no longer get merit cards? Don't you remember we always gave you pennies when you were good?"

"That's just it," replied Clayton. "I'm ashamed to keep on taking money from you."—New York Times.

Wholesome Anyway.

Archdeacon Sinclair in his "Leaders of Thought," etc., tells a story of an Eton head master known as "Flogging" Keate. Finding one morning a row of boys in his study, he began, as usual, to flog them. They were too terrified at the awful little man to remonstrate till he had gone halfway down the row, when one plucked up courage to falter out, "Please, sir, we're not up for punishment; we're a confirmation class." "Never mind," said Dr. Keate. "I must be fair all around, and it will do you good." So he finished them off.

ALL THE WORLD

Is a stage, and Ballard's Snow Liniment plays a most prominent part. It has no superior for rheumatism, stiff joints, cuts, sprains, and all pains. Buy it, try it and you will always use it. Anybody who has used Ballard's Snow Liniment is a living proof of what it does. Buy a trial bottle. 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by St. Johns Drug Store.

The Review will keep you posted.

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Choice Lots at Linton for Little Money.

Now is your chance to invest a small amount with good results in sight in the first addition to Linton. These lots have a view equal to those on Council Crest. Those who come first can secure the best locations. Lots \$40, \$50, \$60, \$75 and \$100; 10 per cent down and \$5 per month. For particulars see H. G. Ogden, agent, Review office, St. Johns.

CARRIE NATION

Certainly smashed a hole in the bar-rooms of Kansas, but Ballard's Horehound Syrup has smashed all records as a cure for Coughs, Bronchitis, Influenza and all Pulmonary diseases. T. C. H., Horton, Kansas, writes: "I have never found a medicine that would cure a cough so quickly as Ballard's Horehound Syrup. I have used it for years." Sold by St. John's Drug Store.

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