

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

SELECTED HISTORY.

Napoleon crossed the Delaware— Or was it Buffalo Bill? The Delaware or Hudson, The Rhine or some such rill, I got so mixed on rivers, Locations, names and dates, But still I know that some one Crossed something, history states.

Looking Higher Up.

"He fell in love with his school-teacher, who was five years his senior." "I suppose she let him down easy."

Not Up to Date.

"I don't have much hope for Henry. You see, he is twenty-three years old now."

"But he earns his own living." "Yes, but he has never yet invented a flying machine."

No Place For Him. "He'll have to quit the police force." "Doesn't he like the work?" "Yes, but the poor man is troubled with insomnia."

Which? "What have they named the baby?" "Bill." "Bill?" "Yes." "Cautious parents, aren't they?"

As a Handicap. "His is what they call a squaw man." "Married an Indian woman, did he?" "Well, he married a fine half section of land. I believe an Indian girl was thrown in."

Ever Felt It? The goldenrod, the goldenrod— And can't tell what to do. Upspringing from the prairie sod— Oh, my! Oh, my!

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

Facts are sensitive things; when fiction gets busy they get so ashamed of themselves.

Some people lie simply because they feel the need of keeping in practice.

Probably your neighbor's sins will eventually find him out, but don't aid and abet him in it.

The best guarantee of a man's honesty is his need of work—and your liberality of payment.

Probably the reason it is hard for some people to concentrate their thought is because it is so difficult to find a space small enough to bring pressure to bear.

Some stories are hard to believe—until belief becomes necessary.

Some people esteem themselves so necessary to the progress of the world that they can do nothing but assert their claim.

When a man has it in for you the best thing to do is to have it out with him.

It is often considered good to be smart, but we can't recall that it has been esteemed exactly smart to be good.

It is curious how a lot of talk against vice is supposed to be an encouragement to virtue.

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.

St. Johns Ferry Time Card.

Leave East Side (A. M.)—6:30, 7:10, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:00, 12:30 P. M.—1:00, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 4:50, 5:30, 6:20. Leave West Side (A. M.)—6:30, 7:35, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30, P. M.—12:30, 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:10, 6:00, 6:30.

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THE CONTENTED.

When crops are good and prices high The man with wheat to sell Cannot believe that times are hard And all things are not well.

The man who has a pleasant job That pays him ready cash Cannot believe the world is just About to go to smash.

The chap with money in the bank And rents that come to hand Cannot believe that times are hard Or that the times are out of joint.

And so it is, if fortune has been of a friendly turn, He cannot see why every one Has not some chance to burn.

Diplotmatic. In one of the progressive western states where the women go to the polls along with their brothers and deposit their ballot for the candidate they like best an orator was addressing an audience in which the fair sex predominated.

Joking. "Oh, say, can't you take a joke?" asked the smart young man as the fellow whose ear he was tickling scowled.

Unresponsive. "WHAT ARE YOU CRYING ABOUT?"

Averaging Up. The man who doesn't know his mind And can't tell what to do Should go at once and get a wife. She'll have a mind for two.

Made Him Desirable. "Had a good time, Johnny?" "You bet. Been playing with the Burr boy." "Do you like him?" "Now, but I ain't allowed to play with him."

Matter of Fact Youth. "But can you support a wife?" "Sir!" "I said can you support a wife." "I have never been married. How can you expect me to answer that question?"

Vulnerable Spot. "Knocked him out in one blow, I hear." "Yes, and no wonder." "Why?" "Hit him in the solar plexus."

So Unkind. "That man is my worst enemy." "He seems friendly." "Yes, but he had a chance to marry my wife once and didn't."

Fine Rainmakers. Since we have dropped the Teddy bears The surplus we should create And send them to the heathen For idols up to date.

Best He Could Do. "What are you doing for a living these days?" "Working." "Is that possible? I heard you were in hard lines, but I did not suppose it was as bad as that."

PERT PARAGRAPHS. It is really rubbing it in to be stout and have dyspepsia too.

No matter how good a man may be, we somehow find it hard to forgive him for it.

If you are going in for self culture, the only proper way to do it is to begin with your grandparents in their infancy.

It is very clear that the man who hadn't a word to say wasn't a woman.

It is just as hard to encourage some men as it is to discourage others.

The reason why some people can't win is because others don't lose.

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SOCIALIST COLUMNS

These two columns have been leased by the Socialists of St. Johns. They will furnish and edit their own matter, and the editor of the Review will in nowise be responsible for anything that may appear each week under this heading.

Socialist meetings every Wednesday evening at 7:30, at 424 Brunswick Everybody welcome.

MOTHER JONES IN ALABAMA

It had been thirteen years since I bid farewell to the workers in Alabama, and went forth to other fields to fight their battles. I returned in 1908 to see what they were doing for the welfare of their children. Governor Comer, being the chief star of the state, I went out to Abondale, on the outskirts of Birmingham, to take a glance at his slave pen. I found there somewhere between five and six hundred slaves. The governor, who in his generous nature could provide money for Jesus, reduced the wages of his slaves first 10 per cent and then 16.

As the wretches were already up against starvation, a few of them struck, and I went with an organizer and the editor of the Labor Advocate to help organize the slaves into a union of their craft. I addressed the body, and after I got through quite a large number became members of the Textile Workers union. I returned again inside of another week, held another meeting with them and another large number joined. I was also going to complete my work on Monday, the 12th, but I had to leave for southern Alabama.

When I was in Alabama thirteen years ago, they had no child labor law. Since then they passed a very lame one, so-called. They evade the law in this way: A child who has passed his or her twelfth year can take in his or her brothers or sisters from six years on, and get them to work with him or her. They are not on the pay roll, but the pay for these "le ones goes into the elder one's pay. So that when you look at the pay roll you think this child makes quite a good bit when perhaps there are two or three younger than he under the lash. Then the governor runs a pill peddler, who is his nephew. There is two cents of every dollar knocked off of the 600 slaves to pay this doctor. You see it's all in the family. Then they have a Sunday school, and the chief guy of the Sunday school has a gold tooth in the front of his mouth, and when he is talking about Jesus, you can see him open up the mouth to show the golden calf. So the little ones pay particular attention to what he says. I found them all suffering from chills and fever and malaria; and whatever change they have left goes to the patent medicine doctor.

One woman told me that her mother had gone into that mill and worked, and took her four children with her. She says, "I have been in the mill since I was four years old. I am now thirty-four." She looked to me as if she was sixty.

The high temperature of the mills combined with an abnormal humidity of the air produced by steaming as done by manufacturers makes bad material weave easier and tends to diminish the workers' power of resisting disease. The atmosphere promotes perspiration, but makes evaporation from the skin more difficult, and in this condition the operator when he leaves the mill, has to face a much reduced temperature which produces serious chest affections. They are all narrow-chested, thin, disheartened looking.

I found very few of them who could read or write as I went to take their names to register for their charter. I found they would come and ask me "you write his or her name" whoever they voted for. No wonder the governor could send his daughter to the sea there, no wonder he could have the audacity to drive miners back at the point of the bayonet. No wonder men and women commit suicide. They are too tired out at the end of the day to engage in any mental pursuit. They want something or some one to cheer them up.

Pointers to our Patrons.

We do not allow any printer or put out nicer work than we do and we put the best stock into our jobs.

The difference between poor stock and first class stock on a job is a small item when you consider the value of the job. It is the price of a satisfied customer. It is better to make 50 cents less on a job and have a customer who will come back, than to use the flimsy stock, make the extra 50 cents and lose your customer. That is the way we figure it.

St. Johns Elections.

Election day in St. Johns was the finest ever, being bright and clear from start to finish, and a full vote was polled. The ballots run as follows:

Table with columns: Pres. Electors, Republican, Democrat, Prohibition, Socialist, Independence. Lists names and vote counts for various candidates.

White Salmon's Trolley Line.

That electric line on the Washington side of the Columbia at Hood River seems about to be realized. There have been numerous attempts to interest capital in this line connecting White Salmon and Bingen with the interior towns of Washington by trolley, but the time did not seem ripe for the proposition. Lately, however, the settlements have been growing so populous and prosperous that there seems now to be enough business in sight to make such a proposition feasible.

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, sociables, etc., where there are charges for admission, 50c per line, but where there are no charges for these events, we will break the rule and insert them free.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

In order to insure a change of advertisement the copy for such change should reach this office not later than Wednesday, at 3 o'clock p. m. Please remember this and save the printer.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

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SALE OF Delinquent Assessments. To whom it may concern: J. E. Tanch, City Treasurer of St. Johns, Oregon, under and by 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 best bidder, cash in hand, on the 9th day of November, 1908, at 10 o'clock a. m., the following list of real estate, or so much thereof as will be necessary to pay assessments and costs against each piece of property on this list.

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Proposals For Street Work. Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the city recorder of the city of St. Johns, Oregon, until 4 o'clock p. m., on the 17th day of Nov., 1908, for the improvement of Tacoma street from the west line of Jersey street to the east line of Hayes street by placing same to subgrade as shown by profile thereof, and by macadamizing full width from Jersey street to Ivanhoe street, and a strip 16 feet wide from Ivanhoe street to Hayes street.

Church Notices. Baptist church—John Bentzen, pastor. Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. B. Y. P. U. 7 p. m. Preaching at 8 p. m.

City of St. Johns, Oregon OFFICERS Mayor—H. W. Brice Recorder—A. M. Eason Treasurer—E. J. Tanch Attorney—H. E. Collier Engineer—C. Andrews Physician—J. H. Black City Clerk—J. H. Black Night Police—G. Elmeridge

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Dr. MARY MacLACHLAN Physician and Surgeon. Office in Holbrook's Block, Residence, 215 Hayes street, Phone Scott 6995.

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LAUREL LODGE No. 186 I. O. O. F. ST. JOHNS, OREGON. Meets each Monday evening in Odd Fellows hall, at 8:00. Visitors welcome. C. H. Gates, Sec'y. E. B. Holcomb, Secretary.

Holmes Lodge No. 10 KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS. Meets every Friday night at 7:30 o'clock at I. O. O. F. hall. Visitors always welcome. J. H. Black, C. C. E. B. Holcomb, K. R. S. Doric Lodge No. 12 F. and A. M. Regular communications on first and third Wednesdays of each month in Odd Fellows hall. Visitors welcome. S. Chas. Davis, Joseph McChesney, W. E. Secretary.

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