POSTAGE STAMP FINANCIER WINS

Abraham White Outwits Comptroller Metz and Gets City Bonds.

New York, Feb. 29.—Abraham White, who has made a fortune in the last 10 years by bidding for government and New York city bonds, armed with postage stamps and nerve, will get $3,000,000 of the new 4½ per cent municipal bonds, in spite of the fact that Comptroller Metz was supposed to be on the lookout, determined to suppress him. Yesterday it became known that the allotments to the Massachusetts Loan & Guarantee company were in reality allotted to White, and that nimble financier was already hawking his wares for a profit in Wall street.

White, beginning with a postage stamp as capital, has bid on six big bond issues in the last 10 years, but it was not until four months ago that he met with a rebuff. His first venture in government bonds, made when he was a telegraph operator, cleared him a big sum. He planned a coup at the bond issue of the city last fall and deposited a certified check for $800,000. Comptroller Metz smelled a rat and presented the check for payment. The funds were not handy, as White had not foreseen such quick action.

Last week White took the precaution to send in his bid from Boston, planning that as time would be required to present his certified check for $168,000 for payment he would have time to cover the amount of surety called for.

White admits he was compelled to hide his identity and did so by placing his bid in the name of the Massachusetts corporation, using the names of Allen E. Reid and Stephen L. Tingley as trustees. White said at the Hotel Touraine in Boston last night:

"That check for $800,000 at the bond sale last fall was presented at an inconvenient time and we didn't have the cash then to meet it. They wouldn't wait a day and we lost the bid.

"I didn't take any chances like that this time. I knew I was barred if they ever learned it was my bid, for those people don't want me to take things out from under their noses, so I got busy with this Bo. on company. I bought up the stock of the concern and had Baldwin Bros. and Tingley and Reid put in the bids. They are all employes.

"And maybe I didn't have to keep it under cover all right! I guess there was not any trouble meeting that certified check. Why, we could have raised twice as much as we had to by the time that check got over here from New York.

"I was worried for a time, hough. You see in this case, the bids were opened last Friday. I thought there would be at least 1,000 bids and I expected to have until Monday morning to make the check good. Saturday night at midnight I got a tip that Metz would demand the cash from the Massachusetts Loan & Guarantee company Monday morning at 9 o'clock and let me tell you I had to hustle.

"I raised the money in New York Sunday from bullion brokers who have helped me out before, and my secretary brought the cash over here Sunday night on the same train that brought the check. It was a narrow escape, but we got through all right."

SO NICE, THIS NURSE; NOW HE IS ARRESTED

Charged With Stealing Various Articles From Fair Colleagues in Hospital.

Philadelphia, Feb. 29.—It was simply not to be believed, thought nurses at the Phoenixville hospital yesterday, when Edward Johnson, a nurse in that institution, was arrested by a Philadelphia detective for larceny.

Instantly the sympathy of every fair fellow-nurse of the accused man went out to him. He was such a nice fellow, and so religious, they said. They knew he hadn't done it, for, besides, what on earth could he have wanted with the things which had been missed.

But later, when the detectives told them Johnson confessed to some of the thefts, their pity turned to anger. Flashing eyes told better than words what the young women thought of a man who would take such things as he had.

"Just to think of those new silk stockings," said one of the sufferers.

"And my best underskirt," supplemented another.

It was one of the most unusual cases, they agreed, they ever had heard of. Johnson had gone to the hospital with letters from well-known clergymen and doctors in Philadelphia and vicinity. When not at work it seemed he was always busy reading his Bible, although he found time now and then to chat with the other nurses, and to tell them of his sad experiences.

According to the nurses, Johnson had told them of his being left an orphan when only a child. He had had a hard fight for existence, but had obtained an education, and now wished to devote his life to caring for the sick. He talked much of their spiritual welfare, and regularly attended church.

All these things tended to make Johnson popular. As a memento of their regard for the man, the women nurses last Christmas clubbed together and bought him a handsome solid silver napkin ring. Many other attentions were shown him, and when, last month, he fell sick one day there was quite a contest as to who should have the privilege of attending to his wants.

Yesterday Detective Lee of Philadelphia went to Phoenixville and arrested Johnson. He said the man was wanted in Philadelphia, where he had been at the Samaritan hospital for a time, and in Jersey City and New York.

Then the girls got real angry and began to make a new inventory of things that had been stolen.

This is a partial list: $50 in money, two stickpins, one fountain pen, a pair of long silk hose belonging to the assistant superintendent at the hospital; a pair of dancing slippers, quantities of lingerie, scissors, gloves, shoes, breastpins, rings, photographs, handkerchiefs and even toilet articles.

The nurses were told that Johnson is not an orphan. His parents are supposed to live in Philadelphia, and he has relatives in New York, according to letters to be found in his trunk, who kept him posted that "detectives were on his track."

ATHLETES WILL MEET AT PENNSYLVANIA

(United Press Leased Wire.)

New York, Feb. 29.—At the annual convention of the Intercollegiate association of Amateur Athletic clubs held here today is was decided that Pennsylvania, as holder of the interstate track championship, was entitled to the next meet. The convention voted that the convention take cross-country running under its jurisdiction.

The following officers were elected: Clarence C. Bamberger, Cornell, president; vice-presidents, Daniel Abbott, Amherst, and Harry Hill, Michigan; secretary, A. J. H. Magrath, New York university; treasurer, Harvey Hall, Columbia. Executive committee: G. T. Townsend, Yale; G. Emerson, Harvard; J. Havron, Princeton; J. H. Cochran, Pennsylvania.

MELICAN JOSS TALKEE MUD DOG TO POOR "HEATHEN CHINEE"

"Unggoeypingtaiollemamuchahigh," said the first coolie, stopping short in the middle of the street and looking about in a bewildered manner. The second coolie roused from his walking dreams bumped into the first and also came to a halt.

"Unggoeypingtaiollemamuchahigh," he repeated solemnly, which expression being freely translated means "where the hot place does it come from."

Out across the atmosphere hurtled a series of weird and unseemly noises, screeching and thumping like a Chinese new year's parade in full action. The coolies were mystified.

Long they stood as though smitten by the demon voices from the upper air, then they took up the trail of the sound, following it until it led them to where the plaster of paris fox terrier was listening in a near-by window.

"Melican Joss talkee mud dog," ventured the first coolie peering in at the machine.

"Melican Joss makee Chinee talkee," said the second coolie, as the weird strains of a Chinese theatre began to grind off the record.

For an hour the two stood listening to the recital of Chinese history as the big machine reeled off one record after another, each screeching out its weird Chinese music at the passers by. Then the two yellow men slipped away to tell of the wonders they had heard.

That was several days ago, but since that time the place has been overrun with Chinese loungers eager to hear the music of the orient. Groups of them, patient-eyed and stoical, have filled the doorway to the store waiting for the "Melican Joss" to "makee talkee" to the mud dog ever listening for its voice. The phonograph is a mystery to the wondering coolies anxious to hear the songs of their native theatre.

His Country's Pain-Killer.

MAY BE BROTHER OF BANK THIEF

Benson Bidwell Accused of "Cold Motor" Game Sustains Breakdown.

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Chicago, Feb. 29.—Benson Bidwell, the aged defendant in the alleged "cold motor" stock company swindle, a game recently played here, sustained a nervous break-down today and was unable to appear in court. An adjournment was taken until Monday. Bidwell's illness is thought to be due to his identification as a brother of the famous convict who served a term in a British prison for having swindled the Bank of England out of a million pounds sterling ($5,000,000).

John Donohue, a self-declared former cellmate of the London Bidwell, is positive the aged prisoner is the brother of the man whose bold crime startled the financial world. It is rumored that another witness may connect Bidwell still more closely with the British swindler. Of the hundreds of widows and toilers whose life savings are said to have been invested in the Bidwell "cold motor" company, the state's attorney will limit the number of witnesses drawn from the long list to 20.

Charles Bidwell, son of the old promoter, is on trial with him.

OWNERS TO REPLACE MARINE ENGINEERS

Strikers Are Not Afraid That Easterners Will Defeat Their Ends.

(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.)

San Francisco, Feb. 29.—The Steam Schooner Owners' association today decided that the 80 or 90 steamers recently laid up as a result of a controversy with the Marine Engineers' association should be put in operation as rapidly as engineers arrive here from eastern points.

"We are simply adhering to the resolution made and expressed some weeks ago," said A. B. Hammond, in behalf of the owners. "We told the engineers that we would take such steps to operate our vessels as the occasion might warrant, unless they saw fit to abide by the regulations, and now we are doing so.

"It is difficult to say just when all the vessels affected by the tie up will be running again, but resumption of business depends only on the coming of engineers from the outside.

"The new men will receive more pay and work under easier regulations than prevailed before the fire, just as the association engineers were doing. We were paying from 10 to 15 per cent more wages and making it better than ever in the way of regulations for the men when our relations broke off. Now we shall try to make things agreeable to the new engineers."

Business Manager Searey of the Marine Engineers' association said he was paying little attention to the movements of the steamers. "We are satisfied with what we have done in refusing to agree to a reduction of men in the engine room," declared Searey, "and in time our action will be approved. The new engineers being imported for the steamers will not be at work long before they see the situation and there will be a change. And if incompetent engineers are employed it will soon result in a change, too. We will simply let matters take their course, confident that our action will be justified."

PASOR AIDS CHURCH THAT SPURNED HIM

Retired Against His Will, He Gives His Salary When Society Totters.

Trenton, N. J., Feb. 29.—In view of the reported strained relations between the Rev. Samuel M. Studdiford and his flock just before he resigned as pastor of the Fourth Presbyterian church here five years ago, after being pastor for a third of a century, his gift today of $1,000 a year to the church as long as he lives came like coals of fire on the heads of those who were instrumental in procuring his retirement.

He was made pastor emeritus, and received $1,000 a year. Learning that the church was having a hard struggle, Dr. Studdiford wrote to the presbytery, giving $1,000 a year to the needs of the church, saying that his needs were so small that he could afford to give this money to the church where he had baptized and married most of the members.

Mrs. Toothaker's 50-Year-Old Apple.

From the Lewiston Journal.

Mrs. Ellen Toothaker of South Harpswell has as a keepsake an apple that was thrown at her in a kindly manner by a young man while she was returning from the Baptist church one Sunday afternoon 50 years since.

She picked up the apple, which struck her in the back of the neck, took it home and filled it with cloves and today it is very small but well preserved. That young man is 75 years of age and had forgotten the incident until Mrs. Toothaker related it to him one evening.

ASQUITH MAY BE PREMIER SOON

Campbell-Bannerman's Retirement and Acceptance of Peerage Discussed.

London, Feb. 29.—The health of the premier, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, has been the political topic of the week, and reports of his impending retirement from the Liberal leadership in the house and his subsequent acceptance of a peerage have been freely talked about in every club and drawing room.

Naturally, the Liberals are filled with gloom at the prospect, for no successor could adequately fill his place, and there is nobody else, it is feared, who could hold together the huge conglomeration of groups which constitute the largest majority ever possessed by a British party in modern times.

The Right Honorable Herbert Asquith is, of course, slated for the leadership. Undoubtedly he is the best man for the post, but he lacks personal popularity, which is Sir Henry's special attribute and the secret of his greatest strength. The hope of one section of Liberalism is curiously enough centered on two men who are as yet, relatively speaking, mere tyros in the political arena. They are David Lloyd-George, president of the board of trade and member for Carnarvon since 1890, and Winston Spencer Churchill, son of Lord Randolph Churchill, who has been under secretary of state for the colonies since 1906.

Lack of Qualifications.

It is recognized by their warmest supporters that neither possesses the experience, the authority, nor the age requisite for leadership. Still, it cannot be denied that both men have on occasion displayed rare gifts of personal influence, oratorical power, and a certain administrative ability.

The prediction is made by a very competent observer that in a few years Lloyd-George and Winston Churchill will be running a close race for the leadership of the Liberal party, and that, although the chances are rather in favor of the former, the lady who was once Miss Jennie Jerome of New York, and later Lady Randolph Churchill, and now Mrs. George Cornwallis-West, may reasonably cherish the hope of seeing her son the premier of Great Britain.

Meanwhile one of the most representative organs of the Liberal party has expressed the hope that Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman may be able to carry on the government "for two or three years to come," by which time it apparently considers that one or the other of the rising "young hopefuls" of Liberalism will have matured sufficiently to take the place which now, it is universally conceded, will go to the chancellor of the exchequer in the event of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman being obliged to resign.

Will He Be Peer?

The general opinion is that Sir Henry may at any moment be compelled by the advice of his medical advisers to take such steps as will necessitate a reconstruction of the cabinet. The suggestion that he should take a peerage was at first treated as a joke. Personally, he would be much opposed to it. A little while ago he was asked by a friend if it were true that he was going to the house of lords. He replied, characteristically:

"When Sir William Harcourt was asked a similar question you will remember that he answered: 'No, I prefer to die an English gentleman.' Well, I am a Scotsman, but Sir William and I held many views in common."

In spite of Sir Henry's personal views and the political stand he has taken against the house of lords, however, a section of his supporters have been strenuously urging that if he should abandon active leadership in the commons he should accept a peerage so as to be able to continue to lead his party from the upper chamber. It were needless to go into the arguments used to justify this suggestion, for they appear to be without effect.

PASTOR, ILL IN BED, PERFORMS MARRIAGE

Reading Pa., Feb. 29.—A wedding took place at the Reading hospital this morning. Monroe G. Snyder and Miss Jennie L. Rittle, both of Lebanon, decided to wed, and the Rev. D. G. Gerberich, of Shoemakersville, was selected to perform the ceremony. It was found that the Rev. Mr. Gerberich was ill at the Reading hospital, but that made no difference. The pair wanted him to perform the ceremony, anyway.

Miss Mabel Gerberich, a daughter of the clergyman, met the young people at the station and accompanied them to the hospital, where, while sitting up in bed, the preacher said the words that made Snyder and Miss Rittle man and wife.

SHOT WHILE TRYING TO ESCAPE BANDIT

(United Press Leased Wire.)

Chicago, Feb. 29.—Because he tried to escape by a side door when two highwaymen held up a party of five in the saloon of Patrick Lahey late tonight, Edward Reilly, 26 years old, a post-office clerk, was shot in the head and will die. The robbers escaped.

When the bandits entered the place they covered the men with revolvers and ordered them to line up against the wall. They they were ordered to march into an adjoining room. On the way Reilly saw a side door leading to the street, and when he started to bolt through it one of the robbers fired, the bullet entering the back of Reilly's head.

MYSTIC HEALS LOVE'S WOUNDS

So-Called American Deals Out Sentimental Cures to Sad Parisians.

Paris, Feb. 29.—It is a reincarnation of Cagliostro, the Italian wizard of historic fame, who has reappeared to beguile fashionable Paris and revive the mystic seances once popular among lovelorn ladies of noble birth? Are we living again in the days when exalted dames, bewilderingly disguised, sought the magician's advice on affairs of the heart?

If you put this question to the impressive liveried footman who acts as office boy to Dr. Williamson he would probably say yes. At any rate, he would tell you that ever since his master, Dr. Williamson, let it be known that he had discovered a new and scientific method of healing broken hearts his waiting-room has been continually full of heavily-veiled and sable-clad visitors. For Williamson is undoubtedly society's latest craze here.

Cures for Vanishing Youth.

Perhaps if you won the negro's confidence he might whisper one or two names of well-known titled women, first exacting a solemn vow of eternal secrecy from you. He would tell you of stout marquises who drive up in coroneted automobiles and puff their way up the narrow stairs; of countesses whose much bepowdered faces bear signs of vanishing youth and nights spent in tears—all willing to wait their turn in patience.

The astute doctor, knowing that a prophet is seldom honored in his own country and reckoning, too, on the present French vogue for American novelties, wisely declares himself a citizen of the transatlantic republic.

In his sanctum, furnished in Spartan simplicity, this personage speaking with an irreproachable—too irreproachable—French accent destroys many popular illusions concerning the dress and surroundings of the modern mystic. He does not wear flowing garments covered with cabalistic signs, nor allow his hair and beard to grow to an unseemly length. There is not even a badge or medal on the lapel of his correct frock coat.

Science of Sentimental Cures.

With perfect good humor he consents to divulge the secrets of his art to a sympathetic interviewer.

"Why did I choose this work? Simply, dear sir, because the field is not overcrowded. I am, in a sense, a pioneer. Think, there are 1,500 doctors in Paris and twice as many druggists! After I secured my diploma I had to do something. I became an American—an easy thing to do, is it not?—and started my 'sentimental cures,' as I call them.

"Ho do I do it? Well, most of my patients are hysterical women, whose chief need is balance and self-control. I treat them hypnotically and thus they gain self-reliance. I supplement this by a simple homeopathic treatment and finish up with some sound advice delivered in doses suitable to each individual patient. It rarely fails.

"A love of mystery attracts them, but common sense talk and treatment—though they don't often realize what they are getting—do more for them than all the incantations and table-tipping in the world."

12 O'CLOCK LAW PUT ON PITTSBURG CLUBS

Rich Men's Wives Complain Husbands Drink and Play All Night.

Pittsburg, Pa., Feb. 29.—"Curfew must ring in every club in Pittsburg at 12 o'clock every night. Midnight is the time for any decent clubman to go home, or at least stop his carousing."

Superintendent of Police McQuaide issued this order today. The serving of liquor in clubhouses must stop at midnight, and the club that disobeys the order will be raided.

"This applies to the rich clubs, as well as the poor man's places," declared Public Safety Director E. G. Lang, when members of the house committee of the swellest club in the city appealed to him.

"We have had complaints against them all. When wives and daughters of the members of the most exclusive club in Pittsburg come to us and appeal to us to stop the all-night drinking and card playing there, it is about time for us to act. We have a right to raid a club by declaring the place a disorderly house."

SLAPPED SERVANT; KICK HER, SAYS JUDGE

Girl Had Mistress Arrested, and Defense Was That She Was Called a Liar.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Bayonne, N. J., Feb. 29.—A mistress is justified in slapping and even kicking a servant girl for impertinence, Recorder Lazarus of this place declared yesterday in dismissing the complaint against Mrs. Bertha Cohn of Avenue C, who was charged by Anna Gulack, her maid, with assault and battery.

"Did you slap this young woman's face?" asked Judge Lazarus.

"Yes, your honor, and I had all I could do to stop slapping," said Mrs. Cohn. "I told her to dust the parlor, and she said she had dusted it. I told her she hadn't, and she called me a liar twice in the same breath."

"Did you call this woman a liar?" thundered the court at the girl.

"I did."

"Then, in the opinion of the court, she was justified in slapping you. She should have licked you also."

INDIGESTION CAUSE OF COMA LIKE DEATH

Washington, Feb. 29.—Acute indigestion is the cause of most cases of apparent death, according to Dr. John E. Ruebsam of this city, who made the declaration while discussing the fear that thousands have of being buried alive.

Gas forms and crowds against the heart, he says, stopping its pulsation, and all motion of the diaphragm ceases.

Dr. Ruebsam says he himself while visiting in Europe, lay apparently dead for four days at Munich on one occasion—having been poisoned by eating meat in a restaurant and bringing on acute indigestion. Slapping the patient hard on the lower back is a simple remedy which he prescribes. If alive, the flesh will turn red.

Many undertakers hasten to inject embalming fluid into the lungs, thus extinguishing life if there be any left, the doctor asserts. He condemns undue haste in this matter, believing that many persons may be saved.

FIND BODY OF PETRIFIED MAN

Prospectors Will Try to Sell a Mummy to a Local Museum.

(Special Dispatch to The Journal.)

Reno, Nev., Feb. 29.—While on the way to Rawhide last week, Ed Hardie and Jack Henning, two old prospectors, dug out of some salt ground the body of an almost perfectly petrified man. The men were crossing the desert for the mountains beyond Dixie. They made a camp between two high walls of salt deposits and started digging a hole in which to build a camp fire. The petrified body was found in this way. One of the hands was missing, and the face was crushed as with some blunt instrument. From the general appearance of the body it must have been buried for many years, the man probably having been buried by the Indians that once infested that part of the desert in savage numbers.

Hardie and Henning immediately procured a team and loaded their find into a wagon. They passed through Reno en route to San Francisco, where they will negotiate with a museum for the body's purchase.

QUITS SOCIETY WHEN IT LAUDS WAR HERO

Quaker Woman Resigns Because Historical Organization Praises Fighters.

Norristown, Pa., Feb. 29—Mrs. Mary R. Livezey, of this city, sent a letter to the Montgomery county historical society today asking that her name be stricken from the roll of membership.

She said she is no longer in sympathy with the society, which has for its chief purpose the glorification of warfare. Mrs. Livezey has been active in the welfare of the society since its inception. She is a Quaker.

Hale Jenkins, one of the Valley Forge park commissioners, announced at the meeting that the date for the dedication of the statute to General Anthony Wayne has been fixed for Saturday, June 20. The statue is being erected by the state at an expense of $20,000.

LONE WOMAN OF 82 BEATEN BY ROBBERS

Allentown, Feb. 29.—Alone in her isolated home on the Lehigh mountain with a blind granddaughter, Mrs. Gelara Wenner, aged 82 years, was terribly beaten by robbers who visited the place last night, hoping to get the pension money which she had received a few days ago.

Mrs. Wenner is the widow of a civil war veteran and received $772 recently. The money was deposited in an Allentown bank. At midnight robbers attempted to force her to give them the money by torture, and beat her into insensibility when they heard the approach of neighbors, who had been aroused by the grand daughter, who had slipped out of the house unseen.

There were three in the party, and all escaped. Mrs. Wenner has almost recovered from the terrible beating.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

7-ROOMS, WELL FURNISHED, $375; 10 rooms, a bargain, $550; 33 rooms, the best buy in the city, $2,600, or will sell half interest to lady with small means to run; reference required; terms. C. S. ARNOLD & CO., Hotel Brokers, 351½ Morrison.

Apartment House Site
West Park and Hall.
Corner lot, 50x100, on the S. W corned of West Park and Hall sts. For price and terms, see us.
MALL & VON BORSTEL
104 Second st., and 392 E. Burnside st.

LANCASTER TEACHER DOFFS OFFENDING GARB

Mount Joy Township Dunkards Condemn "Plain Dress" Prosecution.

Elizabethtown, Pa., Feb. 29.—Recent prosecution of the school directors of Mount Joy township, Lancaster county, for violation of the act passed by the state legislature in 1895, prohibiting the wearing by public school teachers of any garb, emblem, mark or insignia of any religious sect or denomination, has aroused much bitter feeling in this community, which is a center for the Dunkard or German Baptist church, of which denomination one of the offending school teachers is a member.

Not only in this section, but in other portions of Lancaster county where the "plain people" are so numerous, there are teachers of the Mennonite and Dunkard faiths who wear the usual garb of their religion, and no attempt had been made previous to this to have the law against them enforced. It is said by school authorities that the teachers who come from the ranks of the "plain people" are among the most efficient in the schools today, and that to discriminate against them because of the fact that they dress "plain" would result in a great wrong.

The school teachers against whom the objection was made are Miss Lillie H. Risser, teacher at the Wheatland school at Bellaire, and Samuel R. McDaniel, teacher of Sunny Lane school. Miss Risser is a member of the Mennonite church, while McDaniel is affiliated with the German Baptist church. Since the prosecution Miss Risser, in order to avoid any more friction, has removed the "offending" garb.

The school directors prosecuted are as follows: Daniel E. Miller, Elmer W. Strickler, Amos R. Herr, D. B. Eshleman, David T. Greiner and A. M. Gepfer. The directors have the unanimous support of their patrons in the stand they have taken.

NEW AMERICAN FLAG WILL SOON BE OUT

(Pacific Coast Press Leased Wire.)

Washington, D. C., Feb. 29.—The American flag, with a star representing the new state of Oklahoma, will soon be out. The navy department, the official keeper of the flag, issued an order today that the 46 stars shall be arranged in six rows. The first, third, fourth and sixth will consist of eight stars and the second and fifth of seven.

Farms and Acreage for Sale

40 ACRES on the rich Reedville Prairie, 10 miles west of Portland, all in a high state of cultivation, adjoining the railroad track, public road on three sides of it; all well fenced; large new 9-room house on a good brick foundation; good cellar; two fine barns; good chicken house, hog pen, tool house, smoke house and other outbuildings; all upon good brick and stone foundations; number one well of water; good orchard of mixed fruits; large front yard to the house filled with the best varieties of shrubbery; soil of the very richest to be found within the Willamette valley. This tract lies opposite a 100-acre hop yard, and is well adapted for raising hops, grain, fruit, and all kinds of vegetables, and within a quarter of a mile of the railroad station. PRICE $12.500. One of the best buys we know of in the vicinity of Portland, taking the quality of the land and the improvements into consideration, which amount to over $5,000 on the place.

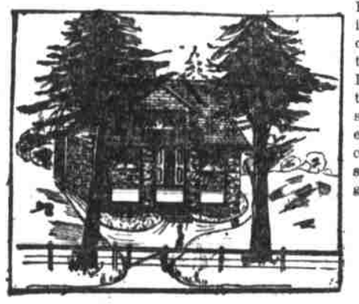
50 ACRES, 10½ miles west of Portland, with a good leading public road all around it; soil very rich and lies well, and all in a high state of cultivation; all well fenced; good orchard; large new 9-room house on good stone foundation; large barn with sheds, chicken house, wood shed, smoke house and all other outbuildings. All of said buildings upon good stone foundations. Buildings all well painted. PRICE $15.290. This is a place that must be seen to be appreciated, and owing to the fact of it having a good public road all around it, and within a quarter of a mile of good railway station, makes it a very suitable place for cutting up into acre tracts, which has been done with other properties adjoining it, and selling off at prices from $300 to $500 per acre.

33 ACRES 10 miles west of Portland on good leading public road, all in a high state of cultivation; good young orchard; all well fenced; good well, large number one barn; fair 5-room house; good outbuildings. PRICE $9.500. This place is also composed of as rich soil as there is within the Willamette valley, and all lies well with good drainage and cannot be beat for putting out into winter apples, walnuts, or any other kind of fruits.

33½ ACRES, 10½ miles west of Portland, with good leading public road all around it; all cleared and in a high state of cultivation, well fenced; 10 acres of two-year-old apple orchard in a good state of cultivation, apples composed of Spitzenberg, Northern Spy, Ortley, and Banana, which have the name of the best apples being planted at the present time for the market; good well of water; good 9-room house. PRICE $9.200; one-third cash, balance to suit the purchaser.

THE SHAW-FEAR COMPANY
245½ STARK STREET

This $6,000 Bungalow for $4,800



Half cash, balance easy terms; ten years if desired. A strictly modern 7-room concrete art-stone bungalow and quarter-block of ground; two blocks from Portland Heights carline. In addition to this remarkable value I have sightly lots, ranging from $400 to $600 each; every one of them worth 50 per cent more. I am the owner and want to sell this property quick; these are bargains worth investigating.

H. C. ROSS
87 GRAND AVENUE.
Phones East 2672 or B-2434.

HOLLADAY'S ADDITION

The one best place in Portland to buy. Geographical center and most desirable residence property of the city.

Seeing is believing. Better go and see the many choice residences under construction and the improvements going on.

THE OREGON REAL ESTATE COMPANY
88½ THIRD STREET. PORTLAND, OREGON

BEAUTIFUL WAVERLEIGH

B Stands for BEAUTIFUL
Which don't quite express
The scenic grandeur of Waverleigh
Well, I guess yes.

W Stands for WAVERLEIGH
The addition where lots sell so fast
Soon they will be all sold
So come early; get the best
while they last.

JNO. P. SHARKEY COMPANY
122½ 6th Street
A 2537 Phone Main 550