ACHIEVEMENTS IN MANY LINES BRING SUCCESS TO LIVES OF PROMINENT MEN

William Bruce Will Try for South Pole—Sienkiewicz, Noted Author, Will Visit America—Labori Announces Retirement.—Justice Montgomery May Win New Honors—Jean Aicard's Poetry Wins Recognition.

MAITRE LABORI

JUSTICE R-M-MONTGOMERY

DR. WM BRUCE

PROF ARTHUR DREWS H-SIENKIEWICZ

JEAN AICARD

NEW YORK, March 18.—(Special.) Dr. William Bruce, of the Scottish Oceanological Laboratory, proposes to make another try for the South Pole. He proposes to attempt a landing on Coats Land, a distance of about 950 miles from the Pole, and to strike inland over what is presumed to be a gently rising plateau. Dr. Bruce was born in 1867. He is a prominent lecturer, a member of many geographical societies and has been a leader of a number of attempts to find the South Pole. He is the discoverer of Coats Land.

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One of the delegates to the Polish National Congress, which will be held in Washington next May, will be Henryk Sienkiewicz, the Polish Socialist. Some of Sienkiewicz' most notable publications are Hania, 1874; Sketches in Charcoal, 1877; Fire and Sword, 1884; The Deluge, 1885-87; Pan Michael, 1888; Without Dogma, 1891, and Monte Carlo.

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Bernard Labori, the lawyer and radical Republican member of the Chamber of Deputies of France, has announced that he will not stand for re-election. He declares that he can no longer serve the best interests of his country in the present state of parliamentarism, which, he says, make political life a perpetual compromise with power, demagogy and money. He places responsibility for this state of affairs on the system of electing Deputies by a majority vote in small districts and proposes a remedy in the broadening of the election basis to departments with a proportional representation, which will permit all shades of political opinion to be heard.

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Justice R. M. Montgomery may be appointed as Chief Justice of the Court of Customs Appeals. He has been offered the position by President Taft, but has not as yet decided whether he will accept it or not. Justice Montgomery was born at Eaton Rapids, Mich., in 1849. He was Prosecuting Attorney in 1874, Assistant United States District Attorney in 1887, and has been Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Michigan since 1900.

* * *

Jean Aicard is the latest member of the academy. He is a poet of Provence, who, lives in an atmosphere of his own poetry; for his verses are cut in stones which decorate his villa. This portrait of him was made at his home by Isabel Floyd Jones, the well-known magazine writer.

* * *

According to Dr. Paul Schwartz, editor of Petroleum, a German trade paper, Germany has declared war on the Standard Oil Company, and intends, if sufficient supply from independent sources can be obtained, to start a Government monopoly to drive the Standard Oil Company out of Germany. Dr. Schwartz arrived in this country a few days ago and intends to investigate the oil conditions in this country and Mexico, with a view to making a report to his Government. He says there is a bitter war in Germany between the European oil producers in Austria and Roumania and the Standard Oil and the competition is very keen, and that the consumers are very tired of the arbitrary attitude of Standard Oil towards those who deal with European concerns.

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Professor Arthur Drews is in a lively religious controversy in Berlin. He announced a lecture on the question: "Did Jesus Christ Ever Live?" and found himself promptly embroiled in a controversy. His chief opponent is Baron von Soden, professor of theology at the University of Berlin. Fifty years ago David Strauss propounded the theory that while there was such a person as Christ, much fable had been woven in with his history. Drews goes a step farther and holds that Christ is a wholly mythical character. American authorities say the matter is unimportant. Though there are few historical references to the existence of Christ, no doubt of his actual existence was ever expressed until the 19th century, and as the Gospels can be traced back to about 75 A. D., it would seem altogether likely that any doubt of his existence would have found expression then.

JUROR PAYS RESPECTS TO EXPERT TESTIMONY

Objection Made to "Evidence That Expects Men to Follow Wrangling Theorists Into Ocean of Errors and Undigested Facts."

FOLLOWING is a communication to The Oregonian from W. J. Peddicord, which evidently embodies Mr. Peddicord's reflections after serving on a Federal Court jury in the case of the Ingham Vinegar Company, accused of manufacturing impure vinegar:

Portland, Or., March 16.—(To the Editor.)—The experience of a juror in the Federal Court as taken from his diary of March 10—Cause: Alleged violation of Pure Food Law:

Vast amount of expert testimony today on vinegar, its constituents and tests of pure vinegar. Vinegar! Vinegar! It is nearly everything we have heard for five hours each day for the last three days. Truly, truly, Nature hath framed strange fellows in her time.

Some that will evermore peep through their eyes,
And laugh like parrots at a bag-piper,
And other of such vinegar aspect
That they'll not show their teeth by way of smile,
Though Nestor swear the jest be laughable.

The wrangling of the attorneys, and often over infinitesimal points, the contradiction of experts, the thrusts of the lawyers—at each other or at some luckless witness—now "writhing like a hook-impaled worm," then more vinegar, until I fancy that all the other jurors, too, wore "such vinegar aspect" that Nestor himself would have experienced as much difficulty in making him smile as Mark Twain did in his effort to make the deaf man smile whom some wag had imposed on him.

Late in the afternoon of the third day a kid (what in the thunder it was doing in a United States courtroom is more than I know, unless it was to hear the experts, or crept up there to sleep) rolled off its seat and yelled to beat the band and all the Lincoln Highs. I think, however, there was not a juror but wanted to kiss that luckless kid for even the momentary relief of its timely yells.

What refreshing sleep I anticipate tonight! I shudder at the very approach of Morpheus with his poppyless bunch of feverish, restless, vinegary dreams for me tonight: Here he comes, the ancient worthy! Cubic-cubic-cubic millimeters. Centimeters-grams-grams-lead acitates-I object. Malic acid-lead oxid-I object, your Honor-I insist. Now, isn't it a fact-I object-millimeter-millipeter-millhim-waul-him-grill him-maximum-minimum- "minimum"-I object-irrelevant-incompetent-immaterial. I object-"Witness long on opinions, short on knowledge." H. O.-P. H. O., taken two times.

All night long through Frederick street I hear the tramp, I hear the tramp, I-hear-the-tramp-of-Dunlway's feet. "Oh that the Almighty had not set-" that Wyatt, that Wyatt—that-the all-all-Aldrich had not set his Cannon.

"Breakfast! Breakfast, dear! Did you not say that court convened half hour earlier this morning?" You ought to have seen things fly toward the ceiling. The comforter, the cover, the coverlet, the coverlid, the coverlidlet chased each other toward the ceiling down and around in all sorts of circles, like Harry Murphy makes them. "B-r-r-r, B-r-r" and I was robed, "abluted," and at my porridge and cornecakes.

I grabbed my hat, hit the car line and stood four-square to the world, and the on-coming St. Johns train thundering along at the rate of four miles and thirteen centimeters per hour. I was picked up in due season and whirled along this rickety-rackety, mud-sputtering section of suburban track, around curves, direct and reverse, and over the draw (closed for once, thank the Lord) and set down in less than an hour by a thirty-million-dollar corporation within three blocks of the Federal building, and just in time to save a third trial of that case or an extra session of Congress to determine whether if the ash (you could put it in a kitten's eye) taken from ten cubic centimeters of vinegar (three laps of a cat's tongue), should run above the maximum of forty-five one-hundredths of one per cent of the ten cubic centimeters or below twenty-five one-hundredths of one per cent, the vinegar could nevertheless possibly be pure cider vinegar, and thus save a man and his business from utter ruin. Can it be done, gentlemen of the jury, can it be done?

Let me record one incident right here for "the benefit of science" and the Pure Food law makers of future generations. The laboratory scales used to weigh this tiny particle of ash were so sensitive, according to unchallenged expert testimony, that if you balance them with a small piece of paper in one pan and then write your name on the paper, the lead from the pencil which you used would have thrown the scales out of balance. I suppose an Italian Count's name would have stood them on end. Now, the little weight, used to weigh the ash in question was so small that if it were a diamond it might make a tiny setting for a finger ring of an incubator baby, itself so tiny that another incubator baby might look as big as the President to it. Carefully folded and folded by the delicate hand of a lady, herself a scientist, into the safe keeping and soft embrace of a chamois skin, and entered in the long list of scientific et ceteras the jury never looked at, this precious little weight was carried at the head of this solemn procession of twelve wise men by a government official of the United States of America, up flights of broad stairs to the sacred precinct of the time-honored jury room, there to be deliberated on, this the one hundred and thirty-fourth year of our independence, Anno Lucis 5910; for it represented the weight of the ash found by experts in ten cubic centimeters of pure apple vinegar, the like of which is found in no other fruit, save the apple, since mother Eve plucked it fresh, in disobedience, from the tree in Eden's far away garden and sent its joys and sorrows down its troubled line to the present day and court. For once in my life I felt like a man of profound learning, and that I might have been coached by experts till I could sit with the geographers of the world and tell from a single hair from an Eskimo eyebrow or plucked from the tip of his dog's tail whether Dr. Cook had been to the North Pole, or merely joking.

The moral of all this burlesque is, no evidence gets so little real consideration at the hands of a jury as no evidence—evidence that expects men to forget their own common experiences, evidence that expects men to follow wrangling theorists out into an ocean of errors and undigested facts, simply because they convince you of a few grains of startling scientific truth. Nothing seems to delight such experts so much as to hold a symposium in the regions of speculation. And, if they did not hazard dignity and prestige, I often think they would go into ecstasies over "the little end of nothing whittled down to a point;" while the zest, the fascination of their illusions, knows no bound if only fortune, reputation, or life itself is known to be suspended by a hair or a single syllable of "expert testimony." The most daring aeronaut never seems to experience more joy from the sensation of his intrepid flights.

W. J. PEDDICORD.

FORSAKEN MAN, SUICIDE

BROODING OVER BLIGHTED LOVE CAUSES TAKING POISON.

Fossil Farmer Follows Wife to Portland, Meets Her, Bids Farewell; Drinks Cyanide.

Forsaken by his wife and brooding over his blighted love, E. B. Smith, a farmer, from Fossil, Or., committed suicide yesterday in a lodging house at 228½ Second street, by drinking a solution of cyanide of potassium. His body was found six or seven hours after death, by the lodging-house proprietors. Smith is the man who was sought by the police the night before as the result of an appeal made to them by his wife, then living at the new Scott Hotel. She declared that he had left her with threats and she feared that some harm would befall him.

The suicide left a note addressed "to the public," which read:

"This is bad and is the result of a diseased mind caused by ill-health and love for one who turned me down in the wrong way. This cyanide will do the work, I hope. Don't blame anyone for this. (Signed) E. B. Smith, from Fossil, Or." On another slip of paper was written, "Notify Hugh Smith, Silverton, Or." The latter is believed to be his brother. Another note for his wife and children was also found.

He had retired to bed when the deed was committed. Smith had made sure of his suicide attempt. Besides the cyanide, a bottle of strychnine was found on the bureau and a 38-caliber revolver was beside his body in the bed. The cyanide had been bought the day before at the drug store of Woodard, Clarke & Co., and he had poured a dose of it into a glass of beer. He left a penciled note on the glass, which said, "Do not use this glass."

The tragedy was the outcome, it is said, of a separation between the man and his wife, brought about by another man. Smith was about 50 years old and his wife 20 years his junior. They have two small children who are with the mother. According to the story told by Smith his wife left him about a month ago and came to this city. He sold out his farm, for which he received $4800, and came to Portland. He had seen his wife several times at the Scott Hotel and had at one time threatened to kill himself in the presence of the hotel proprietor. He had seen his wife on Friday night for the last time.

After notifying the police of Smith's disappearance Mrs. Smith left the city. The coroner took charge of the remains.

NEW SPRING SUITS 1-4 OFF

The Greatest Bargain Event of the Entire Season.

In order to familiarize one and all with our big new suit department we make this extraordinary offer for this week.

Women's fine new tailored suits, coats, silk waists, petticoats, etc., at a straight reduction of 25 per cent on our original low marked prices. You save 25c on every dollar you spend here for your Easter apparel. Very latest styles, colors and fabrics. First-class tailoring. McAllen & McDonnell, corner Third and Morrison streets.

For Home, Sweet Home.

The House Beautiful for March, is a magazine so artistic in design that it will attract favorable comment anywhere. Reading matter and pictures are all high-class. The March issue is the annual gardening number, and is filled with seasonable advice for this, the growing season of the year. Notable articles are: "The Home Garden," "Water Lillies for Flat Dwellers," "Sun Parlors at Home," "What the Architect Requires in the Garden," and "Successful Houses."

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to our many friends for their kind help and sympathy during the illness and death of our beloved wife and sister; also for the beautiful floral offerings.

T. M. MUIARD,
MISS HOSMAN,
MRS. GEORGE.

LINES MAY UNITE

U. R. and Oregon Electric Merger Under Hill Probable.

CHANGE DUE NEXT MONTH

Transfer of O. E. System May Take Place April 15—Rumor Says Stevens Will Replace Talbot. Announcement Expected.

Transfer of the Oregon Electric Railway system to J. J. Hill, it is expected, will take place in April, and probably before the middle of the month.

It was reported in Portland yesterday that the change in ownership would occur April 15. There is some speculation in Portland as to the manner in which the Hill properties will be handled in this city, and whether the Oregon Electric and United Railways offices will not be combined with those of the Oregon Trunk Line. While that is problematical, it is considered more than likely that the offices of the United Railways and Oregon Electric, at least, will be combined. Both these roads are in operation, while the Oregon Trunk Railway is wholly under construction.

It was reported yesterday that on April 15 Guy W. Talbot would retire as manager of the Oregon Electric and that the road would be placed under the management of John F. Stevens, president of the Oregon Trunk. Men close to Mr. Stevens, however, say if this is true, Mr. Stevens has not been so informed. Mr. Stevens left yesterday morning for St. Paul.

Since coming to Portland Mr. Stevens has told friends here that he did not expect to make this city his headquarters longer than next Summer. While still retaining his post as head of the Oregon Trunk, the construction matters would by that time be in such shape that only an occasional visit to Portland would be necessary. So far as known here nothing has arisen to cause Mr. Stevens to change his plans.

However, other business connections have been made by Mr. Talbot to such an extent that his retirement from the Oregon Electric, with the prospective transfer to the Hill interests, would not surprise Portland. Mr. Talbot is now the Northwest representative of the Electric Bond & Share Company, which is about to take over the extensive holdings of the Northwestern Corporation east of the Cascades. He is also the Northwest representative of the American Power & Light Company, which owns the Portland gas system, and it is the expectation that he will in the near future be elected president of the Portland Gas Company.

An interesting feature of the Hill purchase of the Oregon Electric is told in the statement that the Harriman interests were also recent negotiators for the property. The directors of the Harriman roads were ready to buy and the Oregon Electric directors were ready to sell, but the legal counsel of the Harriman system advised against it. The Oregon Electric is a competing line with the Southern Pacific and it was feared that the purchase might be construed as a violation of the Sherman law. This consideration was given particular weight on account of the Government merger inquiry affecting the Harriman system that was in progress at that time and is still pending. Although the price was agreed upon the sale fell through and Hill then took up the negotiations.

The statement comes from excellent authority that the negotiations are now practically closed and that an announcement of the sale to Hill will be made authoritatively within a few days.

WOMAN OF 75 IS HOSTESS

Dinner for 20 Prepared on Her Birthday Anniversary.

Mrs. Mary Smith celebrated her 75th birthday March 13 at her home, 62 Webster street. She served dinner prepared by herself to her daughters and grandchildren, 18 in number. Rev. and Mrs. J. Bowersox were also present.

Mrs. Smith was born in 1835 near Buffalo, New York. Her maiden name was Mary A. Bartholomew. She was married near Wheeler, Ind., in 1854 to William Harrison. Ten children were born to them, six daughters and four sons, of whom seven are still living, as follows: Mrs. J. M. Rambo, Mrs. J. D. Billingsley and Mrs. Arego Harrison, of Ontario, Or.; Mrs. R. Green, Mrs. C. N. McDonald, Mrs. R. Morrison and Mrs. W. S. Anderson, of this city.

Mrs. Smith crossed the plains with her husband and family in 1875, and lived one year on Puget Sound. They next moved to The Dalles, Or., where Mr. Harrison died in 1878.

Mrs. Smith was married to her present husband in 1884. They came to this city immediately after the wedding.

Eastern Homeseekers Coming.

Three tourist cars carrying specially organized parties of colonists will arrive in Portland, Monday, destined for points in Oregon. One car will arrive from the East over the North Bank route and the other two will come over the Northern Pacific via Seattle. The latter cars carry persons who are coming out to look over the opportunities offered by Stanfield.

Manila Troops Pass Through City.

Three special troop trains arrived in Portland yesterday over the Southern Pacific from San Francisco, and after a two hours' stay, departed eastward over the North Bank. The first train, arriving at 9 A. M., carried 13 officers and 268 men, and was destined for Fort Lincoln, near Bismarck; the second, arriving at 11 A. M., carried 11 officers and 263 men en route to Fort Harrison at Helena; the third, reaching Portland at 1 P. M., carried nine officers and 250 men bound for Fort Missoula, Montana. The troops are of the Fourteenth Infantry, just home from Manila.

BROWN IS NOT RUSHED

Offers to Aid Municipal Lodging-House Plan Haven't Stormed Him.

"Municipal Lodging-House" Brown, the Denver humanitarian, here since Monday in an endeavor to arouse Portland sentiment in favor of his plan of establishing a home where workmen out of employment and without money may find free bed and board, has not been stormed by offers of assistance.

Around his room at the Portland are copies of photographs of distinguished Americans, cartoons by Steele, and copies of "The Under Dog," "Les Miserables," and the last installment of "The Jungle," written by Juvenile Judge Lindsay, of Denver, scattered over the center table. On the tray of a candlestick rested three dried-up cigars.

"I have not been called upon today by anybody aside from a few personal friends who ascertained that I was in the hotel," said Mr. Brown. "I am just resting now. Monday I expect to start out fater the people whom I want to interest in this plan. I will keep as busy as possible and in the week expect to present the subject to the City Council. I will again call upon the Mayor and at that time attempt to arrange the meeting with the Council. I want to talk to them as a body.'

COMET IS TOO NEAR SUN

Visitor Cannot Be Seen Again for About Two Weeks.

Although all conditions were favorable, it was impossible last night to see Halley's comet. Professor J. W. Daniels reported that he went to Council Crest at sundown and although he patiently scanned the heavens for some time after the sun had disappeared, the comet was not visible at any time.

The sky was perfectly clear and, according to Professor Daniels, if it were possible at this time to see the comet either with a glass or the naked eye it would have been seen last night. He is convinced that the heavenly visitor is now too close to the sun itself to be seen. If this is the case, students of astronomy cannot expect to see the comet before ten days or two weeks when it will appear in the eastern skies before sunrise.

Bad Horse Trade Alleged.

Andrew F. Gormley, a horse dealer at a stable at 606 Washington street, was arrested yesterday afternoon by Constable Wagner on the charge of having obtained money by false pretenses from Clyde Stahl, of 282½ Second street. A warrant for his arrest was authorized by Deputy District Attorney Vreeland upon the sworn statement of Stahl that Gormley had sold him a horse for $150, guaranteeing it to be kind and gentle, and that the animal turned out to be balky. Gormley was released under bonds of $1000 and will be brought before Justice Olson for a hearing Monday.

Theft May Help Young Artist.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 19.—William Kunze, the young artist under arrest here, charged with stealing the $10,000 Millet painting from the Memorial Museum in Golden Gate Park, may not be sent to prison, it is stated. Several prominent German residents are befriending Kunze and have employed an attorney to represent him. An effort will be made to induce the Park Commission to suspend prosecution of Kunze, and if this is done the artist's benefactors plan to help the young man to continue his studies.

Shasta Finishes at Knappton.

ASTORIA, March 19.—(Special.)—The steam schooner Shasta has completed loading 400,000 feet of lumber at the Knappton mills and left up the river today to finish her cargo.

The tug Geo. R. Vosburg, that limped into port a few days ago with a broken rudder, was towed to Portland by the steam schooner Casco today and will go on the dry-dock for repairs.

KINDLY CANNON SHOWN

DAVENPORT PICTURES SPEAKER AS HOME FOLKS SEE HIM.

Cartoonist Is "Insurgent" Personally, but Owns to Warm Regard for "Uncle Joe."

Although personally his sympathies are with the "insurgents," Homer Davenport is a close personal friend of Speaker Cannon. In the course of his visit to Portland on Thursday the question of Cannon and the so-called "Cannonism" came under discussion, and the cartoonist, while talking idly, drew a few careless strokes which developed into the caricature herewith printed. It presents the famous Illinoisian, not as the "Iron Duke" of the insurgent press, but as the kindly, human "Uncle Joe," whose home people have delighted to honor him so many years.

Homer Davenport's Idea of "Uncle Joe" Cannon.

Mr. Davenport will come up from Silverton tomorrow and will appear at the White Temple tomorrow night in his famous lecture, "The Power of a Cartoon." On Tuesday night he will give his thrilling travelogue, "Through Arabia."

"The Power of a Cartoon" recounts the artist's experiences as an illustrator of public men and events for the metropolitan daily and periodical press for a period covering some of the most memorable years of our history. Mr. Davenport has enjoyed the intimate friendship of most of the big actors on the world's stage during the past 15 years and his anecdotes and sketches of them are of absorbing interest.

"Through Arabia" recounts the adventures and experiences which befell him during his memorable expedition into the interior of Arabia to a region hitherto unexplored, for the purpose of securing pure-bred Arabian horses. He was adopted by the desert tribes and had the best opportunities to study these little-known people, their homes, horses, manners and customs, and his recital of his experiences is of absorbing interest. One of the features of "Through Arabia" will be the presence of Seid Abdallah, the slave boy presented to Mr. Davenport by Akmut Haffez, great sheik of the Anezah tribe. Seid will play the native coffee tune, the war tocsin of his tribe.

On the occasion of his last lecture here two years ago every seat in the White Temple was sold and many were turned away. Mr. Davenport will remain in the Northwest some time and is considering the idea of a lecture tour while he is studying the field with a view of launching a weekly paper which he proposes.

HOUSEHOLD NEEDS

Coal CHURCHILEY BROS., wood and coal dealers, office and yard 13th and Marshall. Phones Main 931, A 3931.

Florist Cut Flowers always fresh from our own conservatories. Martin & Forbes Co., 347 Washington st. Both phones.

Coal Richmond and Wallsend Australian. Independent Coal & Ice Company, opposite City Library. Both phones.

TODAY AT ALAMEDA PARK

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR ALL TO INVESTIGATE. PRICES WILL ADVANCE SOON.

The questions: "WHAT IS ALAMEDA PARK?" "WHERE IS ALAMEDA PARK?" and "WHY IS ALAMEDA PARK?" will all be answered by a trip to the Park today.

From 10 A. M. autos will be in waiting at the entrance to carry all visitors through the Park. All Broadway cars run direct to the entrance of this much-talked-of residence addition.

Seeing is believing. Thirty minutes on the ground will answer more questions to the entire satisfaction of the prospective investor than many days of reading and talk.

All who go to the Park will see the SPLENDID SURROUNDINGS, the commanding location, the COMPREHENSIVE IMPROVEMENTS under way, the BEAUTIFUL HOMES being built, and the CARLINE BEING EXTENDED to the center of the tract.

When this carline is finished, which will be in the very near future, PRICES ON THE LOTS WILL ADVANCE.

Everyone who is ambitious to get on in the world should make this day count for something by making a visit to Alameda Park.

N. B.—Do not forget the SALESMANSHIP CONTEST. For particulars call or write ALAMEDA LAND COMPANY, OWNERS of ALAMEDA PARK, 322 Corbett Building.

FOR THINKING INVESTORS

Half interest, REAL ESTATE BUSINESS, $300—Excellent list; capable partner; an opportunity.

Rooming-house, 10 rooms, on Thirteenth street, $550—Nice location, rent only $40; money-maker.

Restaurant, Washington street, good patronage, $350—Well equipped and rent only $42.50; bargain.

Half acre, Tremont Station, Mt. Scott carline, $325—Needs but $225 to secure this; you'll want it.

Corner lot, East Ninth street, North, and Beech, $800—Best bargain in town for an inside homesite.

Market and grocery on First street, half interest, $1350—Fish, poultry, butter, eggs, cheese. This is a live, busy and very profitable place, with a permanent and ever-growing business; well equipped; rent only $87 and a thoroughly up-to-date partner.

Nice 6-room house and lot, 100x100, $1400—Bearing fruit trees and small fruits. At Newport, on the St. John carline; one block from school and car; half-cash takes it.

Corner, 100x100, on W-W carline, $1800—Habitable shack, and 60x100 cultivated; fruit trees; a bang-up good investment.

One acre and very desirable 4-room house, $2750—Situated at Firland, on the Mt. Scott carline; 23 bearing fruit trees; an abundance small fruits; excellent water; nice property and home; half cash.

Choice five-room modern bungalow and nice lot, $3200—Situated on East Washington street; full basement; first-class plumbing; gas and electricity, porches front and rear; two rooms can be finished in the attic; a genuine bargain at the price. Let us show it to you; $1200 cash will secure you a warranty deed to it.

Here is a modern home that will tickle the taste of discriminating investors who appreciate the best in architecture, finish, intrinsic merit and environment; 9-room up-to-date residence on East Eighteenth street; lot 100x100; stone foundation; hot water plant; cement walks, set laundry tubs, sewer connection, large conservatory, good barn, bearing fruit trees, flowers and small fruits; no incumbrance; warranty deed; $7000; ONLY ONE-THIRD CASH.

FRUITLAND—On the Clackamas River; only nine miles out; an ideal homesite, where you will be in the midst of purchasers who are building homes there and where you will be given an inspiration that will mean SUCCESS for you. Only a few acres left; best soil, climate and water. $75 PER ACRE.

If you are seeking investment in Oregon we can supply your requirements, and it will certainly prove profitable to you to consult us before you definitely decide.

American-Scandinavian Realty Company
New Address: 212 HENRY BUILDING Phone Main 6701

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING RATE

Daily or Sunday.

	Per Line.
One time	15c
Same ad two consecutive times	22c
Same ad three consecutive times	30c
Same ad six or seven consecutive times	56c

Six words count as one line on cash advertisements, and no ad counted for less than two lines. When an advertisement is not run consecutive times the one-time rate applies.

The above rates apply to advertisements under "New Today" and all other classifications excepting the following:

Situations Wanted, Male.
Situations Wanted, Female.
For Rent, Rooms, Private Families.
Rooms and Board, Private Families.
Housekeeping Rooms, Private Families.

The rate of the above classification is 7 cents a line each insertion.

TO OUT-OF-TOWN PATRONS—The Oregonian will receive copy by mail, provided sufficient remittance for a definite number of issues is sent. Acknowledgment of such remittance will be forwarded promptly.

On charge or book advertisements the charge will be based on the actual number of lines appearing in the paper, regardless of the number of words in each line.

If you have either telephone in your house we will accept your ad over the phone and send you the bill the next day. Phone Want Ad. Dept., Main 7070 or A 6095. Situation Wanted and Personal advertisements not accepted over the phone. Errors are more easily made in telephoning advertisements, therefore The Oregonian will not hold itself responsible for such errors.

In case box office address is required, use regular form given, and count this as part of the ad. Answers to advertisements will be forwarded to patrons, provided self-addressed stamped envelopes are furnished.