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# ST. JOHNS REVIEW

Devoted to the interests of the Peninsula, the Manufacturing Center of the Northwest

VOL. 6

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NO. 25

GET IN THE HABIT

Of advertising in THIS Paper and you'll never regret it. Be glad to once and keep right at it

## A Splendid Tract

One of the finest tracts of land ever platted out in St. Johns will be placed on the market within the next few days. It is what is known as the old Smith place, and is located at the foot of Oswego street on the county road, and parallels the street car line its entire length, from which it is only two blocks. The 1910 Real Estate Co. has secured this tract of 22 acres, and will at once convert it into lots and place them upon the market. The price per lot will run from \$350 upward, all lots being 50x100. The easy payment plan will be adopted on the 125 lots, which the tract will comprise. The sum of five dollars down and five dollars per month, (a plan that at one time was very common in St. Johns, but in late years out of the question) will secure a lot. This will give the laboring man a chance he will likely never get again in this city, and it is a foregone conclusion that the lots will go like hot cakes on a frosty morning. All the streets will be carried right through the tract and they will be improved as rapidly as possible. The lots all lie admirably for building sites and the prices are as low or lower than any in St. Johns at the present time. The contracts of sale contain several features that should prove especially desirable and attractive to the purchaser. R. G. Brand is general manager and president of the company, W. A. Martin vice president, G. I. Brooks secretary and J. B. Holbrook treasurer.

## A Delightful Clime

The weather in St. Johns the past month or so could not have been finer. While reveling in the beautiful sunshine here Sunday perusing the news of the cold, frosty and disagreeable weather in a number of the eastern states as depicted in the city dailies, the people had a chance to realize more fully how fortunate they are to reside in a community where such weather is unknown at this season of the year. We all murmur some during a long stretch of wet and disagreeable weather in the winter season, but taking the whole year through there is no place in Uncle Sam's domain where more ideal weather conditions exist. Even California, where the sun shines to a greater degree in the winter season, is not in our class, because the parched ground and intense heat in summer over balances the gain made in winter. With the beautiful flowers, highly perfumed blossoms and glorious sunshine abounding, the people of St. Johns may well consider that their lot is, indeed, cast in pleasant places, especially so in the glad some spring season.

## Buy on the Hillside

The Willalatin Investment Company, recently incorporated by R. Shepard, D. C. Rogers and F. W. Lambert, has purchased 106 acres located on the line of the United Railways, between Whitwood Court and Linnton, from Dr. William Jones, and will plat the entire tract and place it on the market shortly. This is splendid residence property, commanding an unobstructed view of Mt. Hood, Mt. St. Helens and Mt. Jefferson, both rivers, the harbor and the greater portion of Portland. It is only a 25-minute ride from the Chamber of Commerce building to this property. This tract originally contained 160 acres and was purchased by Dr. Jones in 1883 for \$9,000. The doctor subsequently sold 44 acres for \$25,000; the 106-acre tract for about \$30,000, and still retains a tract with 900 feet of water frontage, which he considers the most valuable portion of the property and which is not for sale.

## To Push Sewer System

The sewer project in making very gratifying progress just now. The city funds are putting in their best efforts to push matters along this line with great celerity. The adjourned meeting last Thursday night was given over almost entirely to inspecting the plans and profiles as drafted by the engineer, and all were found to be highly satisfactory. Three districts were passed upon and plans for the fourth ordered. When installed as projected St. Johns will have the best sewerage system to be found west of the Rockies. Great bodies move slowly, but when they do move they move with a vengeance.

## Not Understood

(Written by W. W. Holcomb, of St. Johns.)  
Oh why, or how, does time deep furrows plow,  
So many crooked lines on my aching brow?  
Thou dim my eyes—to view the earth and skies,  
All mangled, the just and unjust likewise;  
Make my hair white, take true friends from sight,  
By Mother Nature's common law and right,  
Why and where Oh, they go, I'd like to know,  
From this world of toil, pain and woe,  
Not understood.  
My mind is slow, but hopes more fleetly flow,  
When I ask, why and where are we then to go?  
Come, come, Lenore, from that eternal shore,  
Where are those dear ones that's gone before?  
The Raven's plume, and soulless mockery,  
Pilled Poe's soul and rhyme and mine with gloom,  
With joy and tears, heart full of hopes and fears,  
We must go down life's unmeasured years,  
Not understood.  
There comes again Haley's comet by name,  
Was it Bethlehem's bright star just the same,  
Still mocking us? Shamel! Shamel! Who is to blame  
For the cure that follows your trailing flame?  
Oh endless space! Oh time and human race!  
Science and truth guide me, thy footsteps trace;  
Thou mind I own descends its tottering throne,  
I ask why, what or where, to me unknown,  
Not understood.  
What thoughts grow constant from my mind flow  
Here and there, on life's problem, to and fro,  
While speeding slow down life's last slope in snow,  
No flowers by my gloomy pathway grow,  
I plainly see that eternal, ethereal sea,  
And the setting sun's last rays before me,  
I dimly see Mt. Newton, cold it be,  
On the moon nearest island of the sea,  
Not understood.  
There the rainbow's seven bright spans you know,  
Art divine, to bridge the future, or for show,  
Reaching space through and often shown to you,  
Then suddenly vanishing from our view,  
Tears my eyes dim, with heart full to the brim,  
I said the last goodbye to her and him;  
Forced where, on through the realms of air,  
To me unknown, the why, what and where,  
Not understood.  
When the world was young, they worshipped the sun;  
Now the world has grown old, its God is Gold,  
With power like the universe, untold,  
Oh God of time, life, and light, guide us right,  
Through the day of life, flight, or sleep of night!  
To be fair, here or there, my sacred prayer,  
And know the unknown, the why, what and where,  
And be understood.

## Big Plant for Kenton

For several days last week representatives from one of the largest furniture factories in the United States, with manufacturing plants at Louisville, Ky., and Grand Rapids, Mich., viewed suitable manufacturing sites in the vicinity of Kenton and the Swift tract. It is said that within ten days an option will doubtless be secured on a tract comprising from 10 to 20 acres, located on Columbia Slough, as the representatives express themselves as being favorably impressed with the sites shown. In the event that this plant locates on the Peninsula, between 800 and 1000 men will be given employment. It would require \$750,000 to place the factory, as it is proposed, in operation. The new probable enterprise is not to be confused with the Gunn Sectional Bookcase Company, which already has secured an option for twelve acres adjoining the Swift packing plant.

## One of the Finest

In C. E. Andrew the city of St. Johns has without doubt the best engineer it ever had. In spite of the vast amount of street work which has been accomplished since he has taken charge of the office, not one objection has been made to his work, and no reflection has been cast upon his efficiency or competency. As a draftsman his plans and profiles are all works of art, beautiful, accurate and graphical. Much objection, complaining and dissatisfaction has followed the course of nearly all the former engineers employed by the city, but Mr. Andrew stands in a class by himself, and when he does a thing it may be taken as granted that it is done well.

Write in a Box to St. Johns.

## Germs and Flies

Now that the base ball season has opened, flies are again becoming an item of consideration. Without any committees of reception to welcome their advent, without any flaming headlines in the big dailies to herald the approach of the annual affair, still they come.  
We have the wild cat, the barn cat and the house cat, but the fly is wild, tame and superciliously friendly all in a bunch. The parlor, the pantry, the stable and whatnot, is his habitat, and one after another in rapid succession. He plays didoes in the air, sports on the surface of some decaying product, then suddenly with a fit of his curious intellect and another of his shimmering wings, we find him trying a few antics on the dishes in the kitchen or taking an interested stroll on the surface of the plum pudding.  
He is not refined, after the order of the genus homo, and instead of cleaning his feet at the door, prefers to perform that role on the rim of your plate. One thing, he is not a grouch, but always seems to be wearing a profuse, Platonic smile. But what is very funny to him becomes a very serious matter to his infinitely superior host, the mortal man, for, with his mighty microscope, the latter has discovered that the playful pest bears burdens of disease producing germs.  
Typhoid, dysentery, tuberculosis, pelagra, sleeping sickness, and many other distressing maladies are laid up against the little pleasant minded offender. A speck of his dejecta, or the scrapings of his feet may contain a sufficient amount of bacteria to set up a disease process in the alimentary canal, and result in sickness and death. However good natured the fly may be in playing his part in the game, this is no joke.  
If you wish you may mark his pretty wings with a little lime or other white, then watch him pass in glee from cesspool or cellar, to the dining table or bread box. If you know when you are well off, you will place a barrier at every entrance, a dose of poison in every sunny spot, or tangle his feet on the sticky surface of the paper prepared especially in his honor. Better still, discover his breeding place, eradicate it with dry earth or destroy it with cleanliness. Sorry to say it, but our dear friend, the cow, must here be introduced as furnishing a most fruitful incubating media for the pestiferous fly in her droppings; and perfectly clean stables is the next thought. Disease, the germ and the fly must all be fought together.  
To make it rhyme,  
The fly's on time,  
And shall we be there too?  
Let's start a school  
Against his rule,  
And see what we can do.  
—Albert Carey, M. D.

## At the Stock Yards

Receipts at the Portland market for the past week have been 1209 cattle, 95 calves, 322 hogs, 1139 sheep and 4 horses. There has not been the snap and activity to the market that has heretofore applied. It is the season, especially in the cattle division, between "hay and grass" and buyers have been somewhat listless with the expectation of a re-adjustment in prices incident to the arrival of grass cattle. They have bought only what has been needed for immediate consumption with the expectation of supplying their requirements at lower prices when the run of grassers begins. The sheep market has been steady to lower. There has been little or no quality to the offerings that arrived and the demand has not been very active. Since the last report the hog market has remained practically unchanged. The quality of the offerings of the light receipts during the week were not up to top quality. D. O. Lively, General Agent.

## Business Increasing

The Frank L. Smith Co. has a good sized ad. in this issue which it will be well worth your while to look up. Beginning on a small scale to fight the beef trust, this company has expanded and developed their business at an astonishing rate, and now their volume of business is something immense. The branch store here has been doing a good business ever since its inception and minimum prices prevail on all their meats. A trial order will convince you that their prices cannot be beaten anywhere.

French the guard of St. Johns.

## Still in Abeyance

By virtue of a resolution published in this issue, which was adopted at the adjourned meeting of council last Thursday night, Fessenden street is now legally seventy feet wide from Jersey street to the east city limits. Its improvement is now in order and should be pushed with all possible dispatch. The trolley company seems very reluctant to draw up a franchise giving them the right to remove their poles to the side of the street. The city attorney has requested this document from their attorney, but it is still not forthcoming. It seems that the Portland Railway, Light & Power Co. is not as anxious for the improvement of Fessenden street as might be the case, and it is likely that strong pressure will be necessary before they will come through with the needful ordinance. It is a crying shame that this nice weather is slipping along and the street is held in abeyance.

## Pleased With St. Johns

Vincent Ledman of Boise, Idaho, formerly of Wisconsin, was a guest of his old comrade, A. T. Boldon, for a couple of days the past week. Mr. Ledman is a veteran of the late Spanish war, and he and Mr. Boldon served together in the 4th Wisconsin Volunteer Infantry. It has been twelve years since the two have seen each other. Mr. Ledman is highly pleased with St. Johns, and it is his intention, after a short visit to Eugene, to return to Boise, sell off his holdings and become a citizen of St. Johns.

## Good Man on the Job

Ex-Chief of Police J. H. Black is now one of the most trusted patrolmen on the Portland police force, having accepted the position a couple of months ago. No more trustworthy, faithful and efficient officer could be found anywhere, and Chief Cox is to be congratulated upon securing the services of Joseph. The work evidently agrees with him admirably, because he is putting on flesh at a very swift rate.

## Visits St. Johns

J. E. Ray and wife of Salt Lake City have been spending the past week at the home of their daughter, Mrs. A. W. Davis on Kellogg street. Mr. Ray is owner of the famous Rye Patch mine in Nevada, which is just now holding public attention on account of the richness and depth of the ore that has been revealed. It is likely that Mr. Ray will carry away with him title to some of St. Johns' most valuable real estate.

## No Finer Anywhere

Many visitors to St. Johns are surprised at the elegance of the attractions that are daily being put on at the Electric theatre. They claim they have been unable to see any better anywhere they have been, either in city or country. The fact of the matter is, there are none better, and the management is to be commended for giving the people of St. Johns the best there is going.

## Let Others Follow

The two drug stores of our city are doing more to keep St. Johns trade from going to Portland than any other agency. They are getting right down to bed rock in the way of prices, and it is foolishness to attempt to get better prices in Portland. If some other branches of business would adopt the same tactics the street car company would lose considerable patronage.

## Wages Raised

The St. Johns Lumber Co. last week added a two-bit piece to the daily wage of all their employes. This increases their pay roll about \$100 per day, which will be quite a help in counteracting the high prices of the necessities of life.

Apprentices wanted at the Vogus Millinery.

## Ate Poisonous Mushroom

D. N. Byerlee of this city, who is very fond of mushrooms and has given the subject considerable study, on his way home to dinner Thursday of last week saw a fine specimen of what he took to be an edible variety known as "Fawn-colored Pluteus." He gathered two of the nicest, and ate a bite as he proceeded and placed the balance in a dish with a little salt for supper. They were fried and eaten about seven o'clock. A little later in the evening he went to prayermeeting at the Christian church, and during the meeting he began to feel queer, had slight vertigo, and noticed that when he placed his index fingers together he could not hold them in place on account of a slight jerking. After prayermeeting he went home and to bed after using warm water emesis. Dr. Carey was summoned and arrived at 11. Thorough vomiting was at once induced and was followed by a large dose of castor oil. An injection was then made, in patient's arm, of atropine sulph., and at 12 the patient felt so much better he was allowed to go to sleep, all the family retiring but one. Conditions were carefully watched as to pulse, pupillary dilation and jerking.  
At 1 a. m. the pulse had risen from 60 to 115, pupils were contracted and arms were jerking slightly. Patient was aroused with some difficulty, a period of slight delirium following. Atropine was again given patient as before. The family was aroused and at their request Dr. Vincent called in counsel. Patient felt that his end had come, and death was closing in on him like stone walls from the sides and pressing up from beneath; mouth felt "dry as a bone." Arthur Cole called in and as he stood in the doorway the patient recognized him by his voice, could distinguish the outline of a man, but it had grown so dark to the patient that although Mr. Cole stood in the full glare of the electric light his features were undistinguishable, and the sound of those about the bedside seemed of long way off. At 1:15 a. m. a powerful heart stimulant was given, pulse was 118. Atropine was again given at 1:35. Pulse, 120. Pupils were dilated partially. At 1:45 another dose of heart stimulant was given followed at 2 a. m. by last dose, of Atropine.  
This hour, from 1 to 2 was a race with death. During the most of it the patient was giving last admonitions to family and friends and bidding them goodbye, though very calm in voice through all. Each dose of medicine was urged by alarming symptoms, threatening convulsions and collapse. At two pulse was back to 112, and at 3, to 100. Another full dose of castor oil was then given, also a cup of strong coffee to keep patient awake. At four strong coffee was again given, and patient was deemed sufficiently out of danger to be left, he saying he felt neither pain nor weakness. He wanted to go to work that morning but this was counseled against, and orders were left to keep him awake till noon. He went to work next day, and feels but little evil after effects.  
The species of mushroom eaten was the brown Amanita Phalloides, but the specimens were very different in appearance and answered to a nicety the description of the fawn colored Pluteus. The taste of the mushroom eaten, the patient says, was much like fresh chestnuts and gave no warning of the deadly poison it contained. The antidote is Atropine, and glonoine was given to sustain the heart. In case of mushroom poisoning, the first few moments after its discovery are most precious. The stomach is busily putting the poison into the blood and this should be stopped by persistent vomiting and a large dose of castor oil given as first aids to the physician who should be immediately summoned. While the poison is slow to manifest its presence, requiring from six to nine hours after eating, it is swift and sure after it does make itself known. The patient's first symptoms were undoubtedly from the bite he ate at noon and unquestionably saved his life; for the severe attack at 1 o'clock was, just as logically, the effect of those eaten at supper, and had there been no previous warning of the patient's condition and nothing done to counteract the effect of the poison until the family had been aroused by the convulsions of the patient, as would then have been the case, it would have been too late. The patient changes slightly the ancient admonition: "Know thyself," to "Know thy mushroom."

Mrs. Eliza Caples is making arrangements for departing to California, where she intends to remain permanently.

## Has a Short Session

On account of the unavoidable absence of Recorder A. M. Esson Tuesday night, but little business of importance was transacted by the city council. A temporary clerk was secured and a few minor matters received attention.  
Mr. Moss of Burr street complained that the water company refused to hitch their pipe line to his residence, although the pipe line was only 75 or 80 feet away. This matter has been before council some time during the dim and dusty past, but it seems that no adjustment of the matter has been arrived at. The water and light committee was instructed to ascertain if the matter could not be settled satisfactorily to all concerned.  
Ben Hoover of the engineering department, asked for and was granted a raise in salary to \$55.00 per month, with the assurance of a \$5.00 additional raise in two months provided he devote eight hours per day exclusively to the city's business. Ben readily acceded to this.  
On complaint of J. T. Murphy the health and police committee was instructed to investigate an offensive cess pool on South Jersey street.  
The controversy as to what width Willis boulevard should be was broached. Attorney Geo. J. Perkins represented some of the 80 foot exponents, while a Portland attorney defended the 60 foot proposition. After some discussion, pro and con, the matter was allowed to rest until Thursday evening.  
It was then decided to adjourn until Thursday evening of this week, when the recorder would be in attendance.

## A Busy Athlete

Frank Ely is certainly a busy man these days. Last Wednesday night at Hillsboro, he defeated two men, each 20 pounds heavier than himself, throwing them both in less than half an hour. On Tuesday night at Oregon City he defeated Miller, an old-time Multnomah club wrestler, winning two straight falls in 15 minutes. On Friday night Wynn Manning and Prof. Ely will give a five round boxing exhibit. On the Owl's smoker in Portland, and next Wednesday they will entertain the Hillsboro firemen at their "smoker." Frank will also wrestle George Baker, at Albina, May 16th. On May 31st he will take on either Bud Anderson or Dan O'Brien, and on July 4th will meet some first-class light weight here in a 10-round boxing contest.

## Only One Gone Wrong

The Bachelors' club will hold its first annual dancing party in the skating rink the evening of May 14th. Weinberger's orchestra will furnish music for the occasion. The public generally is invited to attend. Admission 50 cents. During the past year the club has lost only one member, who was ostracised for committing the crime (?) of matrimony. The obsequies attending his dismissal from the inner circle are said to have been something fierce. Two other members are expected to take the same plunge within the next couple of months. For particulars, see Adam.

## Be Sure You're Counted

Has the census enumerator taken your measure yet? If he hasn't, be sure that he does not overlook you. Not a man, woman or child should fail to get counted. Every one helps to swell the population of St. Johns, and the larger the city the more attention it will attract from the outside world. The local enumerators expect to conclude their labors here by the middle of next week. If you have been missed, see him if possible, and be numbered. It will not hurt much. R. M. Hall and Lee Tallman are St. Johns enumerators.

## Roses in Bloom

Roses are now in bloom in St. Johns. Mrs. E. S. Wright of South Hayes clipped a small bouquet from her bushes the first of last week, and Miss Cole has a nice showing of them at her home near Bradford street. Other bushes throughout the city are also beginning to make a rosy showing.

## Artisans Banquet

The local assembly of the United Artisans held a notable session in Bickner hall Tuesday evening of this week. The occasion was the closing event of a six weeks' campaign for new members.  
The assembly has been very successful in their work and added 37 new members to their roster during the effort. This was fittingly celebrated by a most delicious banquet provided and prepared by the lady Artisans and their helpers. It is enough to say that there has seldom been such a delectable spread at a fraternal banquet in St. Johns, and St. Johns societies are noted for the quality of their feasts. Roy Hall and his faithful, able assistants are deserving of highest praise for this feature of the evening's entertainment. There were about 75 Artisans present and all were fed to repletion.  
In the early evening there were initiations, three fine, husky young men and two pretty young ladies inducted into the mysteries of the order by the new team of exemplifiers in a manner which elicited warmest words of commendation and congratulation from the guests of honor of the evening, Grand Master Artisan Hudson and Adjutant General Finzer.  
The exemplifiers here have been selected to put on the work before grand assembly and will make special effort to cover themselves with glory.

## Nine Are Indicted

The indictments rendered by the grand jury against nine of our citizens alleged to have been concerned in the so-called Hindu riot several weeks ago, were made public Monday night. The names of the ones designated are: J. F. Hendricks, O. R. Downs, G. W. Dunbar, Geo. Etheridge, Gordon Dickey, Ray Van de Bogard, John N. Groves, Milton Unger and Dan Herrold. The charges run all the way from standing guard to robbery and assault and battery. The charge against Mr. Hendricks is failure to do his duty by quelling the riot or commanding the rioters to disperse. We are convinced that these charges are without the proper foundation and that the mayor tried to do his full duty to the best of his ability. We are satisfied that when the facts in the matter are bared to public gaze that Mr. Hendricks will stand acquitted and higher in the estimation of his fellow men than before this unfortunate affair occurred. As regarding the others indicted, we have heard less regarding their conduct on the evening in question, but believe the majority of them at least will be exonerated when the cases are brought before a jury. The result will be watched with great interest.

## New Repair Shop

J. T. Brooks & Son have leased quarters in the Holbrook block on corner of Leavitt and Jersey streets and will open up a first-class shoe and harness repair shop therein the first of May. The very latest and most improved machinery has been ordered and no facility will be overlooked that will tend to get out the work with neatness and dispatch. Mr. Brooks has established a splendid reputation in St. Johns as a skillful and thorough workman, and there is no doubt but that the new firm will make good. Mr. Brooks has been connected with Bonham & Currier's boot and shoe department for the past several years, and has gained many friends and well wishers through his courteous deportment and fair treatment to all.

## Picture Shows Galore

A moving picture show will occupy the McDonald building on Jersey street in about two weeks. This, Manager Brokaw informs us, will be the finest of its kind that can be secured. As it will make three shows of the same nature in St. Johns, our people should certainly have an excellent opportunity to satisfy their cravings for moving picture entertainments.

A trio of St. Johns youths were arrested by Officer Dunbar Monday night for raising a disturbance in the Central hotel. All plead guilty before Judge Esson Tuesday afternoon, who relieved them of \$5.00 each for their fun(?) They promised to be good hereafter.