THE ST. JOHNS REVIEW

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At 117 West Burlington Street.

BY A. W. MARKLE

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FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1909.

The American workmen who are assisting in laying the gas mains through the streets of St. Johns must feel highly flattered to have a dark skinned, turbaned son of Egypt working on either side of them.

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"It is better to have loved and lost than not to have loved at all" is a very doubtful bit of logic when applied to the case of Mrs. Love of Portland, who first married Love, then ditched him by divorce and loved six other men well enough to marry and ditch them also before she discovered that she would just love to be loved again by Love, and they were remarried. Isn't that lovely?

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Latest reports from far off Africa gives the information that the natives in that region are greatly delighted over the fact that dangerous wild animals of any variety are as scarce as hen's teeth there. Less than four months ago it was considered no great feat for a native hunter to bring in three or four tigers, a half dozen lions and fifteen or twenty wollycoddles after one day's hunt. Now it is a different matter to bag an able-bodied ground squirrel in that length of time. The natives are greatly puzzled over this strange disappearance of the beasts of the jungles.

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Oh, its too bad—it's simply awful. The committee that was to have welcomed William Howard Taft to the city of Portland is in the dumps. Nothin' doin' this load of poles. With a suite of six rooms engaged in one of the best hotels and a program mapped out in honor of the distinguished guest that would have done them proud, and now comes the sad word that H. W. T. will be received and entertained almost exclusively by one Senator Jonathan Bourne. Oh, you Jonathan—truly thou art a foxy one. About the only chance the committee will have to cluster around, trample upon Bill's corns and pump that mighty golfish right arm will be when the Senator has stepped out to telephone that "Taft is with me, and I'm with Taft—me and Taft." The honored guest will breakfast with Bourne, lunch with Bourne, dine with Bourne and occupy rooms next to Bourne, while the committee—well, the committee may as well beat it down to the back entrance and "rush the can." They will be excused, so it seems now.

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"Potter's Field," the resting place of the pauper dead in Portland, has been sold by the county authorities and the remains of the unfortunates who gave up life's struggle for existance in poverty will be exhumed and burned. They will be dragged from their proper resting place, Mother Earth, and cast into the burning like a lot of old rubbish, and thus will vanish forever from this world the remains of 700 human bodies, the most sacred work of God. And why is this done, you ask? It is being done because the almighty dollar, as usual, is placed so high above humanity in value that even the rights of the dead are not sacred enough to prevent the desecration of their graves and bodies that the filthy lucre may be secured. It is being done, it seems, on the supposition that the poor, having no claim upon their more fortunate fellow men when living, are surely entitled to no respect or consideration when dead. By the methods of ancient barbarism this heartless thing is being done in the interest of modern progression. Multnomah, Multnomah, do not annex this stigma to thy fair name. Remember that those unfortunate remains were once living, active and hopeful human beings who were in most instances accused of only one crime—poverty; that they were different from their wealthy neighbors in only one thing—poverty, and that their remains would be reposing in a rosewood casket within a marble tomb were it not for the curse of poverty, and yet there are many in that same Potter's field who deserve a respectable resting place far more than many who occupy the marble tombs. If they must be removed, then in the name of common decency at least give them a Christian burial.

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The telephone girl sits still in her chair and listens to voices everywhere. She hears all the gossip, she hears all the news, she knows who is happy and who has the blues; she knows all our sorrows, she knows all our joys, she knows every girl who is chasing the boys; she knows of our troubles, knows of our strife, knows every man who is mean to his wife; she knows every time we are out with the boys, she hears the excuses each fellow employs, in fact there's a secret 'neath each saucy curl, of that quiet, demure looking telephone girl. If the telephone girl would tell all she knows it would turn half our friends into bitterest foes; she would sow a small wind that would soon be a gale, engulf us in trouble and land us in jail; she could let go a story (which gaining in force), would cause half of our wives to sue for divorce; she could get all the churches mixed up in a fight and turn all our days into sorrowing night; in fact she could keep the whole town in a stew if she'd tell the tenth part of the things that she knew. Now, really, doesn't it make your head whirl when you think what you owe to the telephone girl?—Ex.

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It was, as a matter of course, an American who reached the North pole first. This, too, right upon the heels of our recent ariel navigation victories show that "we-all" are going some. It only remains for the completion of the proposed wireless connection between this country and Mars to put the finishing touches to our superiority over the slow-going nations of the world.

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The members of the Glory class and their friends spent a delightful evening at the home of Miss Woodley, corner of Mohawk and Willamette boulevard, Tuesday at a "pie" social. Every one went home declaring that the members of the Glory class know how to have a good time. The proceeds of the evening netted the class about $14, which will go toward finishing the class room. The class has decided on putting their mark at 100 members by the first of the year, so all young people not interested in any other Sunday school are strongly urged to come and help us get this number. We meet at 10 o'clock each Sunday in our room in the Baptist church. Press Cor.

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Work for a Greater St. Johns.

Mr. Business Man: Don't overlook the fact that you are earnestly requested to attend the open meeting of the Commercial club next Wednesday night, as it is to be held for your special benefit. The object is to formulate ways and means for keeping all St. Johns patronage here. Do not wait for the "other fellow" to attend to it for you. Come yourself. It will do you much good to mingle with your competitors and business associates, and much good may come from it. No excuse goes. Be on hand and do your duty. It does not mean a few of the business men, but ALL of them, from the confectionary merchant up. Be sure and attend.

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It is becoming more apparent day by day that a high bridge at St. Johns is something badly needed. It would afford a fine way for the United Railways to tap the Swift territory, and that would be the greatest boon that St. Johns could hope for.

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We have stocked a complete line of musical instruments strung for the convenience of those using this article. St. Johns Pharmacy.

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The fire department held an enjoyable dance in the Eagles' hall last Saturday evening.

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The North Bank Pharmacy is paving the way for keeping St. Johns trade in St. Johns. Note his ad above.

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Benjamin Huntindon, wife and daughter, Miss Tracey, of Castle Rock, are guests at the home of E. S. Wright on South Hayes street.

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Remember there is only one place in this man's town where you can get reading matter of all kinds, and that's at the St. Johns Pharmacy.

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BUILDING PERMITS.

No. 61—To A. Wilhelm for repairs to building on Allegheny street, between Hudson and Portland boulevard for Mr. Harrington; estimated cost $100.

No. 62—To M. C. Soule to erect a dwelling on Allegheny street, between Seneca street and Portland boulevard; estimated cost $800.

A Burglar in Town

his name is "bad cough." He does not care for gold or silver but he will steal your health away. If he appears in your house arrest him at once with Ballard's Horehound Syrup, it may mean consumption if you don't. A cure for all coughs, colds and chest troubles. Price 25c, 50c and $1.00 per bottle. Sold by North Bank Pharmacy.

IN NEW QUARTERS.

We take the pleasure of announcing to the people of St. Johns that we are now located in our new quarters at 113 North Jersey street,

recently occupied by S. Turner. We are handling the best meats at the lowest prices obtainable. We also take this means of thanking our many patrons for their liberal patronage and invite the public to investigate our prices and the quality of our goods. Remember with every purchase of Bitgood & Cole you receive a guarantee of first class meats, which is backed up by the long and continued patronage of those who have found our meats to be all that we claim.

BITGOOD & COLE.

A Sprained Ankle.

As usually treated a sprained ankle will disable the injured person for a month or more, but by applying Chamberlain's Liniment and observing the directions with each dottle faithfully, a cure may, in most cases, be effected in less than one week's time. This liniment is a most remarkable preparation; try it for a sprain or a bruise, or when laid up with chronic or muscular rheumatism, and you are certain to be delighted with the prompt relief which it affords. For sale by all good druggists.

A REAL BARGAIN.

If you are looking for an investment that is a sure winner, buy half of block 16 at Whitwood Court. The tract is 100x600, lays fine and lots across from it are now selling at $350 for 50x100. If cut into lots $3000 could easily be realized, and then the lots would be cheaper than any can be brought for in that neighborhood. In five years $10,000 would not be an exorbitant price. If taken at once $1800 buys it, $500 cash, $500 in six months and the balance at $10 per month. B. H. Blanding, real estate office, Whitwood Court.

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Wanted:—Intelligent man or woman to take territory, and appoint canvassers to sell our water filters. Exclusive territory, and nice, profitable work for the right party. Seneca Filter Co., Seneca, Mo.

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You get full weight and first quality at the Central market. Just try it awhile.

Splendid Coal Cheap

Continued from first page.

price still higher, the comparison is in favor of coal furnished by you.

Yours very truly,
John N. Edlefsen.

Portland, August 25, 1909.
Peninsula Feed & Fuel Co.,
Gentlemen: I wish to say to you that the sack of Potlatch coal I received from you has given entire satisfaction. As a heating coal I have never had anything to beat it. It burns down clean without any clinkers to a fine ash, and I must say is in that respect superior to any coal I have ever used.
Respectfully,
F. B. Harrington,
1592 Drummond street, Peninsular.

Portland, August 13, 1909.
Peninsula Feed & Fuel Co.
Gentlemen: Am much pleased with Potlatch coal. Will want at least four tons.
Truly yours,
Robert Hicks,
1222 East 14th St. North.

Portland, Ore., Aug. 10, 1909.
Peninsula Feed & Fuel Co.
The sample of coal you delivered us last week has been testd and we find the sample coal to be very good, free from cinders and the ashes are very light.
Mrs. H. B. Baucus,
1292 Villard ave., Willamette station.

Portland, Oregon, August 10, 1909.
Peninsula Feed & Fuel Co.
Gentlemen: Coal is very good, burns well and gives good heat.
G. W. Riggs,
666 Gerald street.

August 14, 1909.
Peninsula Feed & Fuel Co.
Gentlemen: Coal is fine.
M. McKinley,
225 Willamette boulevard.

Portland, Ore., Sept. 1, 1909.
Peninsula Feed & Fuel Co.,
University Park.
Gentlemen: I have used the sack of Potlatch coal left for me and find it very good—not equal in heat to hard coal, but I think much better than slab wood. It burns clean and leaves no cinders.
Frank Merrill,
750 Syracuse street.

University Park, August 13, 1909.
Peninsula Feed & Fuel Co.
Your Potlatch coal was tried by the undersigned recently and proved to be all that you claim for it, demonstrating to me that it is the cheapest fuel I can get. I can cheerfully recommend it to my neighbors.
Yours truly,
C. A. Dotson.

Following are a few individuals and concerns that have ordered and some are now using Potlatch coal. Skeptical ones can easily reach any of them to verify the statement if desired:

D. V. Hart, University Park.
Senator S. C. Beach, Arbor Lodge.
J. H. Campbell, 1042 Williams ave.
Prof. Hughson, Portsmouth school.
A. W. Bagley, University Park.
F. P. Harrington, 1592 Drummond street.
M. McKinley, 225 Willamette boulevard.
Albers Bros.' mills.
First National Bank, Portland.
American Chicle works.
Medical building.

Many others could be cited, but it requires too much space to enumerate farther.

Send all orders to the Peninsula Feed & Fuel Co., corner Hodge and Dawson streets, University Park.

The Commercial club held an interesting session Wednesday night. The subject of the merchants of St. Johns offering special sales on Saturday of each week in order to induce the local trade to do all their business in St. Johns was taken up and thoroughly discussed. The idea appealed strongly to all the members and in order to give it a trial it was decided to hold an open meeting next Wednesday evening and invite every merchant and business man in St. Johns to be in attendance in order to formulate plans for such a departure. The club is very much interested in keeping all the trade possible in St. Johns that belongs here, and is ready and willing at all times to aid in such endeavor. The hideous noise made by many of the conductors on the street cars while in St. Johns was given attention, and it was decided to ask council to take steps toward having it cut out. It is a decided nuisance the way some of the bright conductors delight in making as much din as possible with their noise making apparatuses, and since the people of Portland will not stand for it, there is no reason why our people should be afflicted with it.

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Jacob Stuller of Java, South Dakota, called on our genial postmaster, F. W. Valentine, Monday. The P. M. and Mr. Stuller used to play hockey together in the old days, and the meeting was highly enjoyed. It has been twenty years since the old boys have seen each other and they were kept busy for a while asking and answering questions. Mr. Stuller is also postmaster in Java.

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A full and complete line of all kinds of gas apparatuses and appliances will be placed in Hendricks' hardware store next week. Don't order anything in this line until you have inspected the stock next week at Hendricks' Hardware.

GAMBLING

your life against 25 cents is just exactly what you are doing if you neglect a cough or cold on the chest instead of treating it with Ballard's Horehound Syrup. A 25 cent bottle of this splendid remedy will cure an ordinary cough, heal the lungs and act as a tonic for your entire system. Sold by the North Bank Pharmacy.

FOR RENT cards at this office.

Note the label on your paper.

Fall Arrivals

We've just received the finest assortment of Men's Fall Hats ever shown in St. Johns. Stiff hats in a dozen differenf styles; soft hats in a score of shapes and shades. You can find here the hat you want—a style to fit your face at a price to suit your purse.

Our fall line of fancy shirts is a winner—light and dark patterns; plain and pleated fronts—35 dozen to select from. Summer shirts at ¼ off. $1.00 Monarchs, 75c. $1.50 Cluetts, $1.15.

We have an excellent showing of ladies' tailored waists in the most popular Fall styles, priced from 85c to $2.25. A few summer waists left at 65c to 95c.

No credit. No rent. Better goods for the money.

Moore's Toggery

311 South Jersey Street.

A BURNT CHILD

dreads the fire. The dread is wholesome, but not the burn; that can be healed and instantly relieved by applying Ballard's Snow Liniment.

Prepare for accidents by keeping a bottle always in the house. Best for sprains, bruises, cuts, scalds rheumatism, neuralgia, bunions—any and all aches and pains. Price 25c, 50c, and $1.00. Sold by the North Bank Pharmacy.

All kinds of laundry work done promptly. Rough dry washing 6 cents per pound. Calls made for laundry at any place. Ring us up Phone Rich. 991, St. Johns Laundry. Churchill Bros., proprietors.

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Wanted—Young lady to solicit subscribers for the Review. Good commission paid. Call at once.

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., Sept. 19, 1909, for the improvement of East Burlington street from the east line of Jersey street to the east line of Kellogg street by sidewalking and by lowering the street to sub grade and macadamizing the same without a sand binder, said macadam to be twelve inches deep in the center of street and tapering to a depth of six inches at either curb, in the manner provided by Ordinance No. 192 and the charter of said city and in accordance with the plans, profile and specifications of the city engineer now on file in the office of the city recorder.

Separate proposals may be made for either grading, macadamizing or sidewalking included in said improvement. Each bid must be accompanied by a certified check payable to the mayor for a sum not less than ten percent of the contract price, and no bid will be considered unless accompanied by such check, and upon blanks furnished by the city recorder for such purpose.

Said improvement must be completed on or before Nov. 1st, 1909.

The right to reject any and all bids is hereby reserved.

The estimate cost of said improvement is $922.55.

By order of the council.
A. M. ESSON,
City Recorder.
Published in the St. Johns Review, Sept. 3, 10, and 17, 1909.

Subscribe for the Telegram—best evening paper on the coast. See Ed Stockton.