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THE REVIEW is entered at post office in Saint Johns, Oregon...

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Phone East 6186.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 1907.

The Standard Oil recently issued a pamphlet to its friends...

Sheriff Stevens proved that he does not need to take any lessons in graft...

If the Peoples Press never accomplishes anything more than it is in the ridding of the East Side...

Immediately after this issue we will mail to each of our subscribers who are in arrears...

Guess we will have to shoulder that wheelbarrow and trundle our shovel out and go to work on Philadelphia street...

Tin horn solicitors for ads on hotel cards, menu cards and other junk are continually on the go...

What has become of the public fountain which created so much interest recently? We are ready to drink from it.

St. Johns' Nasby is enjoying the felicities of a vacation while Messrs. Moxon and Poff are holding the fort this week.

The old reliable piano dealers, Eilers Piano House, have opened a branch house in St. Johns in Holbrook's fine rooms...

HOLIDAY PROCLAMATION

Mayor Couch Requests the People of St. Johns to Observe Pioneer Day as a Day of Rest

The Pioneer Association of St. Johns having designated Wednesday, the 28th day of August, 1907, as "Pioneer Day," and having announced a commemorative program for 10 o'clock a. m. of said day at Cedar Park—

I, K. C. Couch, Mayor of the City of St. Johns, in recognition of the efforts of said Association, hereby request the people of said city to duly observe said Pioneer Day as a holiday, and, as far as practicable, to refrain from their usual avocations during the period of said exercises and to encourage said Association with their presence.

Done at the City of St. Johns this 22nd day of August, 1907.

K. C. Couch, Mayor of St. Johns.

COMMUNICATED.

Editor Review:

We are called to face a lamentable condition. The history of the world is full of testimony to prove that there is uncertainty in placing money in a bank.

Unclaimed Letters.

For the week ending Aug. 17, 1907.

G. H. Carles, Miss M. Duncan, Will Feeley, O. L. Ferguson, W. R. Gomer, Don C. Morrison, F. W. Valentine, P. M.

Mrs. Greenwald, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Garner, returned from a week's stay at Long Beach, Sunday.

The M. E. Sunday school and church held a very lively and happy picnic in the Portland city park on Wednesday.

There was born to Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Apple Thursday morning a fine big boy.

Three of St. Johns' most prominent young men have quit the Breakers base ball team and expect to leave in a few weeks for the gold fields.

The Hard Times skating party at the rink was a dandy. There were 125 skaters on the floor and over 200 spectators.

On the 21st of December, 1885, Admiral Dundas gave up the command of the fleet and returned to England.

When he was in Egypt Mark Twain hired two Arab guides to take him to the pyramids.

Here is a thing which all cigar smokers might observe with profit to themselves.

"Hello, Geordy, who's up, lad?" said an English pitman to his marra one day.

Married, at the home of the bride's aunt, in Portland, Thursday last week, Mr. J. F. Stark and Miss Belle Flower.

There was born to Mr. and Mrs. Bonham Tuesday evening a bright little girl and our popular merchant goes down the street with the air of a prince.

There is a nasty looking mud hole being propagated at the bank corner at the intersection of Jersey and Philadelphia streets.

SCHUBERT'S SAD LIFE.

"I Shall Have to Sneak From Door to Door to Beg My Bread."

One of the bitterest disappointments in Schubert's life was Goethe's indifference. In 1818 he sent a selection of his compositions to the poet's songs to Weimar.

It was Schubert's greatest delight to make some little excursion with his friends to the picturesquely situated villages in the Winerwald or on the Kahlenberg, and it was in the arbors of the small inns, with a glass of pure country wine before him, that inspiration came most easily.

He was quite right when he wrote to his friend Kuppelwieser in March, 1824, "Those of my compositions which have been inspired by pain seem to please people best."

Three of St. Johns' most prominent young men have quit the Breakers base ball team and expect to leave in a few weeks for the gold fields.

When he was in Egypt Mark Twain hired two Arab guides to take him to the pyramids. He was familiar enough with Arabic, he thought, to understand and be understood with perfect ease.

Here is a thing which all cigar smokers might observe with profit to themselves. Before lighting a cigar bite off the end and, placing the part to be lighted between your lips, blow through it.

"Hello, Geordy, who's up, lad?" said an English pitman to his marra one day. "Is your wife dead or what?" "Na, na, lad," said Geordy, "it's worse than that."

Married, at the home of the bride's aunt, in Portland, Thursday last week, Mr. J. F. Stark and Miss Belle Flower, Rev. F. L. Young, officiating.

There was born to Mr. and Mrs. Bonham Tuesday evening a bright little girl and our popular merchant goes down the street with the air of a prince.

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WHOSE WAS IT?

A Rare Coin, Two Bargain Sales and Three Questions.

A scholar traveling in the east says that he was once in camp with his friend Ramsay, a man of kindred tastes, in a wretched Phrygian village far from the track of travelers.

Ten minutes later the boy appeared again and, going up to the other Englishman, offered another handful of rubbish, among which was the same rare Hierapolitan coin.

They were talking about tobacco. Said one: "I was the luckiest fellow that ever lived when I began the habit. A great many times I fooled my mother, who would believe me on sight."

"Papa," I said, "I am not smoking. I have just lit the pipe for Mary, and I passed the pipe to the cook with as confident an air as I could assume."

"Bless her soul, she took it and went on smoking, and my father went on his way, satisfied."

"I had a worse time than that," said the next man. "My father came upon me with a large chew of tobacco in my mouth. Said he, 'Son, aren't you chewing tobacco? I gulped the whole thing down, held my face as straight as I could, and said, 'No, sir,'—Charlotte Observer."

The youthful orator came down from the platform at the close of his address, and many people pressed forward to shake him by the hand. He accepted their congratulations with a smiling face, but his eyes were on a certain auditor who lingered in his seat.

"I want to thank you," he said, "for the close attention you gave to my remarks. Your upturned face was an inspiration to me. I am sure you never changed your earnest attitude during my lecture."

"No," said the man; "I have a stiff neck."

The "Vinegar Bible" was thus named from a ludicrous typographical blunder, the "parable of the vineyard," in the twentieth chapter of Luke, being made to read the "parable of the vinegar."

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SCHOOLBOYS' UNIFORMS.

Details of Dress That Are Insisted Upon by English Masters.

At many schools uniformity of dress is insisted upon. It is surprising how much the casual visitor is impressed by trifling details of dress, and if boys were given much latitude in this respect the impression would not always be a good one.

At some schools one is struck by the enormous variety of caps worn by the different boys, every house having its own colors for the different school games.

It is customary for prefects or monitors to carry walking sticks as a mark of distinction, and in the old days at Winchester prefects used to wear cowlers or "cow shooters" as an especial mark of dignity.

That was a loyal if not very gentle answer once made by a private soldier to Frederick the Great of Prussia. During a campaign in Silesia the king made it his habit to stroll through his camp in disguise at night, to come into closer relations with his soldiers.

"The king is hanged!" said the incorruptible sentry. "What would my captain say?"

The oriole's nest of itself is a marvel. What tying, weaving, plaiting, molding, binding and shaping into grace and beauty! And what an astonishing place to put it—hanging on the ends of the most slender twigs of the elm tree!

A huckster, coming out of a patron's house one day, saw a little boy feeding apples to his horse. Pleased at seeing the animal getting an excellent meal at no cost to himself, the man patted the boy on the head and said:

"That's right; always be good to animals. And where did you buy those pretty apples?"

Minister (mildly)—I've been wanting to see you, Mr. Kurd, in regard to the quality of the milk with which you are serving me.

Milkman (uneasily)—Yes, sir. Minister (very mildly)—I only wanted to say, Mr. Kurd, that I use the milk for dietary purposes exclusively and not for christening.

Mrs. Mina Newman and three daughters of Tacoma, Wash., are visiting at the home of J. F. Hendricks this week.

James M. Kennedy, press agent of the W. O. W. aggregation that is making a strenuous campaign in Portland and vicinity, was a pleasant caller at the Review office on Wednesday.

IMPROVING THE ATTIC.

Suggestions That Will Help in Making It Habitable.

In addition to those familiar uses of attics which are so vivid when it rains or when one is cynical or moody or inclined to be witty at the expense of bedposts and warming pans, there are improved uses an attic can be put to and still remain an attic.

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