

# ST. JOHNS

## The Pride of the Great Northwest

BY A. W. MARKER

To pen a picture that would do the City of ST. JOHNS, OREGON, full justice and describe its numerous merits in a manner commensurate with its wonderful advantages and resources would, indeed, require the master hand of an artist and poet combined. Nowhere on God's green foot-stool has nature been so lavish with her beneficent gifts. Blessed with a climate that is incomparable in any clime, it is a real pleasure just to be alive in this glorious locality. As a magnificent site for residences it has no equal. A scenic beauty is here presented that would make the famed wonders of the Alps pale in comparison. The snow-crowned mountains in the distance rise in their grandeur, seemingly to almost commune with the worlds on high, in their robes of white. The landscape is picturesque in the extreme. With the mighty waters of the Columbia and the stately Willamette washing its feet, the effect is simply ravishing from an artist's point of view.

But as a manufacturing site is where St. Johns shines to greatest advantage. Being situated upon the Peninsula adjoining the boundary line of the City of Portland, with deep and navigable water surrounding it upon three sides, it is peculiarly adapted for importing and exporting across the high seas. The harbor leading into the great City of Portland laps its shores, and huge ocean vessels are continually passing up and down its entire length. Its shipping facilities can not be excelled, either by water or by rail. Three railways encircle the entire lower Peninsula, the Northern Pacific line traversing through the center, and freight and passenger service is obtained on the Portland General Electric Railway line, which furnishes a rapid mode of transit to and from St. Johns. As a residence district its location is superb. Long stretches of level and slightly rolling green Mother Earth greet the eye on every side. Elevated above the water to the extent of about one hundred and fifty feet, with a gentle incline leading to the water below from the crest of the plateau above, good health, good air and a magnificent view is afforded.

Already, although yet in its swaddling clothes, the gifts of nature have been greatly augmented by the hand of man. The immediate water front is well taken up with numerous manufacturing plants, and here may be found, on its western shore, saw mill, asbestos plant, stone factory, wood working establishment, planing mill, ship building plant, dry dock, foundry, box factory, machine works, flouring mill, laundry, woolen mills, veneer works, etc. Along its eastern boundary is located the Pitchess Lumber Company, sash and door factory and several other large industries in prospect. The Northern Pacific line connects the city with the coast, and freight and passenger service is obtained on the Portland General Electric Railway line, which furnishes a rapid mode of transit to and from St. Johns. As a residence district its location is superb. Long stretches of level and slightly rolling green Mother Earth greet the eye on every side. Elevated above the water to the extent of about one hundred and fifty feet, with a gentle incline leading to the water below from the crest of the plateau above, good health, good air and a magnificent view is afforded.

Today St. Johns is represented in first-class style by many stores and business houses. Every want that its citizens may require can be obtained in this city. In an educational way no better school can be found in any other city of its size on the continent. Four handsome modern and commodious structures take care of education in an excellent manner. Ten churches are now located here, with one or two more in prospect. Taxes are lower than in almost any other city in the United States. The city is lighted by both gas and electricity.

Many handsome brick blocks along the principal business streets, and elegant residences can be found in abundance. Fruit of nearly every variety, flowers, shrubs, etc., grow here in great profusion, and many homes resemble a veritable flower garden. The water supply is fully adequate for a much larger population, and as a beverage it vies with the choicest brands of spring water. Many thousands of dollars have been spent on the numerous thoroughfares in the city, and hard surface streets and cement sidewalks is the general rule. With 5300 souls at the present time, the population is rapidly increasing.

Taken as a whole, the City of St. Johns offers better attractions, better opportunities and the most admirable climate of any city on the Pacific Coast, or the entire world, for that matter. To visit it is to become greatly impressed with it at once. The person who does not like St. Johns or who does not believe it has a great future before it would, indeed, be a great curiosity. The doors of the city are always open to the stranger, who is ever cordially received and welcomed. The people here are so enamored with their beautiful city that they feel like shouting the glad tidings of a perfect habitation so that the whole world may know of their good fortune and share it with them if they so desire.

If you live in the cold, blustery climate of the far East, or in the sun-baked country of the Middle West, come to a land where the extremes of heat and cold never reach you, where zero weather is a curiosity, where wages are ever good, where a man is a man whatever his financial circumstances may be, where thunder storms are never heard and lightning seldom seen, where poverty is but little known, where flowers are in bloom the year around and the grass is ever green, where the sun loves most to dwell, and where the fullness of life and the joy of living reach highest perfection—come and dwell with us amid the flowers, the trees, the birds, the sunshine and the happiness of this our city most beautiful.

## LOW ONE-WAY FARES TO NORTH BANK POINTS

Daily, Sept. 15 to Oct. 15.

FROM

Chicago	\$33.00	St. Paul	\$25.00
Milwaukee	31.50	Kansas City	25.00
St. Louis	32.00	Omaha	25.00
New York	50.00	Indianapolis	35.50

Other points in proportion.

Tell your friends in the East of this opportunity of moving west at low rates and in through trains via Burlington Route, Northern Pacific, Great Northern and the North Bank Lines. You can deposit with me and tickets will be furnished people in the East. Details will be furnished on application.

O. M. CORNELL, Agent

W. E. COMAN, Gen. Frt. & Pass. Agt.

## HEADQUARTERS FOR Business Propositions and Homes, All Prices

Building Lots, Houses for Rent, Mining Stocks

Mohawk Mining Co., Capital Stock \$100,000—50 cents per share  
Gold Creek Mining Co., " " \$5,000,000—25 " " " " " " " " " "  
I have for sale 7000 shares of Gold Creek stock at 10c a share.

Will trade 3 Swinton lots for Gold Creek stock.

F. W. VALENTINE

204 North Jersey street

## WE BUY FURS & HIDES

For sale—Nice new plastered 5 room cottage, 175 feet from post-office, has bath and pantry; concrete walks around the house, fine roses, etc. Nice six-foot cement walk in front with street improvements; lot 50x100 with alley on back. Will trade for vacant lot as part payment or will sell on easy terms. Any one wishing a nice close-in home, this is your opportunity. The price for a few days is cheap. A. W. Davis, Owner.

## RIGHT HAND RULE.

The Way It is Applied in Driving and in Navigation.

London's drivers, sitting on the right side of the driver's seat, turn to the left. Why? In order that looking down at the right side of the vehicle they may gauge to a fraction of an inch the hubs of a vehicle meeting them. In the United States the driver still preserves the right side of the seat and in turning to the right of the roadway has the least knowledge of where his hubs may be in passing.

But in international navigation the right hand rules always obtain. It is the narrow channel winding into a port where the extremities of continents is laid upon the vessel keeping to starboard, no matter how many crooks and turns and loops the channel may make.

This was illustrated in a collision on the Whangpoo river, in China, when the Pekin and the Normandie collided. The Normandie was descending the stream, keeping to starboard. The Pekin was ascending the channel, keeping to its starboard. At a sharp turn in the channel the two boats collided. The Pekin's master declared that owing to the sharp bend in the river it was a "crossing" case, in which the Normandie was to blame.

In the house of lords, however, it was held that the right of any channel of any degree of sinuosity lay at the right of the channel's center; that, therefore, when the Pekin failed to observe the rule in the sharp bend and "cut across" it became an offender against the law and must pay damages.—Chicago Tribune.

## EYE OF THE CAMERA.

The Picture It Brought From Out a Dark Cavern.

Dr. Francis Clark told an interesting story of a youth living in Maine who was out in the woods one day taking photographs of attractive bits of scenery. He came upon the mouth of a little cavern between the rocks, and he said to himself, "I will see what sort of picture I can get out of that cave." So he took a "time exposure" instead of a "snapshot." Steadying the camera upon his knee as well as he could at the edge of the cave, he gave the sensitive plate a long, deliberate look at the semidarkness within. Then he continued his tramp through the woods and after a few hours returned to his camp.

Several weeks afterward, when developing his plates, you can imagine his astonishment to see in the picture, in the very center of the cavern, with arched back and bristling fur and with arching distance of the spot where he had balanced his camera, a huge Canada lynx that might easily have destroyed his life. And yet he came and went and saw no signs of danger.—Christian Herald.

## Proving a Statement.

A certain minister, who is an emphatic preacher, is at times at a loss to give his utterances proper weight. For instance, he'll say:

"This statement is as true as the weight which will follow day," or "as true as that the trees will bud in spring."

Sometimes it happens that the doctor has more statements than he has illustrations to give them weight. On one such occasion he remarked, "This is as true as the—" Here the doctor halted. He paused a few moments, and then his face illumined—"as true as is the statement that some member is yet on his or her way to church."

A few moments later a lady entered the edifice and swept grandly up the aisle. The doctor's face assumed an "I told you so" appearance. The congregation began to smile, then to laugh. Sympathy for the embarrassed lady, however, soon subdued the apparently uncontrollable mirth.

## The Parrots of Mexico.

What the wild pigeon once was in point of numbers to the United States the parrot, of varying shades of color and all sizes, is to old Mexico. Flights of these birds frequently darken the midday sun in the hot country, and they become so tame around the camps of engineers that the birds are given individual names and soon become regular pets. Whenever the parrots desert the forest and alight on the ground in the open spaces of the jungle the natives recognize their actions as sure warning of an impending earthquake. American engineers endorse this belief and assert that serious accidents which might have been averted have resulted when the warning of the birds was noted, but unheeded.

## A Line on Mother.

"I don't see how I'm ever to get a chance again with this boy around," wailed the little widow with the small son. "The other day a man I knew awfully well asked me how old the town was that we came from. The boy spoke up without giving me a chance to put in a word:

"I don't know just how old it is," he said, "but it must be pretty old because mamma was born in it."—New York Press.

## Had His Hands Full.

Judge—Why didn't you seize the thief when you found him?  
Policeman—How could I? I had my club in one hand and my revolver in the other!—Fleegende Blätter.

## A Disaster.

Hostess—Mr. Squibs is going to sing a comic song. Guest—I knew something would happen. I upset the salt at the dinner table.—Brazy Stories.

The First National Bank has gotten out neat little folders giving a report of that institution's standing. It shows a healthy and consistent growth.

Beautification of railroad stations in Oregon is planned by the Harriman lines and W. C. Chace has been appointed official landscape architect. Eugene was the first city in the state to adopt modern landscaping ideas for its depot grounds and others will follow suit.

## ROYAL ACCOUNTS.

Methods of the King of England in Transacting Business.

No advertisement is more valuable to a British tradesman than the royal warrant, which allows him to place the royal arms over his place of business and describe himself as "purveyor by appointment to his majesty the king." Each tradesman who has the royal custom must send in his bill at the end of the month. It is compared with his ledger account kept at Marlborough House and if correct is paid in the first week of the month. No discount is asked on any of the royal accounts. A tradesman who receives the royal custom is informed that he must supply goods at the lowest reasonable prices, and there is never any attempt at bargaining by the official of the royal household. If a tradesman is thought to be making extortionate charges he simply loses the royal custom.

Coal is supplied to Marlborough House by contract, the contracts being made for three years and the contractors paid in equal half yearly payments. Window cleaning, carpet cleaning and chimney sweeping are all done by contract, and the glass frames of large pictures are also kept clean by contract.

Servants' wages are paid monthly, the upper servants being paid by check sent to each from the treasurer's department. The king's accounts for clothes, cigars, theaters, newspapers, books and other personal articles are sent to his secretary, not the treasurer, and are also paid monthly.—Toronto Times.

## CORE OF THE EARTH.

One of the Enigmas of Nature That Science Cannot Solve.

Humankind knows only a mere skin of the surface of the earth, not more than thirty miles deep, while the globe is 8,000 miles in diameter. There is probably no oxygen at all below thirty miles, and it is difficult to guess what are the elements within. Probably the heaviest elements form a dense core near the center.

It is in some respects astonishing, most alarming, that we are so completely devoid of any direct knowledge of the constituents of the vast mass of globe beneath us and really only know the merest film. A skin or membrane one-twentieth of an inch in thickness (the thickness of kid or brown paper) spread over a ball a little more than a foot in diameter represents the proportion between the known crust of the earth thirty miles thick and the great globe itself.

We are dependent on inference and speculation for our notions as to the constitution of all that is beneath the mere skin of thirty miles thickness on the globe's surface! Even what is thrown up by the biggest volcanoes does not come from below this depth or tell us what lies hidden there.—Exchange.

## Helter Skelter.

"Helter skelter" has been suggestively defined as a jangling expression vaguely imitating the hurried clatter of feet rapidly and irregularly moved. Most dictionaries, however, led astray probably by the ordinary orthography, have missed the true etymology of this phrase. It should be "helter kelter." "Helter" is an old word for "bang," probably connected with halter, and "kelter" is used by old writers in the sense of "order" or the proper state. Thus Barrow, the divine, says, "If the organs of prayer be out of kelter how can we pray?" "Helter skelter," therefore, is literally "bang order" and means, "Oh, hang order; let us do it, or let it take its chance." Ben Jonson in "Every Man in His Humor" writes, "Helter skelter, hang sorrow, care 'll kill a cat," and Shakespeare, using it to express rush and hurry, says, "Helter skelter have I rode to thee."

## Horseradish as a Vegetable.

In Germany horseradish is frequently made into an excellent cooked vegetable which goes particularly well with boiled mutton or chicken fricassees. It is made as follows: Grate as usual and stir with butter; mix well with grated Parker House rolls, one cupful of the latter to three of the horseradish, and boil up once more, adding a heaping teaspoonful of sugar. Served with very firmly jellied currant jelly, scooped out with a teaspoon and laid in solid little ovals like a wreath round the white mound of horseradish, this delectable dish looks almost as good as it tastes.—Suburbanites.

## The Attraction.

Tourist—I must confess that I can't see why so many people want to come here—no scenery, no amusements, no good things to eat, absolutely no attractions. Innkeeper—Ah, rignor, zey come because we 'ave zee gr-r-r-r label to stick on zee luggage.—Mexican Herald.

## Civilization.

The upward sweep of civilization is not unlike the rising of the incoming tide. It advances and recedes, but each advance carries humanity to a higher altitude than it had reached before.—B. O. Flower.

## Insulting a Humorist.

"Did you write this joke?"  
"I did."  
"Ha-ha-ha!"  
"Well, what are you laughing at? Ain't it a good joke?"—Teledo Blade.

The wise man is cured of ambition by ambition.—La Bruyere.

## TIMBER LAND

If you are looking for good timber land that is well located and can be gotten at a great bargain for a few days, see

R. R. CHURCHILL

301 South Jersey.

## AN ORIENTAL GARDEN.

It is Not Planted With Flowers, and It Has No Lawns.

A garden does not necessarily mean a collection of flowers arranged more or less symmetrically, with spaces of lawn, shelter of trees and paths hither and thither. There have been gardens that, beyond a terra cotta jar or two holding a roebush or a flowering almond, have had no green thing within their gates.

I know of an oriental garden in Fes where white garmented Moors come in the cool of the evening to sit and listen to ancient stories that they know by heart, or to music that was old when the pyramids were new, or perhaps to look at a dancing girl or two taking soft steps while they smoke their nargiles, yet that garden is nothing more than a series of arches upholding walks beyond walls, toned a faint, mysterious yellow that is not yellow, but white, and yet not white, but rose. In the middle is a pool of water in a stone basin that looks blue because of the intense sky overhead and that shimmers with gold in reflections from the walls. In the corner stands a mighty jar full of strange scarlet blossoms, and rags of deep color and lurid patterns lie on the sun warmed flags.

There is always the fierce music of dripping water, and wonderful shadows move among the arches. This place is a garden for all that it is so builded of man. The word court will not do for it.—Century Magazine.

## FIGHTING FATIGUE.

Jacking Up the Tired System Without Using Stimulants.

If efforts to keep at work are continued in spite of fatigue the quality of the work is poor and the exhaustion inordinate. Students constantly make this error and do all sorts of things to keep awake to burn the midnight oil when if they would go to bed and rest they could accomplish far more in half the time in the morning with little or no fatigue.

Yet there are times when sleeplessness and fatigue must be overcome without resort to stimulants which injure the judgment. The tired physician with a critical case, for instance, must have his wits about him, and it will aid him vastly to go to an open window every fifteen or thirty minutes to take a dozen or two deep inspirations of cold air. His exhaustion in the end will be great, but he can make it up later.

As a matter of fact, surgeons and others whose work requires the keenest perceptions instinctively choose the early morning for their best efforts, reserving the afternoon for "low pressure" tasks or recreation. That is, it is far better to so live that we do not need the stimulus of these extraordinary methods of respiration.—American Medicine.

## A Dime Better Than Two Nickels.

A professional panhandler approached a man crossing City Hall park and demanded a nickel, which the man good naturedly handed out, saying, "I suppose that goes for a glass of beer."  
"Surest thing you know," replied the panhandler unabashedly. "And by the way, while we are on the subject, I have now in my possession two nickels. Would you mind giving me a ten cent piece for them?"  
"I will on one condition," said the man, whose curiosity was aroused. "What's the answer?"  
"Well, you see, it's this way," explained the panhandler. "If I have a dime I go into a saloon and ask for beer. I have a nickel comeback, which enables me to amble over to the free lunch counter and fill up. Maybe you don't realize that getting change over the bar gives a man a certain tone that doesn't belong to him if he just coughs up a nickel."—New York Sun.

## Rice in the Orient.

Rice is "wet," that grown for the most part in flooded land, or "dry," that raised on uplands. Its growth in those regions where civilization has penetrated least is pathetic. Parts of the east are still covered with virgin forest of tall trees. Underneath all is dark in heavy shade. Creepers twine up hundreds of feet and are all topped off with indescribable orchids, all hunting for air and sunshine. In the thick wood a suitable spot is chosen, for rice they must have for starve. Undergrowth is cut out and staked and hedged around to make a fence for the little rice farm.—Exchange.

## Fogdiew.

In some places in England the fogdiew is regarded with awe as a "witches' flower," the peasants saying that the witches use the bells of the blossoms as thimbles. In most parts, however, the "wee sma' folk" that bode no ill are the beings that "sweetly nestle in the fogdiew bells," and in Ireland the plant is called the fairy cap.

## A Rival.

"Why do you always say, 'As scarce as hen's teeth?'"  
"Because they are about the scarcest things in the world."  
"More scarce than men who enjoy hearing about the cleverness of other people's babies?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

## Women's Lefts.

Miss Bikley—So you have given up advocating woman's rights?  
Miss Passee—Yes; I now go in for women's lefts.  
"Women's lefts? What's that?"  
"Widowers."

Our affections are our life. We live by these. They supply our warmth.—Chauncy.

For sale—Nice new plastered 5 room cottage, 175 feet from post-office, has bath and pantry; concrete walks around the house, fine roses, etc. Nice six-foot cement walk in front with street improvements; lot 50x100 with alley on back. Will trade for vacant lot as part payment or will sell on easy terms. Any one wishing a nice close-in home, this is your opportunity. The price for a few days is cheap. A. W. Davis, Owner.

## STUPID PEOPLE.

Couldn't Tell What Grew Up Straight and Was Served on Toast.

Never ask any one to supply you with a missing word, says a writer in the Atchison Globe, and if the experience which he relates is typical it is good advice. A woman was engaged recently in writing a letter to a friend in which she was telling of what they had to eat at a party. She was getting along very well when all of a sudden she stopped to think. "What," she called to her family, "is that green stuff that grows up straight?"

"Evergreen trees," some one replied. "Oh, no," said the woman; "I mean something to eat."

"Onions," was the reply.  
"No," she said, "not onions."  
"Lettuce," "beans," "peas," and so on, were all called out by the family, all anxious to supply the missing word. "None of them is right," said the woman. Then she tried a new tack. "What is it," she said, "they serve on toast?"  
"Poached eggs," said one member of the family.  
"Jam," said another.  
Then the woman got up, tore her letter into pieces and put the thing off till later on.

Three days later she was in a grocery store and saw something marked "15 cents a bunch" that sent her running all the way home to get it.

"It was asparagus!" she cried. "I should think some of you might have known it was asparagus! Didn't I say it grew up straight and was served on toast?"

## ABSURD FASHIONS.

Hairstressing and Hats in the Time of Marie Antoinette.

Some of the fashions in France during the reign of unfortunate Queen Marie Antoinette were exceedingly absurd, particularly hairstressing and hats, which were trimmed with such an extravagant wealth of feathers that the coaches had to have their seats lowered. According to Mme. Campan, "mothers and husbands murmured, and the general rumor was that the queen would ruin the French ladies."

One day Louis XVI. decided to forbid the court in a body to follow the royal hunt in coaches. In order to be freer he wished only to permit real sportsmen to attend. The noble ladies immediately rebelled, and the Princess of Monaco criticized the decision by means of her haubert, upon which arose a miniature royal coach, followed by two gentlemen on foot in gaiters. On the left of this was displayed a cypress garlanded with black tears, the large robes being formed of crape.

More absurd still was the hairstressing of the mother of Louis Philippe, upon whose head every one could admire her son, the Duc de Beaujolais, in the arms of his nurse as well as a parrot pecking at a cherry.

## Her Only Criticism.

Little Dorothy not only liked her tea and coffee to have the appearance of being "real and truly," but she also liked to taste the flavor of each. One afternoon her mother took her to a friend's home where tea was served at 5 o'clock.

The hostess gave to Dorothy what she usually gave to her own children, which were fairly on, Pierre stood, moved his feet this way and that, took a few steps and, shaking his head, sat down again.

## Oil of the Porpoises.

The porpoises killed in winter are the fattest and produce most oil. The largest size measure about seven feet in length, five feet in girth and weigh about 300 pounds. Such a porpoise yields from six to seven gallons of oil. The blubber of a big porpoise weighs about 100 pounds and is one and a half inches thick in summer and two in winter. The jaws of the porpoise yield a superior quality of oil. When hung up in the sun it readily drips away into cans provided for the purpose, the quantity of oil thus procured, however, being not more than half a pint to the jaw. The oil from the blubber gives an excellent light and in demand along the coast for lighthouse use. It has no offensive odor.

## Buy All the Time.

Little Howard came in the other day, crying and rubbing several bumps caused by a series of "butts" administered by a pet sheep.

## The Trouble.

"Do you find any trouble writing stories, Dawdy?"  
"None whatever. But I'd pay a man that could sell them for me."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

## A Winning Play.

Old Friend—Your plan is a most excellent one. But do you think your wife will agree to it? Married Man—Oh, yes. I'll tell her some one else suggested it, and I'll call it an idiot's idea.

You can't order remembrance out of a man's mind.—Thackeray.

Going to have your suit dyed? If so, let us do it for you. All our work guaranteed. St. Johns Cleaning, Pressing and Dye Works, 111 South Jersey Street.

If you want to buy, rent, sell or exchange property see Wolcott, (The Rent Man.) St. Johns Office, 401 South Jersey. Portland Office, 245 1/2 Washington Street, Phone Marshall 1536.

## DIAMOND CUT DIAMOND.

D. Henry Was a Shade Smarter Than the Magazine Man.

A friend of the late O. Henry writes of him; "He was reckless in spending money and frequently gave elevator boys and bellhops five and ten dollar notes. But he wasn't easy to handle financially regardlessly."

"His friends recently narrated an incident showing the man's shrewdness. A magazine noted for 'slow pay,' they said, contracted with him for a three part story for which he was to receive \$1,500. He got \$500 advance before starting to work and when he turned in the second installment (none of it had been printed yet) got \$500 more and asked for the third \$500 as an advance before finishing the tale."

"The editor in an effort to save money apparently declared that, after all, the story didn't appear to be worth more than \$1,000—this when he had the two installments in his office. 'All right,' said O. Henry; 'I won't write the third one then.' And he didn't. He laughed at the editor.

"Well, then," said the latter, 'I'll run the two parts and then let our readers have a guessing contest as to how the story ends—and put up, perhaps, a \$500 prize to the winner.' 'For a moment the author thought he was outwitted. Then he said: 'Go ahead, and win it! I'll win.' He intended to win it too!"—Boston Herald.

## A WEIGHTY REASON.

It Told Why One of the Nineteen Commissioners Was Executed.

Before a certain gentleman set out for Japan and India his relatives gave him errands. One wanted an Indian shawl, another a silver Buddha, a third a chryselephantine carving, and so on, till the list of commissions was appalling. He agreed, however, to fill them so far as possible.

But when he returned he had executed but one of the nineteen commissions that had been given him. He had brought back only the chryselephantine carving. This he gave to one smiling cousin amid the disappointed looks of the other relatives. Why, the disappointed ones asked, had he executed that one particular commission and disregarded the rest?

The traveler smiled. "It happened," he began quietly, "that each of you had written your commission on a sheet of paper. On the second day of the voyage out I took all these sheets of paper from my notebook, opened them and spread them on my lap as I reclined in my steamer chair.

"The air was very still at the time, but suddenly a brisk wind sprang up, and every sheet was blown away except that of Cousin Max. Max's sheet was weighted down with the gold coin we had given me to pay for his carriage."—St. James Gazette.

## Missed the Squeak.

Some persons like one sort of shoe and some another, but the kind which was desired by Pierre, the French Canadian mill hand, has never enjoyed a wide popularity.

"Shoes for Sunday," Pierre stated to the young man who advanced to meet him as he entered the saleroom of the big shoe factory.

## Oil of the Porpoises.

The porpoises killed in winter are the fattest and produce most oil. The largest size measure about seven feet in length, five feet in girth and weigh about 300 pounds. Such a porpoise yields from six to seven gallons of oil. The blubber of a big porpoise weighs about 100 pounds and is one and a half inches thick in summer and two in winter. The jaws of the porpoise yield a superior quality of oil. When hung up in the sun it readily drips away into cans provided for the purpose, the quantity of oil thus procured, however, being not more than half a pint to the jaw. The oil from the blubber gives an excellent light and in demand along the coast for lighthouse use. It has no offensive odor.

## Buy All the Time.

Little Howard came in the other day, crying and rubbing several bumps caused by a series of "butts" administered by a pet sheep.

## The Trouble.

"Do you find any trouble writing stories, Dawdy?"  
"None whatever. But I'd pay a man that could sell them for me."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

## A Winning Play.

Old Friend—Your plan is a most excellent one. But do you think your wife will agree to it? Married Man—Oh, yes. I'll tell her some one else suggested it, and I'll call it an idiot's idea.

You can't order remembrance out of a man's mind.—Thackeray.

Going to have your suit dyed? If so, let us do it for you. All our work guaranteed. St. Johns Cleaning, Pressing and Dye Works, 111 South Jersey Street.

If you want to buy, rent, sell or exchange property see Wolcott, (The Rent Man.) St. Johns Office, 401 South Jersey. Portland Office, 245 1/2 Washington Street, Phone Marshall 153