

KING IS MAYOR

Chosen Chief Executive of St. Johns

HIS PLURALITY IS TWENTY

F. W. Valentine Is Elected Treasurer.

J. W. HANKS IS RECORDER

Bands Play and the Victor is Congratulated by His Opponents Upon the Honor Bestowed by the Voters.

WINNERS AT ST. JOHNS. Shortly before 11 o'clock last night the complete returns from the municipal election in the new City of St. Johns showed that the following officers had been chosen to serve for the ensuing two years: Mayor—W. H. King (Independent ticket). Recorder—J. W. Hanks (Good Government and Independent). Treasurer—F. W. Valentine (Good Government and Independent). Councilmen at large—P. J. Peterson (Independent), G. H. Carlson (Citizens), C. S. Thompson (Independent and Good Government). Councilmen—First Ward: C. D. Edwards (Good Government and Independent) and S. A. Lindquist (Good Government and Independent). Second Ward: J. H. Shields (Good Government) and H. W. Brice (on all tickets).

Following announcement of the result, Mr. King was congratulated by the other candidates on his election as Mayor. He has lived in St. Johns for two years, is a large property owner and one of the foremost members of the St. Johns Commercial Club. He is a careful and yet progressive citizen, and the people of St. Johns could hardly have selected a better man for the office of Mayor at this time. At a late hour last night the streets were thronged with people. The band played a few selections and fish horns made the air ring with discordant notes, and very few people in St. Johns retired until after midnight. The contest was close, but was distinguished by the absence of unpleasant feeling. S. H. Green, elected City Attorney, remarked before the votes were counted that he should resign and give the new Mayor chance to appoint whomsoever he pleased. Total vote, 375.

Following is the full vote: Citizens ticket—Mayor, T. J. Monahan, 112; Recorder, M. F. Tufts, 52; Treasurer, H. B. Hickey, 31; Councilman-at-Large, A. S. Thompson, 14; C. L. Johnson, 7; G. H. Carlson, 18; First Ward, L. A. Crane, 70; Daniel, Brecht, 36; Second Ward, H. W. Brice, 125; G. M. Hall, 61.

Independent—Mayor, W. H. King, 125; Recorder, J. W. Hanks, 22; Treasurer, F. W. Valentine, 27; Councilmen-at-Large, C. S. Thompson, 15; First Ward, C. D. Edwards, 108; C. A. Lindquist, 42; Second Ward, J. H. Shields, 67; H. W. Brice, 125; City Attorney, S. H. Greene, 231.



W. H. King, Elected Mayor of St. Johns.

Large, C. S. Thompson, 15; P. J. Peterson, 27; G. H. Carlson, 18; First Ward, C. D. Edwards, 108; C. A. Lindquist, 42; Second Ward, H. W. Brice, 125; W. C. Walker, 61.

CITY OF ST. JOHNS ON ITS ELECTION DAY

MURPHY and I have discovered the City of St. Johns, and it is up to the Geographical Society to put it on the map. When we dropped in on St. Johns yesterday it was not with pencils poised in air and note books open and ready for business. There would be no business, said Murphy, because St. Johns, he had heard, was slumbering peacefully near the rippling waters of the Willamette and hated to be disturbed. Never again will I believe the statements of Murphy. When we reached St. Johns we alighted with the firm intention of viewing the scenery, taking a short nap and returning to civilization by the route we had come. Two seconds later fair Portland was but a memory, we were making frantic grabs for our pencils and our note books were by far too thin. There was something doing in St. Johns. We immediately discovered that natives surrounded us with staring banners, upon which we read such touching things as "Vote for Blank," and "Unto Us This Day a City is Born." "What's doing?" Murphy asked a native. "Speak it lowly," he answered, "and come with me."

ARTIST MURPHY SEES THE SIGHTS AT THE ST. JOHNS ELECTION



fully, poised an emphatic finger in the air and said: "I saw Murphy's face grow white and I hastened to the rescue. 'What's doing?' I asked in turn. In Threes of Election. Murphy's reply gave me a twinge of sudden realization. He murmured weakly that St. Johns was in the throes of a municipal election. Then the pencils came out, and my artistic friend and myself proceeded to get busy. An obliging resident steered us past the City Hall, made us acquainted with a gentleman who was running for the lucrative office of City Treasurer. I asked to be shown. "We're a candidate," said the gentleman. "St. Johns are not look small on the map, but the maps are not up to date. St. Johns is in the race to stay. Of course we haven't anything against Portland, but business and pleasure are not the things that Portland is so foolish as to locate so close to St. Johns we can't help it if her growth is stunted. We didn't tell her to locate where she is." "You're wrong," said Murphy. "Portland is the thing; she has an Exposition. This is a City Now." "Yes," whispered the candidate. "You see, we didn't care to have the Exposition right in the business center of St. Johns because it might interfere with traffic, and so we caused it to be located in our most promising suburb. You see, St. Johns is all right, all right. We are a city now; we've graduated from the list of hamlets. If you don't believe it we can show you the charter. We are having our first municipal election. We are choosing men to run our affairs, and they will be good and excellent men. Come with me."

We followed back to the City Hall. There were groups of men standing about the City Hall, talking over the stone fence discussing the state of affairs. Lines of voters were making their way to the booths and as they returned they heaped their praise upon the candidate. It was election day for St. Johns, Murphy discovered that as soon as he alighted from the car. They're closed, you know, on election day. "When I am elected," he said, "I shall send an ambassador to Portland and shall endeavor always to keep the bonds of friendship tight between that village and St. Johns. I shall do my best, through my ambassador, to aid Portland in getting for herself a few of the Army transports which are to make the port of St. Johns in the near future. We have already given Portland railway communication and in time we shall give you a steamship line. We have a friendly feeling for Portland. You may tell your people when you return that there will be no strained relations between Portland and ourselves. Portland, it is plain to be seen, is a coming town, and while it may never reach the prestige St. Johns enjoys, we are sure that Portland will become a credit to the state. I am glad to see that many of our business men have purchased suburban homes in Portland. It tends to bring the two places closer together in bonds of pure friendship." Hive of Industry. And so saying the candidate for Mayor walked majestically away. Murphy and I escaped during the excitement caused by the advent of another voter, and presently found ourselves on the bank of the river. After a few minutes we were able to look about us and make an estimation. The estimation was such that Murphy announced he was immediately going to invest in a building block in St. Johns. For, in truth, St. Johns is a place. Her inns are all that could be desired, her homes are the homes of a contented and prosperous people; her docks are scenes of activity, and the smoke from her industries obscures the opposite hills. Her stores are places where clerks are not idle, and her people—her people are the best type of American citizen, loyal, industrious, patriotic, a type that won the Revolution, that crossed the treacherous plains, that built cities and railroads where naught but sagebrush and cactus grew before. Murphy and I feel proud of the fact that we discovered St. Johns. It is a city that will never shame the state. Her future is assured, as a glance will show, and she is destined to grow and grow, and this first election, held yesterday, where there were only two voting precincts, when the voters were easily numbered by hundreds, and the candidates were known of all men as "Tom" or "Bill" or "Dick," may in time give way to another election where the voters will be counted by thousands and the precincts will be numerous. But the candidates who have a show will always be known of all men, because it is the St. Johns. St. Johns is a beehive of industry

with the city's honor as the queen bee. Drones are in place. The citizens were alive to the fact that this first election was a most auspicious occasion, and they turned out en masse to do homage to the day. All newcomers were made acquainted with the fact, there was really something doing in St. Johns. Campaign of Principle. Presently Murphy and I finished our reveries and made our way back to the heart of the city again. We asked another native the name of the next Mayor. He told us that there were three candidates; that all were respected by the people, and that the race was run on principles. This was a species of election Murphy and I had never encountered before—one run on principles. I asked Murphy what was a principle, and whether he would make a sketch of one. "If you made a sketch of the man who is elected Mayor, no matter which one," said the native, "you will have a sketch of all good principles combined." After that we concluded to hold our peace. We left St. Johns before the fate of the several candidates was known. The populace saw us off and asked us to come again whenever we visited of country life and desired a sample of metropolitan experience. We promised, especially Murphy. It's safe to bet he purchases that building block. I marveled at the extent of our discovery until we reached Portland. As in a dream I followed Murphy silently up the street. The thoroughfares seemed quiet and what we had considered commendable activity a few hours before had now become a mere mechanical movement on the part of the populace. "Portland is very quiet and peaceful," declared Murphy, "after one has been to St. Johns." JOHNSTON McCULLEY.

JOE GOES TO FLOOR

been a twelve-round bout here tonight. Jack Young, of Newcastle, and Paul Moore, of Pittsburg, went ten rounds to a draw. A preliminary between Charles Presley and John Matti was also a draw.

"Twin" Sullivan Bests Portlander With Jolt to Jaw.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, April 2.—Kid Wilson, of this city, tonight knocked out "Twin" Sullivan, of Brooklyn, in the first round.

AGILE TAKES THE DERBY.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., April 2.—Captain S. S. Brown's handsome bay colt Agile, by Sir Dixon, dam Alpina, ridden by Jack Marshall, won the Memphis Derby at the Tennessee Derby at a mile and an eighth this afternoon, defeating John Smulek, the Edillon candidate, and Jack Levy, representing the stable of Earl W. Carr, by five lengths. Ramo' Horn and Whitpopper will, the entry of Captain W. S. Williams, were withdrawn. Agile was a favorite in the betting.

YOUNG CORBETT HITS THE AIR

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., April 2.—Young Corbett, of Denver, and Young Erne, of this city, sparred six rounds at the West Washington Sporting Club tonight. Corbett was fat and fought wildly, frequently misjudging his distance. Many of his blows landed on the back of his opponent's head. Erne, while active, was timid, and much of the time was wasted in clinches and bugging.

BURNS-BARRY FIGHT CALLED OFF.

The positive stand taken by the Clackamas County officials against any fighting, and the spirit of antagonism shown on the part of other local fight promoters, have discouraged Tommy Burns and Manager McKenna, and the proposed fight with Dave Barry has been called off. For a time it seemed that Portland sports were to be gratified in their long desired pleasure, but the chances have again gone glimmering and prospects for an early battle between any of the fighters are decidedly gloomy. In fact, there are none.

Fitzpatrick Knocked Out.

SOUTH SHARON, Pa., April 2.—Jack Hieckford of Philadelphia, knocked out Dick Fitzpatrick, white, of Chicago, in the second round of what was to have

TAKES CARGO OF HAY

Sandhurst Is Due in the Harbor Saturday.

STEAMER NOW ON THE SOUND

Arrives After Stormy Passage From Japan—Her Departure Will End the Shipments of Russian Supplies.

The British steamship Sandhurst will be in port next Saturday to load a cargo of hay for Tsingtau, China. She has arrived at Seattle from the Orient and after taking on 1200 tons of oats will come around to the Columbia River. At Albers' dock are 200 tons of double compressed baled hay awaiting shipment on her. The Sandhurst reached Seattle Saturday morning after a stormy trip from Moji. Bad weather was encountered nearly all the way across, but no damage was done. It was a most uncomfortable one for officers and crew, however, as on ten of the nineteen days of the passage the vessel steamed through dense mists. The vessel was three feet deep on the steamer's decks. The captain began to think he had a "hoodoo" on board, but he remembered that it was on the 13th that he left Moji and then he was reminded of the fact that his crew was composed of thirteen Chinese, thirteen Japanese and thirteen Lascars. Nothing serious has been done by this unlucky number, but he will try to break the combination by getting away from Portland before the 13th of the present month. The cargo taken on by the Sandhurst both at Seattle and Portland will be supplied by the Albers Bros. Milling Company and is a part of the order carried by the Ras Miba and Frydenes. The latter vessel is now loading on the Sound, and was due here from the coast on the 13th. The Sandhurst will be closed up, probably for the reason that the Russian forces have been driven too far inland to communicate readily with the seaboard.

WAR MUNITIONS FOR JAPAN

Steamship Richmond Calls at Honolulu, but Has No Manifest.

According to letters received from Honolulu, the British steamship Richmond arrived unexpectedly at the islands March 17, from London, via Bahia, presumably en route to Manila, but in reality en route to Japanese ports with a cargo of munitions of war designed for the Japanese government. The vessel left London December 23 and had to stop at Bahia owing to a breakdown of one of her condensers.

SEALER HIGH AND DRY.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 2.—The Merchants' Exchange has received advice from London to the effect that the British sealing schooner Florence M. Munce, which was reported ashore in Fossilization Bay, is high and dry. Arrangements have been made to save the vessel at 50 per cent of her value when recovered. The report also stated that there is a fair chance of getting her off.

BUFOUD PUTS TO SEA.

The transport Buford, bearing the Nineteenth Infantry, is now fairly started on its journey across the Pacific. The steamer arrived down at Astoria at 12:30 p. m. yesterday and after a stay there of only an hour and twenty minutes, proceeded to sea en route to Manila.

SPENCER RESUMES SERVICE.

The steamer Charles R. Spencer made her first trip of the season to The Dalles yesterday, carrying a large passenger list and a good freight cargo. She will run on her old schedule for the present. Captain Allen is again serving as master.

QUEEN GOES ON SOUND RUN.

SOUTH BEND, Wash., April 2.—The steamer Queen, which has been in the harbor here for the past eight months, will be taken to Bellingham next week and placed on some run out of that port.

MANDALAY TOWED TO EUREKA.

EUREKA, Cal., April 2.—The steamer Mandalay, previously reported in a disabled condition off Crescent City, was towed into this harbor today by the tug Ranger. She is waterlogged and part of her deckload of lumber has been lost. Captain Adler is in communication with the owners, the Mandalay as to the disposition of the vessel.

DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN PORTS.

ASTORIA, April 2.—Sailed at 9:30 A. M.—Barkentine Katie Fickinger, for San Pedro. Sailed at 10 A. M.—German bark Nomia, for Taku Bar, China. Arrived down at 12:10 and sailed at 1:30 P. M.—C. S. transport Buford, for Manila. Condition of the bar at 3 P. M. smooth; wind east; weather clear. San Francisco, April 2.—Sailed—Barkentine Amalia, for Portland. Sailed at 6 P. M.—Steamer Northland, for Portland. Arrived—Steamer Enterprise, from Hilo. Sailed—Steamer Despatch, for Gray's Harbor, ship Sitram, for Port Townsend; ship M. P. Grace, for Chignik. Yokohama, April 2.—Arrived April 1—Gleoturret, from San Francisco for Idago; April 3, Tidesu, from Tacoma for Hong Kong.

FIRE SWEEPS BUENA VISTA.

INDEPENDENCE, Or., April 2.—(Special.)—The store building at Buena Vista, which includes the main business of the town, burned early yesterday morning. A stock of goods owned by McKeynold Bros., estimated at \$900, and insured for \$2500, was lost. The building, owned by Mrs. Odette Lewis, and valued at \$2000, was insured for \$1000. The loss of the postoffice, kept in the store, was complete, with the exception of stamps that were kept in a safe.

ROWING CREWS INSTRUCTED.

Both the seasoned and the embryo scullers of the Portland Rowing Club had their first taste of this year's practice last night. When Coach Murphy rounded them up in the clubhouse there was a goodly bunch present, and before darkness settled four or five crews had been given the preliminary instruction. Most of the work was done in the coaching boat, so as to allow Murphy constantly to oversee the work of the men. From this time on the practice will be kept up daily and all candidates for crews are urged to get out immediately.

VANCOUVER SHOOTING SCORES.

VANCOUVER, Wash., April 2.—(Special.)—Yesterday opened the season for the Vancouver Gun Club. The following scores were made: Covert, 47; Wilcox, 35; Bienencker, 28; and Westoff, who shot one round. As this is the first shoot of the season, these scores are considered excellent.

Advertisement for 'What Joy They Bring To Every Home' featuring a family of children and text describing the benefits of the product.