

ST. JOHNS REVIEW

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Look at the Soldier

The following clipped from the People's Free Press gives a farmer's opinion of the soldier of today. It is an apt illustration of what might be expected to result from socialistic conditions: laziness, lack of ambition and physical weakness: While federal and state soldiers are dispersing themselves out at the Clackamas range of the Oregon National Guard, and while they are shooting off \$50 worth of real bullets and real powder every day, the farmers in the neighborhood are doing some profound thinking. Sometimes they think about the straggle that came zipping over their domiciles, and then send the cows running home with punctured flanks, and at other times they think about questions of economics.

One of them has unbundled himself as follows. He said a lot more, and most of it was good stuff but space forbids its use here. He said all this to a member of the Peoples Press staff, not knowing that he was going to burst into print. But his remarks are too true to be buried in oblivion, or in the receptive brain of the reporter. "I don't wonder there are hard times," he said. He did not specify where the hard times were, but that is of small consequence. "There will always be hard times as long as some of us have to work to keep others lazy. Look at the soldiers. They don't do anything but shoot guns, march around, and eat three square meals a day. They think they are learning what war is. If there should be a war they would not be any good.

Soldiers are never any good in war. They are accustomed to too easy a life. They go out in the field and fight, and then they wait for reinforcements. And pretty soon the government begins to take in the common people to take the places of the soldiers who are in hospitals, recovering from the hardships of war. The common people get trained for a week or two, and then go out and win. They are better soldiers for two reasons: First, they are fighting for their homes, and not for pay; secondly, because they are used to hardship. Before they went to war they used to starve when they were out of work, and so they don't mind starving a few days till the regular soldiers bring up the provision trains.

History shows this is so. Look at the facts of any great war, and you'll see that it was the common people, the volunteers, who endured the hardships and the starvation, and still kept on fighting. The main trouble with these soldiers is that they have to have three meals a day, or they can't do anything. And we have to pay for those meals, and for their target practice. I call it foolishness."

There is logic in those remarks. Likewise they explain why the Clackamas county farmers don't stop their haying and go down and see the soldiers try to hit the targets.

Death of Mrs. Harris

Died in St. Johns, July 8, 1911, Mary Jane Atkinson Harris, in her 36th year. She was born in England and came to the United States when seven years of age. Her father settled in Wisconsin where she grew to womanhood and there was married to William T. Harris on July 4, 1897, and about five years ago they moved to St. Johns. She leaves, besides a bereaved husband, her father, three brothers and two sisters in Wisconsin, who know that the loved one has gone to meet mother over on the other shore. May they be an unbroken family in that great beyond. Sister Harris had chosen that better part and will now see the Christ, who, while here, she hoped to spend eternity with. She was also a member of the W. R. C. of St. Johns, a faithful one and always willing to do her duty until her health failed and she had to lay such burdens down and go up higher.

"We speak when the work of the day is done Of the dawning by and by. And number our treasures one by one, In our Father's house on high. And oft we think when our rest shall come, Of the meeting there will be, When the good and beautiful all go home, To the city beyond the sea." —A member of the W. R. C.

For Sale—House, furniture and lot 100x126, all improved; terms to suit. W. C. Walker, 633 North Portland boulevard.

Sweet Pea Exhibit

The second annual Sweet Pea show at the North Bank Pharmacy last Friday was an immense success and immeasurably surpassed the initial effort last year. The exhibition was worth coming many miles to see. The flowers were superbly beautiful and in large variety and abundance. The air in the vicinity of the Pharmacy was heavily charged with the sweet perfume exuding from the monster array of bouquets on the inside. Last year there were 34 exhibitors, and this year about 80, and the bouquets on the average were much larger than was the case last summer. While the affair has been a rather costly one for Mr. Curran, the satisfaction he has gained in demonstrating that St. Johns raises the finest pea-blossoms in the world makes him feel fully compensated for his outlay in dollars and cents. The store presented a constant stream of humanity going in and out all day long, and all who desired were served with ice cream free of charge. The judges were T. H. Monahan, Frank Test and D. N. Byerlee.

Mrs. Hattie McKinney won first prize for the most beautiful bouquet, an \$8 bottle of perfume, and Mrs. Nelson second, a \$3.50 bottle. Mrs. S. W. Rogers secured a \$3 bottle for the largest bouquet; Mrs. D. E. Brodahl, a \$2.50 bottle for the largest bouquet of one color, and Mrs. Alice Gillmore a \$2 bottle for the bouquet containing the greatest variety. Prizes will also be given for the best photographs of sweet peas. The exhibitors were Mrs. L. F. Clark, Emma Cairright, Mrs. I. B. Martin, Mrs. Ann Mason, George Downey, Rose McGrew, Beulah McGrew, Mrs. Alice Gillmore, Roy, Daisy, Florence and Mary McGrew, Mrs. R. B. Rice, Alice Galloway, Mrs. J. F. Gillmore, Mrs. A. M. Massey, Verne Hall, Cora Clark, Mrs. D. E. Brodahl, Mrs. J. H. Ross, Mrs. Hattie McKinney, Thelma Stokes, Mrs. M. S. Cobb, Mrs. C. F. Doherty, Lewis Clark, Mrs. E. F. Reid, Mrs. S. W. Rogers, Ruth Weis, Ivy Burke, Mrs. Teeling, Ida Teeling, Mrs. Anna Gage, Alma Rossi, Mrs. G. C. Donaldson, Florence Bredeen, Herbert Frank, Mrs. T. J. Monahan, Lloyd McDowell, Helen Crouch, Lester Holmes, Mrs. F. C. Mighells, Mrs. C. H. Thayer, Mrs. Bertha Horsman, Mrs. Charles McGiff, Ada Schrimsher, F. L. Emerson, Loyal Thurston, Vera Thurston, Joseph Contreras, Birdie Cox, Rebecca Catto, Mrs. Burch, Alice Catto, David Bove, R. H. Johnson, Mrs. A. V. Nelson, Miss Boomsliuter, Maurine Leedorn, Georgia Lynn, Lyla Master, Opal Weimer, Idrys Weimer, Beulah Beam, Mrs. W. S. Jeans, Alda Miller, Bernice Shaw, Florence Hutchins, Chester Rambo, Oscar McKinney, Journiba Mortson, Mabel Bellair, James Murphy, Elmer Bellair, Gladys Salmon, Pearl Sneed, Bertha Miller, Alta Miller, Mrs. R. Kerner, Bernice Bromley and Mrs. Bell Preston.

And there was not an exhibit of the entire lot but was a beauty, and the judges were at their wits' end in some instances to determine between two or three which one was entitled to the prize. No exhibitor should feel disappointed because he or she did not receive the prize, for the exhibits were all of such a high order that their exhibitors can well be proud of their efforts. In only one instance was it easy for the judges to decide, and that was in selecting the most beautiful exhibit: Mrs. McKinney's hanging bowl of golden colored blossoms every one just like its neighbor, and arranged with asparagus ferns in such a manner as to balance the colors making an exquisitely beautiful exhibit. If it was "done on purpose," Mrs. McKinney is an artist in the arrangement of flowers and if it was a "happen-so," she has a most perfect pattern to practice on. In any event she is to be congratulated upon her beautiful production.

Oregon has a climate that is a great asset but this fact is not generally recognized here at home. It was impressed during the past week however, when the national convention of Christian churches was in Portland. R. A. Long, millionaire lumberman of Kansas City, who pledged a gift of \$1,000,000 to carry on the work of the church, said the Portland convention was the best in the history of the organization, and was due to the favorable weather which made it comfortable for the delegates at all times, so that the sessions were not fatiguing nor were the speakers tired and dull, as is often the case when the conventions are held in the Eastern cities in mid summer.

Colonist rates to Oregon will again be in effect this fall, from September 15 to October 15, on a basis of \$25 from St. Paul and the Missouri River to any point in this state, or \$33 from Chicago. Railroad traffic officials expect there will be heavy movement to the Pacific slope this fall, for there is extensive inquiry already about the rates.

Be a ROOSTER for St. Johns.

A Novel Scheme

Since the mosquitoes have gotten rather plentiful lately, half a dozen of our young sports have adopted a novel method of exterminating them. They have had their scalps shaved close to the bone, and every evening they sit along the streets with their hats off. The bald pates have a wonderful fascination for the festive mosquitoes, and they delight in gathering upon them. The boys sit right still until every available space on their domes is squatted upon by a mosquito, then they quickly clap on their hats and hastily repair to a bucket of water at some nearby point and douse their heads therein, retaining that position until all the pests are drowned. The boys say the sensation is a little disagreeable at first, but soon becomes a source of enjoyment and delight—unless a wasp or yellow jacket makes the blundering and painful mistake of alighting upon space reserved exclusively for mosquitoes. The more mosquitoes that occupy the mounds, the more room there is for the next batch, owing to the many little bumps that result from the operation. The traps are set half a dozen times each evening. The novel scheme is quite effective, for the mosquitoes are getting appreciably less right along. So far the boys have not patented their invention, and all who desire may aid in their laudable enterprise.

Making Investigation

Some of the city dailies have been making great ado over the death of E. F. Shultz, who died in this city July 1st. An attempt has been made by Rev. Buechler to prove that his death occurred under suspicious circumstances and foul play may have been the cause of it. Ed. L. Stockton, Telegram representative, has the following to say concerning it: An investigation of the reported foul play in connection with the death of E. F. Shultz in St. Johns, July 1, is under way. A. H. Blackburn, the undertaker, says he saw nothing in any ways suspicious, and Dr. A. W. Vincent, the attending physician, states that Shultz was suffering from valvular heart trouble and that this caused his death. He had been unable to work for a week or more before leaving the Chicago rooming-house to go to the Moser home, where it said he had proper care and attention. The undertaker also says Mr. Moser paid the funeral expenses himself and that the bill was a good deal more than \$87 as is claimed by the Rev. Buechler.

No one appears to have seen the \$500 which Shultz is said to have had, and no bank account is on record in his name in St. Johns. William Jacques, who roomed in the same house, says Shultz was trying to save up money with which to go to the old country to visit his relatives and that Shultz told him that when he died he intended to give his bank book to an unknown widow. Mrs. McIntire, his former landlady, says that Moser told her that Shultz had property in Germany.

New Box Factory

The Multnomah Trunk and Bag company has closed a deal with the Peninsula Factory Sites company for the purchase of eight acres on the Peninsula near the Monarch Lumber company's mills, as a site for a new box factory, which is to be erected at once. The main building of the new plant is to be 200x72 feet, one story. D. C. Pelton and S. C. Wrenn are the controlling stockholders in the Multnomah Trunk and Bag company. Until recently this company operated a box factory at Seaside, but owing to the failure of the lumber company from which it secured its lumber the factory was forced to shut down. It has been dismantled and a part of the machinery will be installed in the new Peninsula plant. S. E. Wrenn, who negotiated the deal for the eight acre tract on the Peninsula, paid \$12,000 for the holding.—Journal.

Willamette Valley counties will combine to make splendid exhibits at the state fair at Salem and later the fruits, vegetables, grains and grasses grown on Oregon soil will be sent East to be exhibited at five of the largest of the land shows in the country next fall.

More Sewer Discussion

A number of property owners of the Maple street sewer district assembled in the city hall last Friday night to discuss conditions further regarding the matter. Paschal Hill and Geo. M. Hall reported that they had a conference with the property owners' attorney, Senator Fulton, and he advised acceptance of the maintenance bond and contract tendered by the contractor and bondsmen. Mr. Hill stated that he gathered from the lawyer's remarks that they would not have a ghost of a show if the matter was taken into the courts. Mr. Hill stated that he had been under a wrong impression regarding the Bancroft bonding act, that Mr. Fulton had made it clear to him that if the matter was tied up in the courts that the time for taking advantage of this act could not be stayed, and as a result the property owners would stand a very good chance of having to pay cash for the sewer. In spite of this advice, Mr. Perrine, Dr. McChesney, W. H. King and one or two others were in favor of fighting the thing out in the courts. Mr. Downey was more pacific. He could see no reason why they should butt their heads against a stone wall; if there was no chance of winning, he thought it would be foolish to continue. Having implicit confidence in Senator Fulton, he thought the best thing to do was to accept the contractor's bond with the best grace possible. The fact that the property owners would lose in dollars and cents if they did win in court did not look good to him—they would have to pay for the sewer, would have to pay their proportion of the cost for relaying, would have to pay \$1000 attorney fees and probably lose their chance to take advantage of the Bancroft act. K. Majeske stated that one Kramer had told him that at several places in the sewer he had knowledge of, the pipe did not fit in the bell by three inches or more and that cement was not used properly or not at all. A suggestion was then made that a committee be appointed to investigate this charge, and upon motion of Mr. Perrine, K. Majeske and Mr. Kramer were appointed to conduct the investigation. Mr. Majeske demurred at first, but finally agreed to serve on the committee. It was then decided that the meeting take a recess for one week, the investigation to take place in the meantime and a report made tomorrow night.

After 23 Years

Wesley Mell and father of Berkeley, California, is in attendance at the centennial of the Evangelical church at Quincy, representing the Pacific Coast Bible Society, of which he is secretary. Twenty-three years ago, when the Evangelical church was under the hill here, Mr. Mell, then a boy preacher, served this church. Since then he has been almost all over the world, for five years missionary in India. Being so near the place of his boyhood efforts, he yielded to the desire to see the old faces (those that yet remain) and the familiar spots of the old days. It was a great surprise to him to find a very modern little city with its trolley line, two electric light systems, gas system, miles of cement walks, macadamized streets, and just now our maiden effort being made at hard-surface to say nothing of the business blocks, residences, splendid school buildings and comfortable churches, excellent water system, where all was virgin forest and underbrush when he preached in the little church under the hill. His surprise must have wonderfully increased when informed that nearly all of this great advancement has been made within the past seven or eight years. Yet some folks say St. Johns is slow!

A. U. Davis has been inducted into the post office as assistant postmaster. Mr. Davis had four years experience in the work at Hastings, Oklahoma, just prior to coming here some eight months ago and is well qualified for the position. Mr. Davis with his mother has decided to make St. Johns their permanent home, rightly estimating the location here the most attractive and having the best prospects for the future of any on the coast.

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The Boy Scouts

Scout Clyde Thayer has been at Dallas visiting his sister, Mrs. C. P. Gates, and fishing for fresh water lobsters. Scout Leon Peterson, who is on a visit at Genesee, Ida, reports crops fine and weather tropical up there. The scouts mourn the loss of their sturgeon. It was not a common fungus that caused his death but a sporadic enemy working under the epidermis, known to pisciculturists by the name of Ichthyophthirius. The name is enough to kill almost anything, but it could not have gained a foothold on him had there been no break in the epidermis, but in handling the fish while constructing the tank it scratched its skin giving the spores an entrance, and once established there is no known cure. There is not a boy in the entire bunch who so deeply regrets the loss as the scout master who had the fish in charge. The lessons to be learned by the misfortune is to never handle a fish in any manner if it can be avoided and then only with a net; never to put the hands in the water, and never touch a fish for the aquarium with bare hands. The hand of man is poison to the fish. The aquarium will be installed in the library Saturday, but it will be uninteresting now that Acipenser Medirostris is dead. We have but one specimen now, Amirus Vulgaris, contributed by Scout Phillip Peterson. See how many of our boys and girls will recognize him by his zoological name.

Now a word of caution and warning. The scouts are putting this aquarium in for your entertainment and pleasure at their own expense and think it not asking too much to request the public not to touch the glass or to put their hands in the water, or for that matter anything else. The scout master will feed and care for it until he has trained some of his scouts to do the work. If the public will not comply with this request and thus entail a loss of the inmates, the aquarium will be removed. Come and watch the inmates to your heart's content, and come for a look every time you visit the library, for the boys will be continually adding interesting features.

Several new entomological specimens have been captured but have heard of no case in which we may display them.

SCOUT MASTER

Library Notes

Open Hours: 2:30 to 5:30 and 7 to 9:30 p.m. A few moving picture show patrons are already beginning to realize how this popular form of entertainment and the library may be made to work together for their greater enjoyment, others have yet to come to that realization.

Frequently the subjects of the pictures are taken from the best authors. Such pictures will mean much more to the person who has first read the story which they are intended to portray. On the other hand, if the pictures are seen first, the books can be read with a livelier interest. Many will remember having seen presented Dicken's "Tale of Two Cities," Tennyson's "Enoch Arden" and the story of "Jean Val Jean," from Hugo's "Les Miserables," but have you become acquainted with these stirring tales in book form?

Again the pictures show incidents in the lives of famous men, scenes from foreign countries, or curious processes in the industries of the world? Are you aware that at the library books as interesting as any romance can be found on these subjects?

Often the hand bills for the moving picture shows make known the topics of the leading films long enough in advance to permit of one's looking up the subjects before hand. But the rule is a good enough one to work both ways, and no matter which comes first, books and pictures will each heighten the pleasure in the other. Incidentally, if people show an increased interest in the pictures which are worth while the standard of the moving picture shows will gradually be raised to the benefit of the whole community.

LIBRARIAN

Building Permits

No. 76—To Walter Owen to erect a dwelling on Polk street between Gresham and Hayes; cost \$1000. No. 77—To P. W. Hinman to erect a dwelling on Jersey street between Alma and Burr; cost \$75.

Nearly new restaurant range for sale cheap.—Clarke Furniture Co.

Adds More "Sorrow"

Ed. Review: I beg to be heard again for fear Mr. "Subscriber" will lapse again back to the unknown. We know now that he is here, and if you have no objections we will perform a few more stunts while he is watching, and maybe we can coax him out a little further and thereby discover his identity. Now, Mr. Editor, in answering my little squib you seemed to think that I should have found a later report than 1904. There is a kind of an under intimation that there is a later report; if there is I have not seen it, and you know I don't make the U. S. report. If there is a report that will refute this one I would be glad to know that it is not as bad as Uncle Sam says it is. As you are in this discussion you are in duty bound to produce the evidence. Saying "I don't believe," or "I do believe," or "who would believe" is not evidence or argument. It is begging the question. The report that I quoted was from "Comparative Statistics of 736 Identical Manufacturing Establishments from 1896 to 1904," Bulletin of Labor, July, 1906, page 318. It may be a lie, but the socialists did not make it. "To err is human," and there are so many people who have made the remark to me just lately that I looked as if I "might be human." I am somewhat shaky, so I will turn over to you the following table and would kindly ask you to figure out how much value the laborers produced in this one cleanup:

Iron, steel and tin plate production, 1904—Pig Iron:	
Capital invested.....	\$177,457,223
Gross tons of production.....	7,411,300
Realized value.....	108,664,467
Value of basic materials.....	\$1,664,884
Average days in operation.....	28
Total employees.....	14,087
Aggregate wages paid.....	7,909,335
Average yearly earnings.....	561.46
Average daily wages.....	1.46
Cost of labor per ton.....	1.07
Tonnage per man per day.....	1.85

The above is the full table just as the report has it, raw material and all. Please figure it out, if you have time. It will not take Mr. Subscriber long, either, if he is interested. But, Mr. Editor, you said that "take away profit and what remains? The zest of life is gone, nothing to live for, nothing remains." And then in the local news column I saw this bit of news: "The High School booklet printed by an Oregon City concern is no credit to the printer. While the price was high, a sense of cheapness, poor paper, poor ink and presswork, and a total "throw-out." You say that the "work was no credit to the concern." What do you mean? He did not want credit, he wanted "zest" he heard you talking about—and he got it, too. But what did the society get who employed the concern?—"poor ink, poor work," etc. Great is "zest" of capitalism! The results of which is "poor work, poor ink," etc.

Now in the last issue of the Review in speaking of that "perplexing sewer question" you made this remark: "Nor could the engineer or Mr. Brown, the inspector, afford to permit such a thing. Reputation is ever more precious than gold or silver." In this instance there must have been something higher than the profit you spoke of in answering my article, which you say is the zest of life. Mr. Editor, I believe that there is a zest, more precious than gold or silver, and that this zest is diametrically opposed to the zest you had referred to in answering my article. Socialists stand for this zest, not profit, interest or rent zest. Do you see the point, Mr. Subscriber?

One more point, Mr. Editor, and then I will blow out the gas. Mr. Subscriber says: "Don't you think they should give us some idea of the Socialistic state?" Of course, "platforms" and "allegations" don't count, but they are not "reliable." Suppose I give you the definition that our worst enemy gives us—say the U. S. Government Report of Co-operative Societies in U. S. under T. J. Adams' administration. It would be like that for T. R. knows, and if the report did not suit him he would wipe it off the map. Well, here it is: "Bulletin—Department of Labor, No. 35, July, 1901." (Mr. Editor, excuse me, this is the latest I have.) "Co-operative communities in the U. S. may be classified according to their aims rather than their achievements. There are three kinds: (1) Communist; (2) socialistic; (3) partially co-operative. The communist are those which aim at the equal distribution of goods, and which seek to have both labor and income equally distributed amongst the members. The socialists are those which aim at collective ownership of all the means of production and at equitable rather than equal distribution. Opposed to exploitation, they are not opposed to honest thrift. They would encourage industry and skill, and discourage laziness and inefficiency." "Who do you think of it, Mr. Subscriber? Will you kindly give me an idea of the future of the capitalist state under Taft, say one year hence? Will we or will we not have a pause in this fall? If you cannot tell definitely what will come under capitalism, are you so contented? Shut your eyes, out goes the gas. G. L. Perrine.

We are glad to have Mr. Perrine "come back," but think he is serving a mean trick by handing us a bunch of figures this hot weather. However, according to the figures submitted, there are 726 industries employing aggregate 14,087 employes, or an average of less than 20 employes to each industry; the average capital invested in each industry is \$244,018, which seems like a pile of money to give employment to less than 20 men. By deducting the amounts paid for labor and basic material from the realized value we find that these industries combined have cleared a little better than 20 per cent on their enormous investment. From this, however, must be deducted interest on money that may have been borrowed, rent, light, power, heat, repair, wear and tear, damage suits, attorney services, a just share for brains and service of each proprietor, and other items that the report does not show. Then we reach the net profit, which would be less than 20 per cent, which Mr. Perrine must concede is not an outrageous profit. Any industry must figure on a 20 per cent profit, or should keep out of business. If this is the most scandalous report Mr. Perrine can produce, why hurt further? He took the

The Rebecas Install

An especially interesting time was enjoyed at the installation of officers of Laurelwood Rebecca lodge in Odd Fellows hall Wednesday evening, July 12, when District Deputy President Hattie E. McKinney, assisted by her staff, placed the following newly elected officers: Mary Cheney, N. G.; Alda Overstreet, V. G.; Hattie E. McKinney, Recording Secretary; Rose Robinson, R. S. N. G.; Tillie Hill, L. S. N. G.; Mabel Walker, R. S. V. G.; Lillian Sizemore, L. S. V. G.; Emma Churchill, Warden; Cora Merrill, Conductor; Carrie Perrine, I. G.; G. Ward, O. G.; Cynthia Hewitt, Chaplain. Effie Beam was elected captain of the degree staff, and is said to be a most efficient officer. In fact, the Laurelwood aggregation is a live bunch—energetic, aggressive, and the most delightful entertainers; they have had no trouble in rolling up a membership of 177 with others knocking for admission. They have their brothers in Laurel lodge outclassed a long block, and are an inspiration to that sleepy headed bunch. The example of the Rebecas is having a good effect, for old Laurel is rising like a young lion and when our fair sisters hear the roaring they may look to their "Laurels" for the rally cry of Laurel lodge is 200 members by January 1, 1912. After the installation refreshments were served and a happy social time enjoyed.

Regarding the job of printing, it indicates what is liable to happen with competition eliminated. They got the job at their own price, had no hope or ambition of getting anything further from St. Johns, and therefore made "a meal" out of it. There was no zest shown in it in the way of doing good work and earning their money. Zest is not money, but the pleasure of attaining, the process of the struggle of attainment. Society got just what it foolishly accepted or bargained for. If it did not bargain for it, why accept it? We surely would not have done so. Society ever gets just what it bargains for, or it need not accept. Great is society! The work was no more credit to the concern in question than a crooked brick wall would be to Mr. Perrine's handiwork. The fact is so obvious that it is unworthy of comment.

Yes, reputation is more precious than gold and silver because capitalism cannot "corner" it nor socialism confiscate it. Some people take a zest in maintaining it, while others take a zest in attempting to destroy that which some have sought to build up and maintain. It is more holy than profit, yes. The last point is directed to Mr. Subscriber, and he can attend to his own trouble. We might in passing, however, slide him this hint: That Mr. Perrine lingered a little too long in "blowing out the gas." McKinley died Sept. 14, 1901, hence Teddy did not preside over the destinies of this nation until several months after July, 1901, and "our worst enemy" is consequently guilty of the charge made. He is your "meat" now, Mr. Subscriber. "Eat him alive."

An adjourned meeting of the city council was held last Thursday evening for the purpose of hearing Platt & Platt's decision regarding the validity of the ferry bonds. The lawyers, however, had not finished their investigation. That the meeting might not be called for naught, Soc. Perrine gave a little dissertation on socialism, taking as his theme "Discontent." He stated that he had no use for a man that was satisfied with his condition, that discontent and dissatisfaction denoted progress; that if he was on his death bed and some one came to his bedside and said to him that if he had not done a great deal of good in the world, he had at least put up a great howl, it would afford him great pleasure. He quoted scripture, but it was noted that he did not quote that passage relating to contentment being better than great riches.

J. S. Downey and T. J. Monahan interviewed several of the postal officials at Portland last week in regard to securing free delivery of mail in St. Johns, and they were advised that it would be best to call a mass meeting of the people to sign a petition praying for the desired boon. The officials believed there would be no difficulty experienced if the citizens went after it rightly. They stated, however, that annexation had nothing to do with the matter, and would not be hastened by it.

Cheapest and best screen doors and windows at McCabe & Corbets