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ST. JOHNS REVIEW

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

VOL. 6

ST. JOHNS, OREGON, FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1910.

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GET IN THE HABIT

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Memorial Address

Memorial oration to the Eagles of St. Johns, Oregon, May 22d, 1910, by W. W. Holcomb:

'Tis with mingled feelings of joy and regret that I respond to your call this Eagle memorial day.

Joy to know that the members of this glorious order has not forgotten those who mingled with them here in brotherly love.

Now gone from this world of care, Beyond, beyond the realms of air.

Joy to know that all of our departed brothers were men of honor and worthy of being remembered not only by the Eagles and their families but by residents of St. Johns and the world.

Joy, to see this tribute of respect paid them, and joy to hear the sentimental remarks of Brother Gates, and joy to see the Eagles of St. Johns doing their duty as Eagles.

Regret that my feeble tongue cannot give expression to the solemn, pulsating emotions of the hour.

I would not attempt the high flight of oratory on an occasion like this, nor could I if I would. At the best, I can only hope to speak to you in a plain and I trust common sense manner, admitting my inability and poor thoughts to do justice to an occasion like this.

Regret to know that the six brothers who answered not at the roll call have gone and left us to condole around those vacant chairs. Those vacant chairs, with muffled tolling voice that we have just heard, still echoes down through the corridors of my soul.

We meet today for the purpose that has the dignity and tenderness of funeral rites, without its sadness. It is not a new bereavement but one which time has softened that brings us here.

We meet, not around a newly made grave, but around these vacant chairs which are decorated with the memorials of brotherly love. Peaceful be thy sleep, dear brothers. Above every tomb the daily sunshine has smiled, tears have wept over the humblest. Some grasses nestle, some vines creep, and the eagle with its broad wings, ancient emblem of American liberty and immortality, waves his wings o'er every grave in triumph, and to nature's sigh of tenderness we add our devotion, not ashes to ashes, dust to dust, but blossoms to blossoms, and laurels to the laureled, and the sweet for-get-me-nots.

There was no distinction in life to separate us, they filled their earthly stage of action with honor and said good-bye. Death gives and has always given the same level to all—equality. The seats in which they reclined are still here, but where are our absent brothers, oh, where?

What a wonderful embalmer death is, to change and forever hold and change every atom in nature.

We, who survive, grow daily older since our beloved brothers have taken their departure, the youngster has gained a new wrinkle and the oldest some added gray hair, but life is for a purpose and we must fill our mission here. And again, what a wonderful purifier is death.

These who answer not have gone before us, varied in character like other men, they had their strength and their weaknesses, their merits and their faults. Their life ceased at its climax and the ending sanctified all that went before; they found their way to heaven equally short, it seems to us, from every eagle's nest and with equal readiness our love seeks them today.

In our memories are the names of our absent brothers, we treasure all. Our hearts on this, our memorial day, in which we have assembled here to pay tribute to them and their families, are more than full, and when the name of each is called, we hear the echo of each answered "Gone to rest."

Warm hearts! "Ah sure, how many?" Six that have been stilled by the cold and chilly hand of death. And to us who remain behind is left this day of memories. In the full tide of spring, at the height of song, flowers, love and life, there comes a pause, and through the silence we hear the lonely knell of death.

Our departed brothers, they have gone to the great beyond. The sympathies of the human heart wishes hopes to meet again and make us ask it really so that they have gone, gone forever from our sight? To which question no reply ever comes from that echoes above.

'Tis too true that they have left us. Your and our pleadings and their demurs to that awful summons was of no avail.

They have gone and forever gone. The great central sun of the home has gone down, and you and I are fast descending life's

western slope toward the golden and glittering rays of life's setting sun, from this world's rugged, weary days of strife, toil, and pain, to the night of rest and peaceful sleep.

In the spring time as I listen at the great chorus of life to which in their day they lent passion and glory, as I listen, the great chorus of life and joy seems to begin again anew.

And amid that awful orchestra of seen and unseen powers and destinies of good and evil, our Eagle soars once more an emblem of liberty, truth, justice and equality.

Memorial day may and ought to have a meaning also for those who do not share our memories. When men have instinctively agreed to have a memorial day it will be found that there is some thought or feeling behind it which is too large to be dependent upon associations alone or time honored customs, as in this case it is true devotion and remembrance that the Eagles have for their absent brothers and tribute of respect and honor to them and their families.

When we do honor to the dead in terms that embrace the living, we do not deceive ourselves.

Life is a profound and passionate thing, of short duration here, and was so given to us in the beginning of time when the star of hope was placed over the cradle of the poor man's babe.

I do not pretend to undervalue the worldly rewards of ambition, we have seen with our own eyes in the fields of science, discovery and art; and while we are permitted to live and hope on, 'tis for us to report to those that come after us.

Let it be our care to make tender and sweet the declining years of the survivors.

Let us honor the dead with the solemnity they deserve and give them the last full measure of devotion.

Let us love and serve our country, let us honor the flag, the symbol of its glory.

Let us honor the dead and watch and care for their families and children.

We can hardly share the emotions this day, to us the most sacred, and embody them in ceremonial devotion, without in some degree imparting them to those that come after us. I believe from the bottom of my heart that our Eagles' teaching and memorial halls are worth more to our young men by way of learning and inspiration than all the monuments and glory of war.

But even if I am wrong, even if those that come after us forget all that we hold dear and the future is to teach and kindle its children in ways as yet unrevealed, it is enough for us that to us this day is dear and sacred, a belief that somewhere at last we will meet our departed brothers where the rainbow never fades.

We have met and rejoice in the closest tie which is possible between man and man, a tie of true brotherly love, a tie of liberty, a tie of truth, a tie of equality, a tie of justice.

I believe that as life is action and passion, it is required of a man that he should share the burden of his time at the peril of being judged not to have lived. If this is so, the use of this day is obvious. It is true that we may differ in worldly affairs and still both be men and Eagles. The many whys I ask occasionally, I imagine I hear echo's mocking voice answer why.

Why should I wish to know the secrets of philosophy? Why seek to decipher the hidden laws of creation? Why unravel the history of civilization that is woven in the tissue of jurisprudence? Why do any great work either speculation or of practical affairs? I cannot answer you, or at least my answer is little worth making for any effect it will have upon your mind as if I asked again why.

Why the spring time bring her flowers, beautiful and fragrant and so soon fade away? Why the soft zephyrs of spring sing short hymns of praise? Why the wild bird its song? Why the constant restless ocean its moaning dirge? Why a living voice is silenced forever? Why many a home is stilled and mourning? Why the child and wife waits in vain for their father's or husband's return?

Time has wrought on form and face the lines of sorrow, toil and care, their loyal love still hovers around the hearth-stones fire and vacant chairs.

Where is our departed that's missed in our gatherings? Why these vacant chairs, why, oh why? As long as the cold and chilly hand of death takes from us our friends, just so long will hope extend beyond the grave. Grief is not the end of all. I seem to hear the funeral march become a song of triumph. I seem to see beyond the stars a moving banner of the Eagles where our departed brothers still live and bid us think of life, to

which in their day they lent action, song and glory.

Their faults, if any, we write upon the sand and forget, their virtues upon the tablets of our hearts and remember.

It has been said that there is no death, that human stars go down to rise on some brighter, fairer shore, and we believe it is true. If so, the universe is six stars brighter.

Your grief cannot be soothed with words, for language cannot express the emotions and sympathies of the human heart at such a loss. In the silent earth, the young and the old, the rich and the poor, all must sleep, side by side, and death always has and will finally overtake us all.

I believe death at its worse is only perfect rest, and knits together the ravelled sleeve of care. While life's uneven journey is full of care, sorrow, pain and tears and ends with death. It surely gives all there is of worth to life and the key to the door of another world.

Beyond, beyond the setting sun, When our course in life is run.

Yes, there surely is another world that is better and brighter than this, where there is no parting, no night, no death, and where the skein of life is unstunged, straightened and rebound.

Dear brothers, soon we will join you. I fancy I see you on the golden streets and hear you sing that sacred old hymn of hymns, "Nearer my God to Thee."

Ho For The Fourth

That St. Johns will have a Fourth of July celebration that will discount anything in its line that ever happened here is now fully assured. The fire department has entered into the project with a vim and enthusiasm that will brook no opposition or obstruction. The interest of the business men and citizens in general regarding the proposed jubilee has been aroused to a keen degree, and they are offering their aid and financial assistance in a manner that is particularly gratifying and encouraging. At the initial meeting last Thursday night a Friday sum was subscribed toward defraying the expenses incident to the celebration. A number of enthusiastic addresses were made and plans outlined for making it the best ever. Hon. K. C. Couch, W. S. Basey and Arnold Unger were appointed as a committee to solicit funds, and J. F. Hendricks and A. W. Markle appointed to draft an advertising program. The city fathers have generously permitted the fire department to obtain all the money arising from sale of concessions, and also the use of Ivanhoe street for racing on that day.

Many details are yet to be worked out, but the project has received such an impetus that nothing short of a miracle can stop it. Some of the more optimistic believe that 25,000 visitors will be attracted to our city on that day. There is no doubt but that a big celebration here will advertise the city as no other proposition would. Strangers from far and near will have an opportunity to see what we have in St. Johns, and cannot well help but notice its wonderful advantages and resources. Therefore, the celebration of the Fourth of July in St. Johns is of far greater import than just to have a good time. Every dollar spent in conjunction with the event will be a dollar well spent and its effect will be felt long after July 4th has passed into history. Do not be niggardly in helping the celebration along. Give just as generously as you are able. Like "bread cast upon the waters," it will return to you many fold.

Central Hotel Sold

The largest sale of improved realty that has ever been recorded in St. Johns occurred last week when the Central Hotel changed hands. As a barometer of rising values in this city it is quite important. Cochran Bros. bought the structure about six years ago, the ground and building representing an investment of slightly more than \$7,000. The price paid by the new owner, Frank Ludesh of Portland, was \$23,000. The income from the structure is paying big interest at the price paid. J. S. Downey, the bustling real estate man, consummated the deal.

Are you going to save next month? Stop in the bank today. Ask the cashier of the First National Bank about that bank's system for savers. It will help you and pay 3 per cent besides with interest compounded every six months.

Work for a Greater St. Johns.

Big Industry at Kenton

The mammoth factory building which is being erected on Columbia Boulevard, just north of Kenton, for the Davis Safe & Lock Company is rapidly nearing completion. It is a brick building, 100x436 feet in dimensions, and is covered with a galvanized iron roof. The south building, 66x100 feet, is two stories high, and has a full cement basement, in which will be located the heating plant. The remainder of the building is but one story high, although the side walls are 16 feet in the clear. A five-ton electric conveyor will run the full length of the building and a standard gauge railroad track will be laid through the center of the building.

Five carloads of machinery for use in the new plant have already been received and is being installed and as much more is on the road. All machinery is of the latest and most approved design, and is the very best that can be procured. Among the various machines to be installed is a train of straight rolls weighing 15 tons with a capacity for straightening steel plates five feet wide and half an inch thick.

Sixteen-ton shears capable of cutting steel plate half an inch thick and seven feet long, a 11-ton combined punch and shear capable of punching or cutting three-quarter-inch steel, an air compressor for hoisting and riveting and pneumatic clutch chucks. All machinery will be operated by electric motors. A brass melting furnace has been installed, capacity two tons daily, and a completely equipped tool room, with the latest type of machinery, is to be fitted up. There will also be a brass finishing department and a complete plating department. The most of the material to be used by this plant is imported and can be laid down in Portland very cheaply by sailing vessels that are coming to this port for a grain charter and will carry the material as ballast at a very low rate.

They are now unloading 18 carloads of material, consisting of plates, angle bars and pig iron, which arrived in Portland on the steamer "Hern." This shipment was unloaded at one of the docks and transferred to cars, but later on it will be unloaded on barges and brought direct to the company's own docks on the slough.

The company will manufacture safes, vaults, metal fixtures and safe deposit boxes of all kinds, and is the only safe works located west of Ohio. They will give employment to about 70 men at the start and will increase their force as needed.

But a short distance west of the site of the Davis Safe & Lock Works the Pacific Tank & Pipe Company secured a large tract of ground and has erected two large buildings in which they are manufacturing water tanks and wood pipe. One of these buildings is 100x250 feet in dimensions and the other covers 60x200 feet. A large shed is attached to the building in which the wood pipe is manufactured. These buildings have been completed a little over a month and about 72 men are employed at present. More machinery is being installed and the force will be increased from time to time.

Two concrete dry kilns, a concrete shaving and sawdust bin and an engine house complete the list of buildings erected on the Pacific Tank & Pipe Company's grounds at present. In this factory all machinery is operated by electric motors, the electricity being obtained from the Monarch Lumber Company at present, but the company will have their own electric plant in operation in a short time and will be able to furnish all the power they need.

Directly across from the Davis Safe & Lock Company, the Portland Glazed Cement Pipe Company has established a factory for the making of cement pipe for sewer purposes. They have a one-story frame building 72x100 feet in size and make all sizes of pipe from 3 to 24 inches in diameter. They turn out about 1000 feet of pipe per day and employ from 12 to 15 men, but they expect to double their capacity in a short time and will run two shifts. The company has only been in operation about six weeks.

A trip to Kenton and to the factory district adjoining it will be a revelation to those who have not kept in close touch with the work in progress in that section, and will be time well spent.

For Sale—New 8-room house on Burr street and Portland boulevard, 50x100 lot, modern throughout. Part cash, balance on easy payments. Best buy in St. Johns. Call at 508 Jersey street or Review office.

Work for a Greater St. Johns.

Lots of Street Work

A petition for the improvement of Jersey street, Fessenden to the Weyerhaeuser tract by cement sidewalk and macadam, was the first matter that received the attention of the city council Tuesday night. The petition was unanimously signed, but as a resolution had previously been adopted providing for hard surfacing of Jersey, Fessenden to Catlin, this part of the proposed improvement was eliminated and a resolution directing the engineer to prepare the necessary plans, profile, etc., for the balance of the improvement was adopted.

A petition for the improvement of Chicago, from Jersey to Portland boulevard, by macadamizing was received and the engineer directed to prepare data for the improvement as requested.

Hon. K. C. Couch asked that the proposed hard surfacing of Philadelphia street be extended to Hayes street upon the present grade. The present grade, however, does not meet with the approval of the dads, and, therefore, after some strenuous discussion, the communication was referred back to Mr. Couch stating the councilmen's views regarding the grade.

The Fessenden street proposition was once more taken up, but owing to the non-appearance of representatives of the Portland Railway, Light & Power Co. the street committee agreed to meet in the city attorney's office Wednesday morning and there arrange to meet with the Railway officials some time during the week in order that a definite report can be made next Tuesday evening. A plan outlined as agreeable to the property owners of this street may be found in another column.

Thos. H. Cochran presented the only bid for the improvement of Kellogg street, and read: Cut 35c, fill 10c, cement sidewalk \$1.00, cross walk 40c, box gutters 40c, crushed rock \$2.45. Mr. Cochran was awarded the contract.

Peterson & Smith's bid on the improvement of Tyler street was the only one received. It read: Cut 35c, fill 12c, sidewalk \$1.00, crosswalks 40c, box gutters 40c, crushed rock \$2.35. Bid was accepted.

Kilkenny Bros. tendered the solitary bid on South Hayes street as follows: Cut 39c, fill 15c, sidewalk 76c. Bid accepted. All bids were below the engineer's estimate.

E. C. Monnich seemed to be the only one who cared to bid on the painting of the city hall roof, his bid being \$58.00 for painting same with venetian red paint. Bid was referred to building and grounds committee with power to act.

A solitary bill for rodman amounting to \$22.00 was allowed. A resolution providing for the improvement of Midway avenue was adopted.

Ordinances providing for the Maple street and Philadelphia street sewer systems were passed.

An ordinance establishing the grade on Edison street was passed, as was also an ordinance establishing the grade on Midway avenue.

Resolution for the improvement of Edison street was adopted.

At the Stock Yards

Receipts for the week have been: Cattle 2244, calves 84, hogs 1063 and sheep 6160. In the face of the liberal supply of cattle the market has remained surprisingly strong. A loss of from 10 to 15 cents per hundred on the week is light, especially in view of the arrival of grass cattle. The bulk of the arrivals are from California and in point of quality they ruled better than the usual offerings from east of the Cascade Mountains. The re-adjustment of prices expected because of the difference in California hay fed and Oregon grass cattle cannot be said to have taken place. The sheep market has lowered steadily and the wide variation shown in prices has been due to a like condition in the quality of the offerings. There has been a fair demand at the lower prices. The hog market shows increased supplies from local territory and prices are about steady at last week's closing. Tops have brought \$10.55, the bulk of the sales running at \$10.50.

D. O. Lively, General Agent.

For Sale—A fifty dollar course in the Scranton International Correspondence School, any department, at 20 per cent discount, at rate of \$5.00 down, \$5.00 per month; further discount for cash. Address "B," this office.

Work for a Greater St. Johns.

Up to the Trolley Folks

The following is the proposition put up to the Portland Railway, Light & Power Co., which has been proposed by the property owners of Fessenden street as the most feasible and agreeable plan of adjusting the difficulties experienced in getting this improvement under way. As the trolley company at one time made a similar proposition, there is but little doubt but that it will meet with their approval. The matter will be definitely settled by next Tuesday evening:

Portland Railway, Light & Power Company to dedicate for street purposes 5 feet on each side of present 30 feet right of way, leaving right of way 20 feet wide.

A regulation cement curb to be placed in street on property line of right of way.

Right of way full width of 20 feet at street crossings to be paved same as street is improved.

The entire 20 feet right of way to be put to city grade by the Portland Railway, Light & Power Company.

Payment for curb and grade of right of way and pavement of street crossing as shown by accompanied sketch, to be in full satisfaction of all liabilities of Company for improvement of street.

City of St. Johns to grant franchise to set poles out to the curb line if desired by Company.

Keogan in Michigan

Saginaw, Mich., May 17. To St. Johns Review:

Having reached home all right on the 10th, after having a pleasant trip, I send greeting to all my old friends in St. Johns and say that times here are about the same as there, but from the 10th to the 14th was so cold here that I could not go out of the house without getting a chill, but the weather now is quite moderate.

What annoyed me was that they charged me \$7.10 for 110 pounds of excess baggage at St. Johns, and when I came here they said that they had got a telegram from St. Johns to charge me \$4.30 more, and I got a duplicate of such telegram. Now, what I want to know is this: "Did two of Swift's hogs get away from the packing plant and get as far as the St. Johns station, as the ticket agent and freight agent took their book or price list and looked it over carefully in regard to the prices charged. Will I look for the hogs here, or have you got them in St. Johns? I remain as ever,

R. H. Keogan.

Hill Seeing Oregon

The trip through Oregon of President Louis W. Hill of the Great Northern Railway has probably occasioned a greater amount of newspaper comment in the papers of the state than has been accorded the visit of any other man during the last ten years. Mr. Hill's entrance into Central Oregon from Shaniko was somewhat arduous, as he started immediately after the hardest rain for twelve months that had resulted in making some of the roads almost impassable, but he was determined to see all there was to see, and his personal discomfort was never mentioned. In every place he had something definite and decisive to say. His visit has served as a tremendous encouragement to those interested in the development of Oregon.

Looks Spick and Span

Never did Oregon look so clean, spick and span as at the present time. Eastern and Central Oregon have had rains at just exactly the right time. Western and Southern Oregon are intensely prosperous, and the carpenter, cabinet maker, painter, designer, landscape artist and busy housewife have had more than they could do in every section, for the disposition to clean up and paint up and put the best foot foremost was never more contagious than at the present time.

The "Living Pictures from Longfellow" given by the Ladies Aid of the Methodist church in Bickner hall last Friday night were splendidly executed. The costumes worn by the participants and their delineation of the characters and scenes were realistic and entered fully into the spirit of the times. The evening was thoroughly enjoyed by all, and the entertainment was deserving of a much larger attendance than was accorded it.

LAST NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that all owners of dogs must secure a license tag for same without further delay or be liable for arrest and punishment. The ordinance which applies to dog licenses will be enforced to the letter. This is the last notice that will be given.

R. McKinney, Chief of Police.

Local and Otherwise

The Mohawk Mining Co., composed principally of St. Johns officials, was recently incorporated. The new company owns valuable holdings along the Santiam river, near Detroit, and the work of developing their holdings will proceed right along. A sample of the ore from the run of the mine was taken to a prominent assayer's office in Portland last week and it showed \$64 to the ton in zinc. If the body has volume to any extent the owners have a "mint." The officers are: President, T. H. Cochran; vice president, J. F. Poff; secretary, F. W. Valentine; treasurer, P. A. Smith. Board of directors—T. H. Cochran, F. W. Valentine, J. F. Poff, W. H. Smith and C. J. Hale. Legal advisor—Geo. J. Perkins.

If you are looking for a good health guide—one that will steer you straight, and inform you what to do and when to do it in case of illness, secure a copy of "Practical Guide to Health," now being introduced in St. Johns by A. G. Andrus. He will call upon you and give you a chance to ascertain just what may be found upon its pages. A good health book should be found in every home. It will save its cost several times over every year in the way of doctor bills.

E. F. Day sold a tract of six acres fronting on Columbia boulevard last week for the sum of \$12,000. The purchaser is making a tour of the world, and in passing through St. Johns was at once so deeply impressed with the possibilities here that he lost no time in investing. Mr. Day purchased the tract four years ago for \$3,000. As a straw showing how the wind is blowing in a really way, this transaction has much merit.

We have given space this week to the excellent address given by Judge W. W. Holcomb at the Eagle memorial services last Sunday afternoon. The address is a masterpiece and many beautiful thoughts are brought out. Do not lay this paper down until you have read it. The services throughout were beautiful, touching and impressive, and the honor bestowed upon the dead brothers was most commendable.

Lice soon eat up your profits. Kill this pest quickly and surely with Conkey's Lice Powder for body lice, Lice Liquid for ridding the poultry house of mites and Head Lice Ointment for the little chicks. They are all guaranteed to give satisfaction. Ask for a copy of Conkey's Poultry Book. It is full of valuable information for the poultry raiser. Lauther's Mercantile Company.

The Electric Theatre is crowded nightly with pleased and highly interested audiences. Each performance is gilt edged and the very best that can be procured. If you are not a regular attendant at the Electric you are missing something worth while.

If you want to buy, rent, sell or exchange property see Wolcott, (The Rent Man.) St. Johns Office, 401 South Jersey. Portland Office, 243 1/2 Washington Street, Phone Marshall 1556.

A good second hand white enamel-lined refrigerator for sale cheap, 314 West Chicago street, or see S. W. Rogers.

We want some vacant lots cheap for cash, also some bargains in small homes wanted for cash. McKinney & Davis.

Wanted—Young men and young women, 16 years of age or over. Portland Manufacturing Co., foot of Richmond street.

Wanted—To borrow \$300 at 8 per cent for two years. Gilt edged security. Address "B," this office.

A good line of trunks at Calef Bros., opposite postoffice.