

THE ST. JOHNS REVIEW

Published Every Friday
At 117 West Burlington Street.

BY A. W. MARKLE

THE REVIEW is entered at post office in Saint Johns, Oregon, as mail matter of the second class under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

Job Printing executed in first-class style. All communications should be addressed to The Review, St. Johns, Oregon. Advertising rates, \$1.00 per inch per month. All advertising bills payable first of each month. Official Newspaper of the City of St. Johns.

Subscription price \$1.00 per year.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 7, 1901.

The local political pot will soon begin to slop over once more.

The year 1910 should go down in the annals of history as being the greatest and best year of this city's history. All indications point to a most prosperous year, and if the larger portion of the present prospects materialize such will be the case.

With a deficit of over seventeen millions of dollars in the postal department for the year just ended, it would seem more like business to put the government printing business on at least a cost basis. Mysterious are the ways, sometimes, of Uncle Sam.

Two gun shot wounds caused by careless handling of rifles in the hands of companions of the victims is going some for St. Johns. Parents should not allow children to have firearms in their possession until they are old enough to know how to handle them.

The Review invites suggestions and discussion through its columns of all public questions, and will cheerfully give space to contributors for the purpose of expressing their views. Of course the editor reserves the right to be the sole judge of the fitness and propriety of any and all correspondence, and will permit nothing of a personal nature unless deemed of general interest.

Since the holidays have passed into history and the lines of labor and business have been taken up for another year, it is the duty of each citizen to do his full share to make St. Johns a better, larger and grander city. All can help some, and every little helps. A kind word, a little public spiritedness, an occasional 'boost' and an absence of

250 Thrilling Stories.

In every family there is a constant demand for stories—good, thrilling stories of adventure and heroism. That the Youth's Companion supplies this demand is attested in more than half a million homes.

The serial stories for 1910 alone are well worth The Youth's Companion subscription price. These include stories by Arthur Stanwood Pier, C. A. Stephens, Grace Richmond, Charles Miner Thompson and Winifred Kirkland. Send for full prospectus of the 1910 Volume and see what an amount of the best reading has been secured for the Youth's Companion family for 1910.

If \$1.75 for the 1910 Volume is sent now, the new subscriber will be entitled to all the remaining issues of 1909, in addition to the 52 issues of 1910; also the "Venetian" Calendar, lithographed in thirteen colors and gold. Any one making a gift of The Youth's Companion receives an extra copy of the Calendar, in addition to the copy for the subscriber.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Companion Building, Boston, Mass. New subscriptions received at this Office.

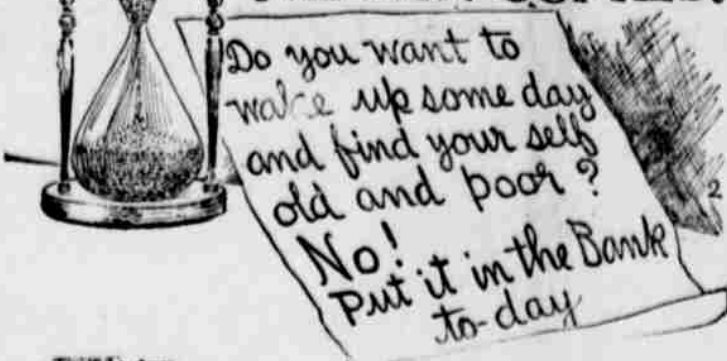
At the Congregational church, corner of Ivanhoe and Richmond street, all the usual services will be held Sunday. The pastor will preach at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. G. W. Nelson, pastor.

The linguist of the Kansas City Times says that in order to pronounce Lieut. Gov. Gmelich's name with absolute accuracy you should "try to give a short hic-cough just before you say 'Melich'". Respectfully, but firmly, we decline to do anything of the kind. It would be discourteous.—Ex.

Mr. and Mrs. Elliott Gordon, formerly of Eureka, Cal., have arrived in St. Johns and have taken possession of their handsome new house on Dawson street which was recently constructed. Mrs. Scottell, and young daughter, also of Eureka, will reside with them. These are most estimable people and they are heartily welcomed to St. Johns. Mr. Gordon has made five trips to Alaska, but has now decided to remain here permanently.

Save all your money. Save all you can. It will grow to make your competence in old age and earn money while it grows. The First National Bank issues Time Certificates of Deposit.

TIME IS SLIPPING AWAY YOU CAN'T OPEN A BANK ACCOUNT YESTERDAY. TO MORROW NEVER COMES.



The president of the largest shoe house in the world saved part of his money when he clerked in a store. The man he worked for liked this and took him into partnership. About forty years ago he had saved Ten Thousand Dollars. To-day he is worth Ten Millions. Make your own moral.

We will pay you three per cent interest on the money you put in our bank and compound the interest every six months.

MAKE OUR BANK YOUR BANK

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
St. Johns, Oregon

Oregon Railway & Navigation Company,
ST. JOHNS, OREGON.

Car load business handled daily. Local car arrives at St. Johns Thursdays and Saturdays. Local freight forwarded Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. Freight and Ticket rates to all points furnished on application, office, Laithers Warehouse, foot of Burlington St. A. W. Davis, Agt.

Bring in your job printing while you think of it. Don't wait until you are entirely out. We are equipped to turn out neat and tasty printing promptly at Portland prices or less.

Five Reasons For Fall Painting

1. The wood is thoroughly dry.
2. Paint penetrates deeper in dry wood.
3. Fall weather is warm, dry, dependable.
4. Wet weather decays unprotected surfaces.
5. Fall painting keeps out winter moisture.

See us. We have the "Goods".
HENDRICKS' HARDWARE CO.

Note the ink on your paper.

AN EXCITING RIDE.

Galloping Over a Rough Mountain Road in the Andes.

In going over one of the mountain roads on the way to the crest of the Andes, the traveler has need of steady nerves. A passage in "The Andean Land," by C. S. Osborn, describes the journey.

The road is narrow and rocky and rutty and steep, with no walls to speak of except tumbledown ones that increase the danger by their false suggestion of safety, and in one place the wagon would fall 2,000 feet if it should roll off the edge of the mountain.

The road has no graceful sweeps or round, easy curves as it takes its way up the titanic heights, but rather it zigzags like the teeth of a saw, ascending in short stretches and doubling back at sharply acute angles, leaving very little room for a team and wagon to turn in when driven slowly and carefully and two abreast.

Now, imagine, if you can, the horses driven badly in a gallop, no trot—that would be slow—but in quick, short, jerky jumps, such as the mustang-like animals would make under the saddle when pressed.

The short, high coach follows the convorting horses, jerking, careening and springing like a small boat sailing in a willy choppy sea. You perceive that the whole is as strong and the springs, too, and the whole rig evidently intended for chariot racing.

The driver groans, yells, whistles shrilly, cracks his thick rawhide whip, lashes his horses and does everything he knows that will inspire fear and induce speed. All this you become accustomed to in a measure on your dash up the narrow road dug into and blown out of the giant ribs of the towering mountains.

AN INSPIRING TRIBUTE.

Touching Scene That Occurred in the House of Representatives.
From a volume by Hon. A. E. Stevenson, "Something of Men I Have Known," is taken this account of an incident which deserves a place in memory:

A touching scene occurred in the house of representatives a number of years ago when an aged member from New Jersey arose and for the first time addressed the speaker. All eyes were turned in his direction as he stood calmly awaiting recognition. He was tall, spare and erect. His venerable appearance and kindly expression, coupled with most courteous manners, at once commanded attention. As in husky tones he again said "Mr. Speaker!" there came from the farthest end of the great hall in a whisper, but distinctly heard by all, the words, "Sweet Alice, Ben Bolt!" A moment later and from the floor and gallery many voices blended in the familiar refrain, "Don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt?"

The ovation which immediately followed was such as is rarely witnessed in the great hall. Business was suspended for the moment and the hand of the new member warmly grasped by the chosen representatives of all parties and sections. It was an inspiring tribute, one worthily bestowed. The member was Thomas Dunn English, author of the little poem, sung in palace and cottage, which has found its way into all languages and touched all hearts.

The Man Behind the Gun.

The late Admiral Erben had the good fortune or the merit to originate a world circling phrase, "the man behind the gun." He used it in a speech on the factors of success in naval warfare to emphasize the necessity of having efficiency, preparedness, run through the entire personnel. It was also a reminder that the enlisted men have a good deal more to do with bringing about victory than always appears in history or official reports. The expression was employed in supplementing the views of Captain Mahan and attained circulation at once as epitomizing a whole library of instruction.—Boston Transcript.

The Waters Under the Earth.
Below a depth of six miles under the surface of the earth's crust it is believed that no water can exist in the rock formations, because the tremendous pressure probably closes all pores. But above that level the quantity of underground water is estimated to be equal to one-third of all the water contained in the oceans. If poured over the land surface of the globe the underground water would, it is averred, be sufficient to cover it to a uniform depth of from 3,000 to 3,500 feet.

Rapid Transit.
In response to a growing demand in his home a certain author once went to his father's house, borrowed the family high chair and started taking it home by hand. He had to wait long for his car, and when it finally came its conductor was a humorist.

"Aren't you pretty big for that chair?" that official ventured.
"Yes," admitted Webster wearily. "I grew up while waiting for the car."
—Success Magazine.

Exclusive.
"My ancestors came here in the Mayflower," said the haughty lady.
"Oh, yes," rejoined Mrs. Camox, with interest. "Mine didn't. None of my family ever cared for those big excursions."—Washington Star.

Genius.
"Why is it," asks a writer in File-gende Blatter, "that when a man discovers that he is a genius he allows his hair to grow long and that when a woman becomes similarly conscious she has her hair cut short?"

Too Much Face.

You look as if you had one face too many when you have Neuralgia, don't you? Save the face, you may need it; but get rid of the Neuralgia by applying Ballard's Snow Liniment. Finest thing in the world for rheumatism, neuralgia, burns, cuts, scalds, lame back and all pains. Sold by North Bank Pharmacy.

SEAL HUNTING.

Esquimo Methods in Dealing With the Wary Creatures.

Writing of far northern hunting methods, Harry Whitney thus describes in Outing how Eskimos kill the wary seal:

"Many seals were seen on the fresh made ice, and Eliseyrou, my head man, expressed a desire that I take charge of his dog team while he stalked some of them. Seals are extremely shy, and great caution must be practiced in approaching them. The Eskimos use a blind in the form of a miniature sledge, about eighteen inches in length by six in width, with bearskins tacked on the runners. Fore and aft are two upright crooked sticks, upon which the rifle rests and to which it is lashed. On the front of the sledge a cross-bar sustains two long perpendicular sticks, over which a piece of white cloth is stretched, or when that is not attainable harekins is substituted. Through a hole in this cloth screen the muzzle of the rifle protrudes.

"Holding his blind before him, he was enabled to walk within 300 or 400 yards of a seal without starting it. Then he dropped on his hands and knees and pushed the little sledge before him. Thus hidden behind the cloth screen, which so blended with the ice as to arouse in the seal no suspicion of danger, he approached within fifty yards before shooting. Seals always lie close to their holes, and it is necessary to hit them in the head or under the shoulder and have the bullet penetrate the heart and kill them instantly; otherwise they will flop into the hole and sink before it is possible to reach them."

NORWAY'S BILL OF FARE.

Fish and Boiled Potatoes Served Day After Day.

"As we sat cozily before the cheerful blaze," writes Caroline Thurber in a delightful account of "A Motor Invasion of Norway" in The Century, "we indulged in mathematical calculations and found that we had eaten forty-two consecutive meals of fish, with potatoes never otherwise than boiled. One of the women of our party once cried from her soul to a sympathetic looking host, 'Why, oh, why, are there no chickens in Norway?'
"There are, madam, but they are for laying purposes."
"Then why, oh, why, do you always boil your potatoes?"
"We are different from you, madam. We don't like them messy. We prefer to know a potato as a potato when we eat it."

"In our passage through the country we had certainly encountered new and unpalatable foods, but we were always nourished, for good milk, butter and eggs were everywhere at hand, and we developed powers of digestion previously undreamed of. Even so, one supper menu staggered us—not a bone, sausage, three kinds, raw salmon, pickled anchovies, shrimps, cold fried fish, cold fish pudding, cold meats, five varieties of cheese, pickles, oranges and gooseberry marmalade, tea, four kinds of raised bread, flat bread with caraway, English biscuit, Norwegian rusks, fried eggs, hot stew (variety unrecognized) and boiled potatoes."

A Week of Blunders.

Sir William Harcourt once told me that he had dined out every night for a whole week in advance of his invitation. He discovered his mistake only on the last night, when on going to dine with some people who gave long invitations and large dinners he found them alone. After a very pleasant evening he thanked them for asking him in so friendly a manner, whereupon they explained that the invitation had been for a week later, but that they had been only too delighted at his mistake. On hearing this Sir William looked at his engagement book and discovered that this was the last of a number of invitations which he had anticipated by a week.—"Memories of Fifty Years," by Lady St. Heller.

Tiny Work.

Mark Scallot, a blacksmith, in 1878, in the twentieth year of Queen Elizabeth's reign, made a lock consisting of eighteen pieces of steel, iron and brass, with a hollow key to it, that altogether weighed but one grain of gold. He also made a gold chain, composed of forty-three links, which he fastened to the lock and key. In the presence of the queen he put the chain about the neck of a flea, which drew it with ease, after which he put the lock and key, flea and chain into a pair of scales, and they together weighed but one grain and a half. This is vouched for by an old writer.

Impossible.

A lusty lunged auctioneer was holding forth in flowery terms on the virtues of a particular brand of cigars he was endeavoring to induce his audience to purchase. Holding up a box of cigars, he shouted: "You can't get better, gentlemen. I don't care where you go, you can't get better!"
"No," came a cynical voice from a man in the crowd. "You can't. I smoked one last week and I'm not better yet!"—People.

That Wheezy Sound.

"Say," inquired the boy next door of the little girl whose father suffered from asthma, "what makes your father wheeze so?"
"I guess it's one of his inside organs playing."—Puck.

Tommy's Share.

"Well, Tommy, what part of the chicken will you have?"
"Why, paw, you know I always take the back when there's company."—St. Louis Republic.

Put in Jail.

very accurately describes anyone's feelings who is confined to the house with an attack of rheumatism, lumbago, stiff joints or muscles. Ballard's Snow Liniment will cure the trouble, relieve the pain and make you as supple as a two year old. Sold by North Bank Pharmacy.

Preach the gospel of St. Johns.

MOVED!!

We have moved into our new home; come and see us.

Always at home with first class groceries and accomodation.

SCALES & CURTY.

Phone Richmond 961.

REMOVAL NOTICE

The offices of SMITH-WAGONER CO. formerly in Chamber of Commerce building are now located in the new Lewis Building Suits 311 and 312 on the corner of Fourth and Oak streets.

See us for Acreage and Lots in

Multnomah Acres, Shetland Nook, Valley Vista, Happy Day, Chambers Addition, Walnut Acres.



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 1900, broken every previous record of sales, because it is as 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.

ECZEMA LODGES IN THE SKIN

Not a Blood Disease—Cured by Oil of Wintergreen Compound.

For many years eczema was supposed to be a blood disease and was erroneously treated as such, but now the best authorities agree that eczema is only a skin disease, and must be cured through the skin. The eminent skin specialist, Dr. D. D. Dennis, first discovered the eczema germ, and his discovery was quickly taken up in Germany and France.

To kill the eczema germ, and at the same time heal the skin, Dr. Dennis compounded oil of wintergreen, thymol, glycerine, etc. The remedy is a liquid, not a mere salve, hence it sinks right into the pores of the skin. Washing with this oil of wintergreen compound seems to take away the itch at once; soon the scales drop away and the disease disappears. The prescription has now been used so long as to have proven its absolute merit, and we do not hesitate to express our confidence in D. D. D. Prescription as used with D. D. D. Soap.

\$850 TAKES THEM.

The two lots, 6x100 each, corner Broadway and Wall street, South St. Johns, and on the highest and slightest building spot in the addition are offered for sale. The price for the two is \$850. See R. W. McKoon. Etc.

Apprentices wanted at the Vogue Millinery.

Burr Street to be Graded

From Portland Boulevard to Fessenden Street. This work to be done at the expense of the company. There will be no advance in the price of the property on this street until after the grading is completed.

NOW IS THE TIME For You to buy property in East St. Johns on easy monthly payments.
EAST ST. JOHNS LAND CO.

Offices: E. St. Johns Sta., 41 Hamilton Bldg., Portland Phones: Richmond 601 Main 4915

knocking and complaining are all factors in promoting a steady and healthful growth for St. Johns. Let us all do what we can.

The Oregonian, as is its annual custom, got out a special New Year's number. It was a splendid effort and was brim full of interesting features relative to Portland and the state in general. An edition of 90,000 was found inadequate for the demand and 10,000 additional copies were printed. In St. Johns the illustrated special went like "hot cakes." Those who had relatives and friends in the East seized the opportunity of sending them a copy which told the story of a magnificent land in better style and in a more forcible and convincing manner than a thousand letters could have done. The Oregonian "gets there" all the time. While somewhat staid in appearance and quite conservative in its assertions, it is the paper that most Oregonians "bank on." Other papers may attack and revile it, but it still keeps steadily advancing, increasing and progressing. Great is the Oregonian. The Journal also publishes a very creditable New Year's number.

Talking about persistency, Weather Prophet Beals certainly is endowed with it to a remarkable degree. Most people, after making as many failures as he has done in his prognostications would long ago have given up in disgust. Not so Mr. Beals. He keeps eternally and persistently at it, and right or wrong he gives the public the benefit of his prophecies without intermission.

For rent—Store room, next to postoffice, brick. Inquire John Nocer & Co.

RESOLUTION.

It is resolved by the city of St. Johns: That whereas, the viewers in the matter of opening, widening and extending Fessenden street from Jersey street to the Southeastern limits of the city of St. Johns have made their report, which said report was found satisfactory and was by the council adopted and approved, as shown by Ordinance No. 268 passed by the council of November 1900, and is hereby referred to and made a part hereof, and

Whereas, the time in which to appeal from said viewer's report has elapsed and no appeal has been taken, Now therefore be it resolved by the city of St. Johns that the city recorder of said city enter in the docket of city liens the respective sums of benefits over damages assessed by said viewers upon the lots and parcels of lands designated in said viewers report in like manner as assessments for street improvements are entered in the lien docket of said city, and that such entry be made forthwith by said recorder, and that within ten days from the time of entering the same in said docket said sums, as assessed by said viewers as benefits over damages as shown in said viewers' report heretofore referred to, if not paid, shall be deemed delinquent and subject to sale in the same manner as delinquent assessments for improvement of streets.

And the said recorder of said city is hereby directed and instructed to forthwith issue, or cause to be issued, notice of such assessment to the owner of each lot, tract or parcel of land in excess of benefits, as designated in said report of said viewers, and that said notice be mailed to the owner, post-paid, to his or her address if the same be known to the recorder, and if not known, to be directed to the owner or agent of said properties at St. Johns, Oregon.

Adopted this 21st day of December, 1900.
A. M. ESSON, Recorder.
Published in the St. Johns Review, Dec. 24 and 31, 1900.

Cured of a Severe Attack of Bronchitis by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

"On October 18th, last, my little three year old daughter contracted a severe cold which resulted in a bad case of bronchitis," said Mrs. W. G. Gibson, Lexington, Ky. "She lost the power of speech completely and was a very sick child. Fortunately we had a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house and gave it to her according to the printed directions. On the second day she was a great deal better, and on the fifth day, October 23d, she was entirely well of her cold and bronchitis, which I attribute to this splendid medicine. I recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy unreservedly, as I have found it the surest, safest and quickest cure for colds, both for children and adults, of any I have ever used." For sale by all good druggists.

Notice to the Public.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned guardian of Eva J. Simmons, insane, will not be responsible for any bills contracted either by her or by Norman J. Simmons in her behalf. The guardian has prepared a good and comfortable home for her, but she has been taken away by the said Norman J. Simmons who refuses to make known her present whereabouts.

All persons who may be hiding or concealing her are notified to return her to the undersigned guardian at St. Johns at once.
H. S. Simmons, Guardian.

Preach the gospel of St. Johns.

How is Your Title?

Have your abstracts made, continued or examined by Peninsula Title, Abstract and Realty Co., H. Henderson, manager. Accurate work. Reasonable fees. Cement Block Building, Jersey street.

Methodist church notices as follows: Sunday school, 10 A. M. Morning Worship, 11 A. M. Junior League, 3 P. M. Epworth League, 6:30 P. M., evening service, 7:30.
Evangelistic services are being held every evening at 7:30. Evangelist L. F. Smith is assisting the pastor in conducting these meetings and is delivering very effective sermons. Come and hear him and get the uplift these meetings promise.
F. N. Sandifer.

PADS for sore backs.
GALL CURE for sore necks.
HARNESS OIL to soften your harness.
SHOE OIL to soften your shoes.
Axel Grease to grease your wagon.
Get them at the
St. Johns Harness Shop.

WHOLE BLOCK—200x200, for \$3,300, half cash. 2 blocks from O. R. & N., 4 blocks from street car, 1 block from Woolen mill, St. Johns. F. Merrill, owner, 750 Syracuse St., Portland.