

**THE NEW STORE.**

The B and C Store  
Bargain Counter  
Bargain Catchers

**BONHAM & CURRIER**

Shoes, Gents' Furnishings, Dry Goods  
107 South Jersey Street, St. Johns.

THE  
**PENINSULA BANK**  
St. Johns, Oregon.

Statement at close of business December 4, 1906:

<b>RESOURCES:</b>	<b>LIABILITIES:</b>
Loans.....\$127,732.11	Capital Stock.....\$ 25,000.00
Furniture and fixtures.....2,976.86	Surplus and undivided profits.....2,553.22
Cash on hand and due from banks.....72,389.65	Dividends unpaid.....1,250.00
	Deposits.....174,295.40
\$203,098.62	\$203,098.62

**HAVE YOU AN EYE FOR BUSINESS**

**ELECTRIC LIGHT WILL MAKE SALESMEN OF YOUR WINDOWS AFTER DARK**

There is no known illuminant which will light store windows as effectively, handsomely and satisfactorily as Electric Light. Fabrics are shown in their true colors and every little detail is brought out in true proportion to its surroundings.

Keep your place of business bright with Electric Light, and don't neglect the ELECTRIC SIGN, and you will keep busy. Light is the magnet that draws trade.

The use of Electric Light is an advertisement of your progressive enterprise. **It's the light that's bright.**

Call Main 6688 for information.

**PORTLAND GENERAL ELECTRIC COMPANY**  
First and Alder Streets,  
PORTLAND, OREGON  
Telephone Main 6688

**New Bargains This Week**

Two lots in Point View.....	275
50X100, best income property Jersey street.....	12,000
25X100 on Philadelphia St., 2 story business bldg.....	3,150
87X100 on Chicago St. close to Jersey.....	2650
100X100 close in, corner lots and acreage in West St. Johns.....	3100
50X100 S. St. Johns, 14X18 house, water, cleared.....	550
Two acres on Willis Boulevard ready for platting.....	2,200
50X100, 6 room house, fruit, fine river view.....	1,400
50X100, 1 block to postoffice.....	750
25X100, Jersey street, with alley.....	2,000
100X100, close in, residence lots.....	1,600
Ten lots in Point View, each.....	150

Lots in first addition to Linton \$40 to \$100, easy payments.  
Business locations for rent.

**H. G. OGDEN**  
Review Office. ST. JOHNS, OREGON

**ATTRACTION THE BASIS**

The purpose of store advertising is not merely to sell goods, but to increase the sale of goods—to make friends, build up a patronage that will not only stick, but steadily grow. Newspapers reach the greatest number of people in the immediate vicinity in the most natural way, at the least expense, and they are therefore the best of all mediums for stores. In a newspaper you follow the lines of least resistance—you follow with the stream, you talk to an audience already assembled, to people who want to read—their mental costume is right—they are on your wire and they won't ring off if you hold their interest. Attraction is the basis of all advertising—the store is the sun, the customers the planets that revolve around it. If you don't do the business it's because you don't tell the people enough about your business.

**Advertise in The Review**

For neat work, good material and reasonable prices The Review job printing department cannot be beaten.

**REFUSED TO STRIKE.**

**An Incident of the Shorter Hour Movement in Russia.**

During a period when the waiters and chambermaids were forcibly out of the Warsaw hotels and restaurants on strike many of the servants in private houses flatly refused to leave their work, and those who did go into the streets soon returned.

A servant in the employ of one old nobleman, who does not exact much work from his household, received the men who had come to persuade him to join them, reclining on a sofa.

"What do you gentlemen want?" he asked languidly when the four delegates were ushered into his presence by the scared kitchen maid.

"You must come into the streets."

"But what for?"

"To join the general strike for a uniform eight hour day."

The servant sprang from his sofa. "How dare you even suggest such a thing?" he demanded indignantly. "I never heard of anything like it in my life! Eight hours, indeed! Why, you won't find a self-respecting footman in the town to support such a movement!"

"How many hours do you work?" asked the astonished delegates, who looked upon all domestic servants as white slaves.

"Two or three at the most. I spend much of my time on this sofa reading the newspapers, which are very interesting just now. I can just see myself walking about the muddy streets to get eight hours' work a day! I'm not fool enough for that, gentlemen!"

"Then give us some money for the committee," the deputation urged.

"Never! I should be acting against all my principles if I gave as much as I cent toward supporting an organization which is in favor of domestic servants working eight hours a day!"—Pall Mall Gazette.

**SOILED BOOKS.**

**Methods by Which Grease and Grime May Be Removed.**

In removing grease spots from a book take a little powdered pipe-clay or fuller's earth and mix it with water to the thickness of cream. Then apply it to the spot, laying it on a quarter of an inch thick. Let it remain during four hours and then scrape it away. If the spot has not been absorbed by the clay, put the wet clay on it again and repeat as before.

If oil or grease is on your best book, use this simple method. Apply spirits of turpentine to the spot, smearing it on thin with a small swab. Let the turpentine dry; then moisten the spot with alcohol with a clean swab, and the grease will disappear. The paper will not be discolored. If necessary, make a second application.

Or lay blotting paper on the grease spot, then press the blotting paper with a warm iron, repeating the process several times so as to absorb as much of the grease as possible. Then take a little essential oil of turpentine and heat it almost to the boiling point. Have the greasy leaf warm, and then with a clean brush wet in the warm turpentine go over the grease spot on both sides of the paper. Repeat this process and the stain will soon disappear. Lastly, apply the blotting paper and warm iron.

A good book may be so thumbed by constant use as to become dirty on the margin or even on the entire pages. Such dirt may be removed easily without impairing the printing. Take the soft part of stale bread and with it rub off what dirt is loose. Then make a saturated solution of oxalic acid and water. Citric acid or tartaric acid may be used if preferred. None of them injures printing ink. They will remove marginal notes if in writing ink, so care must be used in that respect. When the acid solution has been made, apply it with a small swab on the dirt. Let it evaporate and the dirt will also disappear. It might not be best to make the paper too wet, as it may pucker when dry. Simply moisten the book leaf with the solution of acid.

**WAYS OF A MOLE.**

**The Manner of Eating and Burrowing of This Peculiar Animal.**

"While fishing I noticed a very small mole hill," says a writer. "After a short time a quantity of earth was shoveled out, and so I quickly scraped away the loose earth and found the hole. I traced the tunnel until I noticed movements in the soil and caught sight of some black fur, which immediately began to disappear in a downward direction. I had some difficulty to dig it out, and when I at last caught it it gave me a series of scratches with its powerful fore paws, causing me to release it, when it ran along the ground, prodding the soil as it went in its endeavors to find a soft enough place to begin burrowing. I soon caught it again and imprisoned it in my bait can. It seemed to resent being handled and uttered a peculiar hissing noise. I carried it home and placed a large box half full of earth at its disposal. The mole had a ravenous appetite. When given a piece of raw meat it would place its large fore paws on the flesh and tear off huge pieces with its teeth. In eating worms it would place one fore paw on each end of the worm, beginning to eat from the middle.

"Its senses seemed very acute, for when a dog came near to its box when it was on the top it would immediately burrow underneath at a great rate, and when I placed it in a tin and put my hand anywhere near it it usually came and smelled it directly, never attempting to bite. Even when handled it only tried to force away my hand with its fore paws. When the earth in its box was loose, it burrowed at a tremendous pace, forcing back the loose earth with its hind legs. When I packed the earth tightly down, it would run about the box, poking its long snout into the ground as it went until it found a soft enough place, when it would immediately start burrowing.

"Its eyes were very small, and it seemed only able to distinguish between light and dark. It disliked sunshine and never cared to come up of its own accord when the sun was out. Its front paws were possessed of tremendous strength, while its hind legs were comparatively weak. It seemed to be quite healthy as long as I had it, some three weeks or so, and it took a great deal of exercise, homecoming the earth in its box with tumbling. I eventually let it go."—Chicago News.

**REFUSED TO STRIKE.**

**A Hopeless Case.**

Carlyle was terribly bored by the persistent optimism of his friend Emerson. "I thought," he said, "that I would try to cure him, so I took him to some of the lowest parts of London and showed him all that was going on there. This done, I turned to him, saying, 'And now, man, d'ye believe in the devil now?'" "Oh, no," he replied. "All these people seem to me only parts of the great machine, and on the whole I think they are doing their work very satisfactorily." Then, continued the sage, "I took him down to the house of commons, where they put us under the gallery. There I showed him 'ae chiel getting up after snither and leeing and leeing.' Then I turned to him and said, 'And now, man, d'ye believe in the devil now?'" He made me, however, just the same answer as before, and I then gave him up in despair.

**SOILED BOOKS.**

**His Pretty Thanks.**

It is strange how differently children sometimes express their thanks. Alec, aged three, was given a coveted toy. He took it without a word and turned away and began to wind it up. I took it gently back again, and, bending over, I said, "Alec, what do you say to me?" He merely stared solemnly up at me and then at the toy, as though puzzling how to get it back. "What are you going to say for that nice toy, Alec?" I repeated. "Are you pleased?"

"Aye," he nodded, still staring wistfully up at the toy.

"Well," I insisted, determined to teach him better manners, "and what are you going to say to me?"

I had to bend to hear the shyly uttered answer:

"I—love—ye," he whispered as he pleadingly held out a small, fat hand.—New York Globe.

**WAYS OF A MOLE.**

**Where Woman is Seen.**

Captain Tuckey was commissioned by the British government to explore the Congo region in west Africa early in the nineteenth century. One of the discoveries made by the captain proves that a select few of the Congo women had reached a stage beyond the utmost dreams of present day woman suffragists. The sovereignty of one tribe he found to be hereditary in the female line. Daughters of the mighty chief were allowed to choose their own husbands, over whom they became "most absolute mistresses and can even extend their prerogative to the selling of a refractory spouse to slavery." Little wonder, reflected the captain, that the honor of a royal alliance "is a matter of but little emulation among the gallants of the Kongosee court." As the chief had as many as fifty wives the demand for eligible parties for royal princesses was fairly steady.

**REFUSED TO STRIKE.**

**The Unlucky Number.**

The judge, who is also a philanthropist in a small but practical way, was visiting the cells in a prison, talking sympathetically with the prisoners, some of whom he had sentenced. His efforts were generally well received, but one man was quite unmoved by his friendliness. He returned curt replies and resolutely refused to expand.

"I'm no criminal," he said at last. "I'm only a victim."

"A victim of what?" the judge inquired, with friendly interest.

"A victim of the number 13; that's what I am."

"A victim of the number 13?"

"Yes—a judge and twelve jurymen."

**WAYS OF A MOLE.**

**A Grateful Getaway.**

Mr. Makinbrakes, who had been urged to stay for luncheon, was trying to make a graceful getaway. "Awfully sorry," he said, "and ever so much obliged, but I couldn't think of it. It's a lot of bother to have people drop in on you unexpectedly and to feel that you've got to invite them to stay and eat with you—just to be polite, you know—I mean that it's always a lot of bother for me, of course, particularly when—it happens to be somebody that you don't care for anyhow—speaking of myself, you understand—or perhaps I should say I don't mean myself in this particular case—well, anyhow, I have an engagement besides, or it would afford me great pleasure, I assure you, to—to—well, good afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Varney."—Chicago Tribune.

**SOILED BOOKS.**

**Some of the First.**

A group of bachelors who carry on co-operative housekeeping on the upper west side deputed the most caustic of their number to re-monstrate with their grocer about the quality of his eggs. The grocer assumed the role of injured innocence. "It's impossible that those eggs should be bad," said he. "We've been getting them from the same farm for eighteen years."

"That's just the trouble," replied the spokesman; "this morning you sent me some of the first you got."—New York Post.

**WAYS OF A MOLE.**

**Where Woman is Seen.**

Mr. Makinbrakes, who had been urged to stay for luncheon, was trying to make a graceful getaway. "Awfully sorry," he said, "and ever so much obliged, but I couldn't think of it. It's a lot of bother to have people drop in on you unexpectedly and to feel that you've got to invite them to stay and eat with you—just to be polite, you know—I mean that it's always a lot of bother for me, of course, particularly when—it happens to be somebody that you don't care for anyhow—speaking of myself, you understand—or perhaps I should say I don't mean myself in this particular case—well, anyhow, I have an engagement besides, or it would afford me great pleasure, I assure you, to—to—well, good afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Varney."—Chicago Tribune.

**WAYS OF A MOLE.**

**Where Woman is Seen.**

Mr. Makinbrakes, who had been urged to stay for luncheon, was trying to make a graceful getaway. "Awfully sorry," he said, "and ever so much obliged, but I couldn't think of it. It's a lot of bother to have people drop in on you unexpectedly and to feel that you've got to invite them to stay and eat with you—just to be polite, you know—I mean that it's always a lot of bother for me, of course, particularly when—it happens to be somebody that you don't care for anyhow—speaking of myself, you understand—or perhaps I should say I don't mean myself in this particular case—well, anyhow, I have an engagement besides, or it would afford me great pleasure, I assure you, to—to—well, good afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Varney."—Chicago Tribune.

**WAYS OF A MOLE.**

**Where Woman is Seen.**

Mr. Makinbrakes, who had been urged to stay for luncheon, was trying to make a graceful getaway. "Awfully sorry," he said, "and ever so much obliged, but I couldn't think of it. It's a lot of bother to have people drop in on you unexpectedly and to feel that you've got to invite them to stay and eat with you—just to be polite, you know—I mean that it's always a lot of bother for me, of course, particularly when—it happens to be somebody that you don't care for anyhow—speaking of myself, you understand—or perhaps I should say I don't mean myself in this particular case—well, anyhow, I have an engagement besides, or it would afford me great pleasure, I assure you, to—to—well, good afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Varney."—Chicago Tribune.

**WAYS OF A MOLE.**

**Where Woman is Seen.**

Mr. Makinbrakes, who had been urged to stay for luncheon, was trying to make a graceful getaway. "Awfully sorry," he said, "and ever so much obliged, but I couldn't think of it. It's a lot of bother to have people drop in on you unexpectedly and to feel that you've got to invite them to stay and eat with you—just to be polite, you know—I mean that it's always a lot of bother for me, of course, particularly when—it happens to be somebody that you don't care for anyhow—speaking of myself, you understand—or perhaps I should say I don't mean myself in this particular case—well, anyhow, I have an engagement besides, or it would afford me great pleasure, I assure you, to—to—well, good afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Varney."—Chicago Tribune.

**WAYS OF A MOLE.**

**Where Woman is Seen.**

Mr. Makinbrakes, who had been urged to stay for luncheon, was trying to make a graceful getaway. "Awfully sorry," he said, "and ever so much obliged, but I couldn't think of it. It's a lot of bother to have people drop in on you unexpectedly and to feel that you've got to invite them to stay and eat with you—just to be polite, you know—I mean that it's always a lot of bother for me, of course, particularly when—it happens to be somebody that you don't care for anyhow—speaking of myself, you understand—or perhaps I should say I don't mean myself in this particular case—well, anyhow, I have an engagement besides, or it would afford me great pleasure, I assure you, to—to—well, good afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Varney."—Chicago Tribune.

**WAYS OF A MOLE.**

**Where Woman is Seen.**

Mr. Makinbrakes, who had been urged to stay for luncheon, was trying to make a graceful getaway. "Awfully sorry," he said, "and ever so much obliged, but I couldn't think of it. It's a lot of bother to have people drop in on you unexpectedly and to feel that you've got to invite them to stay and eat with you—just to be polite, you know—I mean that it's always a lot of bother for me, of course, particularly when—it happens to be somebody that you don't care for anyhow—speaking of myself, you understand—or perhaps I should say I don't mean myself in this particular case—well, anyhow, I have an engagement besides, or it would afford me great pleasure, I assure you, to—to—well, good afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Varney."—Chicago Tribune.

**WAYS OF A MOLE.**

**Where Woman is Seen.**

Mr. Makinbrakes, who had been urged to stay for luncheon, was trying to make a graceful getaway. "Awfully sorry," he said, "and ever so much obliged, but I couldn't think of it. It's a lot of bother to have people drop in on you unexpectedly and to feel that you've got to invite them to stay and eat with you—just to be polite, you know—I mean that it's always a lot of bother for me, of course, particularly when—it happens to be somebody that you don't care for anyhow—speaking of myself, you understand—or perhaps I should say I don't mean myself in this particular case—well, anyhow, I have an engagement besides, or it would afford me great pleasure, I assure you, to—to—well, good afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Varney."—Chicago Tribune.

**WAYS OF A MOLE.**

**Where Woman is Seen.**

Mr. Makinbrakes, who had been urged to stay for luncheon, was trying to make a graceful getaway. "Awfully sorry," he said, "and ever so much obliged, but I couldn't think of it. It's a lot of bother to have people drop in on you unexpectedly and to feel that you've got to invite them to stay and eat with you—just to be polite, you know—I mean that it's always a lot of bother for me, of course, particularly when—it happens to be somebody that you don't care for anyhow—speaking of myself, you understand—or perhaps I should say I don't mean myself in this particular case—well, anyhow, I have an engagement besides, or it would afford me great pleasure, I assure you, to—to—well, good afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Varney."—Chicago Tribune.

**WAYS OF A MOLE.**

**Where Woman is Seen.**

Mr. Makinbrakes, who had been urged to stay for luncheon, was trying to make a graceful getaway. "Awfully sorry," he said, "and ever so much obliged, but I couldn't think of it. It's a lot of bother to have people drop in on you unexpectedly and to feel that you've got to invite them to stay and eat with you—just to be polite, you know—I mean that it's always a lot of bother for me, of course, particularly when—it happens to be somebody that you don't care for anyhow—speaking of myself, you understand—or perhaps I should say I don't mean myself in this particular case—well, anyhow, I have an engagement besides, or it would afford me great pleasure, I assure you, to—to—well, good afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Varney."—Chicago Tribune.

**WAYS OF A MOLE.**

**Where Woman is Seen.**

Mr. Makinbrakes, who had been urged to stay for luncheon, was trying to make a graceful getaway. "Awfully sorry," he said, "and ever so much obliged, but I couldn't think of it. It's a lot of bother to have people drop in on you unexpectedly and to feel that you've got to invite them to stay and eat with you—just to be polite, you know—I mean that it's always a lot of bother for me, of course, particularly when—it happens to be somebody that you don't care for anyhow—speaking of myself, you understand—or perhaps I should say I don't mean myself in this particular case—well, anyhow, I have an engagement besides, or it would afford me great pleasure, I assure you, to—to—well, good afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Varney."—Chicago Tribune.

**WAYS OF A MOLE.**

**Where Woman is Seen.**

Mr. Makinbrakes, who had been urged to stay for luncheon, was trying to make a graceful getaway. "Awfully sorry," he said, "and ever so much obliged, but I couldn't think of it. It's a lot of bother to have people drop in on you unexpectedly and to feel that you've got to invite them to stay and eat with you—just to be polite, you know—I mean that it's always a lot of bother for me, of course, particularly when—it happens to be somebody that you don't care for anyhow—speaking of myself, you understand—or perhaps I should say I don't mean myself in this particular case—well, anyhow, I have an engagement besides, or it would afford me great pleasure, I assure you, to—to—well, good afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Varney."—Chicago Tribune.

**WAYS OF A MOLE.**

**Where Woman is Seen.**

Mr. Makinbrakes, who had been urged to stay for luncheon, was trying to make a graceful getaway. "Awfully sorry," he said, "and ever so much obliged, but I couldn't think of it. It's a lot of bother to have people drop in on you unexpectedly and to feel that you've got to invite them to stay and eat with you—just to be polite, you know—I mean that it's always a lot of bother for me, of course, particularly when—it happens to be somebody that you don't care for anyhow—speaking of myself, you understand—or perhaps I should say I don't mean myself in this particular case—well, anyhow, I have an engagement besides, or it would afford me great pleasure, I assure you, to—to—well, good afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Varney."—Chicago Tribune.

**WAYS OF A MOLE.**

**Where Woman is Seen.**

Mr. Makinbrakes, who had been urged to stay for luncheon, was trying to make a graceful getaway. "Awfully sorry," he said, "and ever so much obliged, but I couldn't think of it. It's a lot of bother to have people drop in on you unexpectedly and to feel that you've got to invite them to stay and eat with you—just to be polite, you know—I mean that it's always a lot of bother for me, of course, particularly when—it happens to be somebody that you don't care for anyhow—speaking of myself, you understand—or perhaps I should say I don't mean myself in this particular case—well, anyhow, I have an engagement besides, or it would afford me great pleasure, I assure you, to—to—well, good afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Varney."—Chicago Tribune.

**WAYS OF A MOLE.**

**Where Woman is Seen.**

Mr. Makinbrakes, who had been urged to stay for luncheon, was trying to make a graceful getaway. "Awfully sorry," he said, "and ever so much obliged, but I couldn't think of it. It's a lot of bother to have people drop in on you unexpectedly and to feel that you've got to invite them to stay and eat with you—just to be polite, you know—I mean that it's always a lot of bother for me, of course, particularly when—it happens to be somebody that you don't care for anyhow—speaking of myself, you understand—or perhaps I should say I don't mean myself in this particular case—well, anyhow, I have an engagement besides, or it would afford me great pleasure, I assure you, to—to—well, good afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Varney."—Chicago Tribune.

**WAYS OF A MOLE.**

**Where Woman is Seen.**

Mr. Makinbrakes, who had been urged to stay for luncheon, was trying to make a graceful getaway. "Awfully sorry," he said, "and ever so much obliged, but I couldn't think of it. It's a lot of bother to have people drop in on you unexpectedly and to feel that you've got to invite them to stay and eat with you—just to be polite, you know—I mean that it's always a lot of bother for me, of course, particularly when—it happens to be somebody that you don't care for anyhow—speaking of myself, you understand—or perhaps I should say I don't mean myself in this particular case—well, anyhow, I have an engagement besides, or it would afford me great pleasure, I assure you, to—to—well, good afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Varney."—Chicago Tribune.

**WAYS OF A MOLE.**

**Where Woman is Seen.**

Mr. Makinbrakes, who had been urged to stay for luncheon, was trying to make a graceful getaway. "Awfully sorry," he said, "and ever so much obliged, but I couldn't think of it. It's a lot of bother to have people drop in on you unexpectedly and to feel that you've got to invite them to stay and eat with you—just to be polite, you know—I mean that it's always a lot of bother for me, of course, particularly when—it happens to be somebody that you don't care for anyhow—speaking of myself, you understand—or perhaps I should say I don't mean myself in this particular case—well, anyhow, I have an engagement besides, or it would afford me great pleasure, I assure you, to—to—well, good afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Varney."—Chicago Tribune.

**WAYS OF A MOLE.**

**Where Woman is Seen.**

Mr. Makinbrakes, who had been urged to stay for luncheon, was trying to make a graceful getaway. "Awfully sorry," he said, "and ever so much obliged, but I couldn't think of it. It's a lot of bother to have people drop in on you unexpectedly and to feel that you've got to invite them to stay and eat with you—just to be polite, you know—I mean that it's always a lot of bother for me, of course, particularly when—it happens to be somebody that you don't care for anyhow—speaking of myself, you understand—or perhaps I should say I don't mean myself in this particular case—well, anyhow, I have an engagement besides, or it would afford me great pleasure, I assure you, to—to—well, good afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Varney."—Chicago Tribune.

**WAYS OF A MOLE.**

**Where Woman is Seen.**

Mr. Makinbrakes, who had been urged to stay for luncheon, was trying to make a graceful getaway. "Awfully sorry," he said, "and ever so much obliged, but I couldn't think of it. It's a lot of bother to have people drop in on you unexpectedly and to feel that you've got to invite them to stay and eat with you—just to be polite, you know—I mean that it's always a lot of bother for me, of course, particularly when—it happens to be somebody that you don't care for anyhow—speaking of myself, you understand—or perhaps I should say I don't mean myself in this particular case—well, anyhow, I have an engagement besides, or it would afford me great pleasure, I assure you, to—to—well, good afternoon, Mr. and Mrs. Varney."—Chicago Tribune.

**NOTICE OF SALE.**

To whom it may concern:

I, Geo. M. Hall, City Treasurer of St. Johns, Oregon, under and by the authority vested in me, hereby give notice that I will sell at the front door of the City Hall for the City of St. Johns, Oregon, at public auction to the highest bidder, cash in hand, on the 13th day of April, 1907, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Lot 5 (five), block 12 (twelve), P. T. Smith's addition to the City of St. Johns, Oregon, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the sum legally assessed against the said lot, to-wit: the sum of \$71.83, together with interest and costs of sale.

Also lot 6 (six), block 12 (twelve), P. T. Smith's addition to the City of St. Johns, Oregon, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the sum legally assessed against the said lot, to-wit: the sum of \$53.34, together with interest and costs of sale.

Also lot 3 (three), block 12 (twelve), P. T. Smith's addition to the City of St. Johns, Oregon, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the sum legally assessed against the said lot, to-wit: the sum of \$53.34, together with interest and costs of sale.

Also lot 4 (four), block 12 (twelve), P. T. Smith's addition to the City of St. Johns, Oregon, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the sum legally assessed against the said lot, to-wit: the sum of \$53.34, together with interest and costs of sale.

That said total sum of \$220.37 is due by reason of an assessment placed upon the city lien docket of the said City of St. Johns, Oregon, on the 20th day of August, 1906.

GEO. M. HALL,  
City Treasurer of St. Johns, Ore.  
Published in the St. Johns Review March 22, 29, and April 5, 12, 1907.

**LEGAL NOTICE.**

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON COUNTY OF MULTNOMAH.

Arthur Hollis, Plaintiff,  
vs.  
Lura Hollis, Defendant.

To Lura Hollis, the above named defendant:

In the name of the State of Oregon you are hereby summoned and required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the 6th day of April, 1907, which is after six weeks have expired from the date of the first publication of this summons. It is prescribed in the Order for the publication of summons that the summons be published for six successive weeks and said order was made and dated the 11th day of February, 1907, and the first publication thereof is made the 22nd day of February, 1907, and if you fail to appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in her said complaint, to-wit:

That the bonds of matrimony heretofore and now existing between the plaintiff and defendant be dissolved and that she be divorced from her said defendant, and for such other further and further relief as shall seem equitable.

This summons is published once a week for six successive weeks in the St. Johns Review by order of the Honorable Alfred F. Sears, Jr., Judge of the above entitled court made the 11th day of February, 1907.

H. DENLINGER,  
Attorney for the plaintiff  
414 Chamber of Commerce, Portland, Oregon.  
First insertion February 22, 1907.  
Last insertion April 5, 1907.

**LADIES' AND GENTS' BILLIARD PARLORS**

**STINE BLOCK.**

OWENS BROS., Proprietors.

Five First-class Tables.

Drop in and play a game.

PHONE UNION 3105

**Liquor for Medicinal Purposes**  
and Family Use

**W. H. McBRAYER**  
(Cedar Brook)

This whiskey direct from the distiller to us. In bond six years old and aged in wood.

**E. O. MAGOON, Distributor**  
111 North Jersey St. St. Johns, Ore.

**THE LOUVRE I**

L. RICHARDS, Prop.

The Finest of Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

A Fine Lunch Served Every Day.

**LAUREL LODGE**  
No. 186 I. O. O. F.  
ST. JOHNS, OREGON

Meets each Monday evening in Odd Fellows hall, at 8:00. Visitors welcomed.  
Henry Allen, N. G.  
E. B. Holcomb, Secretary.

**S. C. NORTON**  
Real Estate Insurance

Resident agent N. F. Noren & Co.  
110 S. Jersey street.  
Phone Woodlawn 927. St. Johns, Ore.

**J. R. WEIMER**  
Transfer and Storage

Your Patronage Solicited

105 East Burlington street, St. Johns.

**Bon Ton Barber Shop**  
MANFIELD & KARMLEIN.

First class work and clean hot towels for patrons. Hair cutting a specialty.

Agents for West Coast Laundry, Jersey street St. Johns

**Mail Schedule**

Mail arrives at St. Johns at 7:10 a. m. and 1:15 p. m.  
Leaves at 10:20 a. m. and 4:45 p. m.  
Office open week days from 6:45 a. m. to 6:10 p. m. Sundays from 9 to 10 a. m.  
No mails arrive or depart Sunday.

**WOOD**

Buy your wood at the Old Reliable

**Peninsula Feed & Fuel Co.**

Coal for Sale.  
Green and dry slabwood.  
Phone East 297.

**Subscription Notice.**

The subscription price of THE REVIEW outside of Multnomah county is \$1.50 per year in advance. All papers will be discontinued at the expiration of the time paid for.

**Subscribe for The Review and keep posted.**

**AN OFFICIAL DIRECTORY**

**L. E. STORY, M. D.**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
Day and Night Office, Rooms 7 and 8, Holbrook Block,  
ST. JOHNS, OREGON

**S. H. GREENE**  
Attorney-at-Law.  
Office: Room 9, Bredlen Building, corner Third and Washington streets, Portland, and St. Johns. Phone Pacific 2098. Residence: St. Johns

**Joseph McChesney, M. D.**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON  
Day and Night Office in McChesney Block  
Phone Woodlawn 478  
ST. JOHNS, OREGON

**DR. L. G. HOLLAND,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON  
Residence: On Modoc Street.  
Phone Woodlawn 576. Office: Holbrook Brick Block, rooms 3 and 4  
Phone East 3689.  
St. Johns, Oregon

**Dr. W. E. HARTEL,**  
DENTIST  
Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty  
Rooms 1 and 2, Holbrook Block, St. Johns

**Dr. MARY MacLACHLAN**  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Office in Holbrook's Block.  
Residence, The Raymond.

**OSCAR DeVAUL, M. D.**

Office hours, 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 5 p. m.  
Office Phone, Scott 1124.  
Residence Phone, Union 5901.  
Office in University Park Drug Store.

**Carpenter and Contractor.**

By the day or by the job. Plans and specifications furnished on application.

**AUGUST WILHELM.**  
424 Allegheny street, 2 blocks east of the French block, St. Johns, Oregon.

**C. MARION SALISBURY**  
Graduate Optician  
Will test the eyes free of charge.  
Jersey Street. St. Johns, Oregon.

**Goodrich & Goodrich,**  
ARCHITECTS

Full Professional Services Five Per Cent.  
Saint Johns and Portland, Ore.

**N. A. GEE**  
House Mover and Repairer  
Houses moved, raised and repaired. Odd jobs of all kinds. Prompt service, reasonable charges. Ivanhoe and Catlin streets. Phone Woodlawn 586.  
Saint Johns Oregon

**F. M. LASHBAUGH**

Fuel furnished, either short or long. Drying and team-work of every kind. Prompt service. Terms reasonable.  
Corner Jersey and Catlin, ST. JOHNS

**LAUREL LODGE**  
No. 186 I. O. O. F.  
ST. JOHNS, OREGON

Meets each Monday evening in Odd Fellows hall, at 8:00. Visitors welcomed.  
Henry Allen, N. G.  
E. B. Holcomb, Secretary.

**S. C. NORTON**  
Real Estate Insurance

Resident agent N. F. Noren & Co.  
110 S. Jersey street.  
Phone Woodlawn 927. St. Johns, Ore.

**J. R. WEIMER**  
Transfer and Storage

Your Patronage Solicited

105 East Burlington street, St. Johns.