

J. C. SILL

REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR COUNTY CORONER.



My principles are: The living shall respect the dead, and we should have a public morgue. It is my purpose, if nominated and elected to this office, to establish a public morgue independent of any Undertaking Establishment. In seeking this nomination I feel confident of discharging the duties of this office with credit to both, to the Living and the Dead. These are, and have been my principles from the beginning, and on these principles I stand independent, regardless of the fact that these same principles are being advocated by others since I have introduced the same to the public. A public morgue will drive out private graft. Vote according to the dictates of your own consciences, whether your vote favors my election or defeat.

J. C. SILL.

E. E. Ericson for Coroner.

Realizing the growth of the East Side and that they are entitled to representation, I will, if elected, appoint an East Side man deputy who will have charge of the Coroner business on the East Side. I have selected for this position A. R. Zellar who has been closely identified with the business interests of the East Side for 20 years and has all the qualifications to perform the duties of the office in a fair and impartial manner. He is a thorough and conscientious business man and will guard the interests of the tax payers as well as those of the city.

E. E. Ericson, of the Ericson Undertaking Co., K. of P. building 409-411 Alder street. Republican candidate for the nomination of county coroner, phone main 6133.

S. V. Davidor and Franchise.

We have always endeavored to take the stand which holds in law, that a man be considered innocent until he is proven guilty. We have heard rumors that Mr. Davidor was not straight in his dealings with his fellow men, but we could never trace any of the reports to a tangible, reliable source, and for that reason we gave him the benefit of the doubt and worked for his interests to the best of our ability, because we deemed his interests identical with those of the city.

After the frontpage writup in the Journal of Thursday, however, which brings these reports to a definite head, we believe that it is up to Mr. Davidor to clear himself before we could further assist him in the matter of his franchise, least we should become involved in questionable work ourselves. We will say this for Mr. Davidor that he has been fair and straight with us at all times.

There has been some uneasiness in regard to the safety of the I. O. O. F. hall because the floor would spring when the boys were marching about the room. An investigation was made yesterday and it was found that the supports of the floor in the room below had shrunken just a trifle, enough to permit the floor to give slightly, but it is just as safe as if it was built on the solid rock. It is the intention to "shim" up under the floor so as to make it solid, so that when the heavy weights like brothers Hoover, Hewitt, Aiken and doorkeeper Clark cross the floor it will not appear to the brothers that there is a danger of a collapse on the part of the building.

Guy Grace will address the young people on the subject of Demorest Medal contests under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. The young men are especially invited to attend with their sweethearts, wives and mothers. Everyone invited and desired to attend.

Don't forget the Home Creamery.

Free Use of Agency Book.

The Mercantile Agency Books for the use of Sellers, giving the names and ratings of all dealers, etc., are universally known and used.

A Mercantile Agency Book arranged for buyers, enabling the user to instantly find who manufactures anything desired, giving the capital rating of each manufacturer is also very valuable.

Thomas' Register of American Manufacturers and First Hands is the standard index to the American Manufacturing Industries, for the use of buyers and others, classified so that the user is enabled to instantly find the names, addresses and rating of all manufacturers of or source of supply in any line desired. 2,200 pages, 20,000 names, 38,000 articles and kinds of articles.

It is complete. No charge is made for publishing names and addresses. It should not be confused with any advertising scheme that publishes only those who pay for insertion. It is used by the Government at Washington, by the American Consular service throughout the world, and by the leading manufacturers and merchants in the United States.

When the manufacturers of any line are wanted, it does not pay to spend time looking through papers, or making inquiries.

A copy of the Third Annual Edition (September, 1907) has been placed, for the free use of our merchants and manufacturers who do not subscribe, in the office of the Peninsula Bank.

The Home Creamery.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Markle at their home at 529 South Ivanhoe street, Tuesday morning, March 31, a girl baby.

On Monday an election day dinner and supper will be given by the ladies of the M. E. church in the Holbrook building on Jersey street.

We are glad to note that Mrs. E. H. Parker has so far recovered from her late severe illness as to be able to be up a part of the time. Her daughter, Mrs. Frizell has returned to her home in California.

Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Davenport left Wednesday evening, the former for Detroit, Michigan, where we understand he is to have charge of some government works, and the latter for Seattle, where she will visit relatives and friends a few months before she joins her husband in Detroit. Their sojourn in Detroit will extend over a period of about two years, and it is hoped that they will be able to return to St. Johns at the end of that time for they have made close friends of all who have learned to know them during their brief stay here. Their places in the social and fraternal circles will be hard indeed to fill and they will be greatly missed by their associates here. The Review joins with their other friends in wishing them a most happy, prosperous life in their new home and a safe return to St. Johns.

Remember the Home Creamery.

BOWSER KEEPS HOUSE

Runs the Establishment While Wife Visits Mother.

HE TELLS OF IT IN DIARY.

Misses His Spouse Greatly and Has Much Trouble With the Furnace and Cooking—He Hears Strange Noises at Night.

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]
As the Bowsers were at breakfast the other morning a telegraph boy came with a message from Mrs. Bowser's mother that she was ill and wanted her daughter to come as speedily as possible.
"How unfortunate!" exclaimed Mrs. Bowser after they had both read the message. "I feel that I must go, and yet cook is gone and you won't like to go to either a hotel or a boarding house while I am absent. If you could only keep house for yourself a few days."
"Who said I couldn't?" asked Mr. Bowser.
"But it will be such trouble, and you will be alone in the house of nights."
"You will possibly be gone a week or ten days?"
"Well, you trot right along and never mind me. In the first place, I can cook



"NOISES! WHY, I COUNTED SEVENTEEN MILLION DIFFERENT SORTS!"

any blamed thing on the face of this earth, and in the next I'm no baby about staying alone in the house. I was reading in a paper today that husbands and wives ought to temporarily separate at least three times a year to keep out of the monotonous routine. I go every morning and come every night. It's a kiss when I go and a kiss when I return. Same man, same woman, same house, same yaller eyed cat! We dine, we read, we go to bed. It's a deadly grind. Mrs. Bowser, and I am glad we have a chance to break it up. If you'll pack I'll get you off this forenoon."

"And you—you think you can get along all right?"
"As sick as grass."

"And if you hear strange noises at night?"
"Am I a dwelling baby or a man, Mrs. Bowser? Strange noises be hanged! Get a move on you if you want to get away this forenoon. I hope there's nothing serious with your mother, and at the same time I expect to enjoy myself tiptop. I'll have what I want to eat and how I want it, and I'll take solid comfort sitting here with the cat of evenings. You needn't hurry back. Even if you find your mother splitting wood when you get there you can stay for a fortnight at least."

Mrs. Bowser caught the train, and when it had moved off Mr. Bowser went to his office and did not see home again until 6 o'clock in the evening. He reached home to miss the lights and to find the house as dark as the inside of a tar barrel. He stumbled against two chairs and fell over a third and found the matches and lighted the gas. Just as he did so there was a long drawn shriek that made his hair curl. It came from the family cat. He had been shut up all day and was almost on the verge of prostration. He had run through a window into the back yard, and the further adventures of Mr. Bowser are given in a diary invented by himself, as follows:

"Reached home to find that the furnace fire was out and the house as cold as ice."
"Also discovered that the range fire was out. Had to fuss for an hour."

Finds House Lonesome.
"Had my mind set on a regular feast for dinner, but it petered out to bread and milk. Lonesome old kitchen, lonesome old dining room, lonesome old house! I'll tell Mrs. Bowser's mother what I think of her next time I see her."
"Sat and read for two hours. Tried to think I was an old batch. Filled up the furnace and range and went to bed. Have just figured out how many minutes since Mrs. Bowser took the train and how many minutes it may be before she returns. Hang an old woman who'll eat three or four raw turkeys and get a dose of colic and then send telegrams and break up routines!"

"Expected to sleep like a log, but didn't. Heard cats, heard traps, heard burglars, smelled smoke, smelled flames. In and out of bed forty different times. Figured out how many seconds before Mrs. Bowser might be expected to return and was appalled at the number."
"Expected to have steak, fried potatoes, rolls and coffee for breakfast, but

Small Part of It.
"Jack—Miss Peachy's father asked me to call some evening and he'd show me over his new house."
"Tom—Huh! I called last night, and he only showed me the door.—Detroit Tribune."

One Thing Needful.
"I admit he's lazy, but he has the making of a good man in him."
"Yes, all he needs is to have some one kick it out of him."—Pittsburg Post."

Married.
At the home of the bride near the south end of the bridge over the Hill road crossed by the Wilmette boulevard, Thursday evening, April 2, J. M. Yeates and Mrs. C. M. Maxwell, Rev. F. L. Young officiating. Mr. Yeates is a resident of Portland and has been engaged in the live stock business for some time. The happy pair will reside in the bride's home.

Platform of Taxpayers' Ticket.
ARTICLE I
A strict and absolute adherence at all times to the office prescribed by the charter of the city of St. Johns and the laws of the state of Oregon.
ARTICLE II
To guard and protect the interests of the city with the same zeal and fidelity as we would our private business.

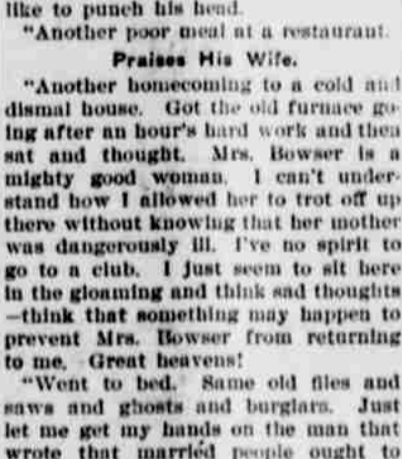
THE LIMEKILN CLUB.

President Gardner Sets Out to Purify Its Faults.

MEMBERS SHIVER IN SHOES.

Scores of Them Try to Turn Pale When the Good Brother Entered the Hall With His Jaws "Sot"—That Chest of Gold.

[Copyright, 1908, by T. C. McClure.]
A hint had gone out that the president of the Limekiln club meant to take drastic action at the regular Saturday night meeting, and as the members gathered they began to shiver in their shoes. There was none of the usual skylarking and horseplay before the meeting was called to order, but every member went to his seat and sat there with a solemn look on his face and his feet curled up under the bench.
When Brother Gardner entered the hall it was noticed that his jaws were "sot," and the way he scanned the faces before him caused at least a score of



"HE SAW HIMSELF DIGGING UP A CHEST OF GOLD IN THE BACK YARD."

members to try to turn pale. The regular proceedings were hurried through with, and when the old man finally arose in his place there was a hush so intense that when one of the tall buttons of Givewood Jones' coat burst off and fell to the floor the crash seemed to reverberate like thunder in the tropics.

"Members of the Limekiln club," he began after a moment. "This year of 1908 am gwine to bring a new deal to America, and dis club am gwine to do its fair share to help it along."
"For the last ten years we have come as high as a nashun of swindlers, liars and robbers as it was possible to be."

"De words honor and honesty have become terms of ridicule."
"Under the term of 'speculation' nine tenths of de bizness men of de kentry have walked mighty close up to de doors of state prison, and a few of 'em have gone inside."

"De grafter, de speculator and de robber have owned de kentry and almost destroyed man's confidence in man."
"Almost every scheme put out has been a swindle, and even ministers of de gospel in deir haste to get rich have been among de victims."

"De crash come last fall, as it was bound to come, and arter getting up from de knockdown blow de people began wondering what was de matter. Dey have dug down into de rottenness and found it appalling and am gwine to make a change. From dis time on for some years to come it's gwine to be bad for de grafter. It's gwine to be bad for de financial trickster. It's gwine to be bad for de promoter who advertises a hole in de corporation as a silver or gold mine. De corporation dat waters its stock am gwine to get drowned in de water. De bank dat lends its money to de officers and leaves its depositors on de outside am gwine to bear sundry drop."

"De kentry has got ober its money madness. Dan's gwine to be house-cleaning. Honor and honesty am gwine to mean sundry for de next ten years to come. How many of de so called magnates will find deirselves behind prison bars before de end comes I dunno, but if I was one I'd be getting out of America purty fast."

"As I said, dis Limekiln club am gwine to help along de good work. It am gwine to begin right away tonight. We hain't no bizness to find fault wid others until arter we have cleaned our own house, and we will proceed to clean."

"Waydown Bebee, treasurer of dis club, used 19 cents of de club funds over four months ago to buy codfish and hasn't restored de amount yet. Brudder Bebee am bounced from his office, and we will keep his cataka cap until he squares up."

"Two months ago Brudder Givewood Jones traded a dawg for a shotgun wid Brudder Syntax White. It turns out dat de dawg has a bone in his throat and can't bark. Brudder Jones calls it speculashun. I call it swindling, and if he hasn't got de matter fixed up befo' de next meeting off de list he goes."

Poured Oil in Well.
"Last fall Brudder Blossom Brown poured a gallon of kerosene in his well and den gin out dat he had struck de. He got Bruders Crow and Tompkins to put in \$2 each and den called it high finance. I call it high robbery, and if he don't return dem fo' dollars befo' de next meeting he needn't show up yere 'tail. De swindler may

Psalm of the Kicker.
Let us each be up and kicking,
For this life would seem too slow
If we weren't somehow picking
Quarrels as we onward go.
Let's investigate our neighbor
With suspicion ever new,
Though we quite forget the labor
That we ought ourselves to do.
There is nothing that shall awe us
From contention and from strife,
Making other people nervous
Is the greatest sign of life.
—Washington Star.

Our Charges.
As is customary, we will charge for card of thanks, 50c; for resolutions of respect, \$1.00; for notices of church or lodge entertainments, suppers, societies, etc., where there are charges for admission, 5c per line, but where there are no charges for these events, we will break the rule and insert them free. We make this announcement so that our good friends may understand our rule in this respect.

Our Platform.
Is the same as it always has been. The best tea and coffee to be had and sold at the lowest price. Our big trade with the most particular is the result. Money back if not satisfied. National Tea store, 103 S. Jersey street.

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grease himself all over wid de arter dis, but de people will spot him.

"A few weeks ago Brudder Holdback Johnson claimed to have had a dream wherein he saw hisself digging up a chest of gold in his back yard. He formed a stock company of ten persons at a dollar a head and began to dig. He didn't find anything but old boots and beef bones, but he kept de money under de plea dat he was a promoter. Dar he sots ober dar, wid his knees shakking. It's well dat he shakes. De promoter am a thing of de past, and de ex-brudder will pick up his hat and walk."

"Sundown Taylor was treasurer of a lonesome club. He received de dues of de members. It was disbarbered about a month ago dat he had used all de money on hisself, and up to now nothing has been done about it. He claims dat it am de same as de banking bizness and dat he has closed his doabs in regular fashion. We won't waste any time in discussing de question. He will be taken out to de head of de alley stairs and dropped fifteen feet down into a snowdrift. De banking bizness of dis kentry am gwine to be improved on."

"Samuel Shin bought a pore old mawl for \$5 and den at once watered de stock 100 per cent. In odder words, he advanced de value of dat mawl to \$10. It was de same old mawl—same lonesome enough, same weak legs, same blind eye. Along comes Brudder Sunrise Brown and pays de price, and next mawning he gets up to find de old mawl dead. He raises a row, but Brudder Shin claims dat all de trusts and most of de railroads in de kentry have watered deir stocks de same way. He forgets, however, dat de people have found it out and are letting dem stocks alone. Dat's de way we am gwine to do wid Samuel. He am suspended from membership in dis club for de next six months, and dat suspension will be made permanent unless he pays back at least \$5 of de money."

"Sir Isaac Walpole, one of our oldest members, had an acre of cabbage last fall. He talked about scarcity until he got de folks around him all excited, and dey bought of him at most any price. Later it turned out dat der was plenty of cabbage heads in de kentry. Sir Isaac owned up dat it was a little corner of his, and he was ready to name fifty other cases whar food and medicines had been cornered. I don't say he is any worse dan doze cabbages, but dis hall will not see him ag'in for three months. We will make a corner on him and see how he likes it."

Formed Fake Stock Company.
"Brudder Compatibility Anderson digs a hole in his back yard and spreads de news dat he has found gold ore. He forms a stock company at 25 cents a share and takes in about thirty persons. Den he fades out of sight. No one knows whar he am at present, but his name has been crossed off our list, and we shall nobber see him yere ag'in. He didn't do any me' den hundreds of cabbages have done, but dat way of doing am played out."

"Brudder Combustion Hiker goes around borrying a quarter yere and a half dere until he has raised \$20. Den he announces dat he has gone into bankruptcy or will go in unless his creditors accept a compromise of 5 per cent. Dey have to do it, and he am 'way ahead and dey am 'way behind. It has been done 10,000 times befo', and Brudder Hiker am no wuss dan heeps of white men at de top of society, but he will stand suspended yere till de last cent of his debts am paid up."

"When I ask you to name ten capitalists in dis kentry who have not been charged wid swindling, who am you gwine to begin wid?"
"When I ask you to name ten politicians who am not under suspicion of grafting, whar you gwine to find 'em?"
"We hear about dis and dat great financier. How many of 'em have made deir money straight and square, widout robbing de people?"
"How many palaces have been erected from deir well swindles?"
"How many steam yachts bought from stock swindlers?"
"How many foreign husbands have been bought by de daughters of American mine swindlers?"
"But it's about ober w'ith. De people have got deir eyes open at last, and deir am a new deal on hand. De states prisons am either gwine to become popular resorts or we have got to go back to de good old ways. Dis Limekiln club has cleaned house and done its dooty. Let de rest of de kentry follow suit." M. QUAD.

"A Strapping Boy."
"As I said, dis Limekiln club am gwine to help along de good work. It am gwine to begin right away tonight. We hain't no bizness to find fault wid others until arter we have cleaned our own house, and we will proceed to clean."

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R. C. COUCH



Republican candidate for Representative.

Mrs. Gray Entertains.

Mrs. Samuel Gray at 615 Lehigh street gave a most delightful party Saturday evening March 28 in honor of Mrs. Mina Davenport. It was a most happy event. The guests were in a very jolly mood, the hostess most gracious in her reception and entertainment of the guests. The time passed swiftly with merry chatter and the fascinating game of Pedro. H. S. Hewitt, who seems to have become past grand master of the game, carried off the honors, while D. D. Davenport captured the console of the high private in the rear rank. Of the ladies, Mrs. Davenport won first and Mrs. O'Hara second.

There were delicious refreshments served by the hostess which the guests give unstinted praise. At a late hour the guests departed with many wishes for the future happiness of the honored guests and sincere thanks to Mrs. Gray for such a delightful evening.

Those present were: Mr. and D. D. Davenport, Mr. and Mrs. Gray, Mr. and Mrs. Plummer, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Hewitt, Mr. and R. McKinney and Mr. and Mrs. O'Hara.

Notice.
The Taxpayers and Citizens Ticket will hold a public meeting at the council chambers of the city hall Saturday evening, eight o'clock. All voters are requested to be present.

Committee.
The Home Creamery.

Opened up in the old stand recently vacated by the St. Johns Creamery on Ivanhoe street, rear of St. Johns Clothing house. Will keep constantly on hand fresh butter, eggs, cream, milk, buttermilk and cottage cheese.

Notice.
James Cole candidate for district attorney and a number of other prominent speakers will address the people in Bickner's hall Tuesday evening. Every voter invited.

Remember the phone number of the St. Johns Creamery is Jersey 221.

Next Monday will be the last day for the payment of taxes without a penalty for delinquency. One half of the amount due may be paid at this time, and the county will obligingly carry the remainder until October. But unless half has been paid, 10 per cent penalty will be added after Monday and 1 per cent per month thereafter until the tax is paid.

Watch the label on your paper.

The Smith Premier Typewriter

has widened its market until it includes the whole civilized world; has become the typewriter of over 300,000 operators and has, during 1908, broken every previous record of sales, because it has met from the beginning best met every typewriter need.

THE tri-color feature of the Smith Premier Typewriter is recognized as the greatest improvement in modern typewriter construction—yet in providing it, none of the strong fundamental features, for which the Smith Premier has always been noted, have been sacrificed. Complete literature on request.

THE SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITER COMPANY
SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Portland Office, 247 Stark Street