

BABY'S ITCHING WAS INTOLERABLE

Sister of Six Months had Fearful Attack of Eczema—Spread All Over Her Face and Eyes Bleed to Swell—Seathed Till Blood Came—Relieved in a Night and

CURED BY CUTICURA AFTER LONG SUFFERING

"When my little girl was six months old I noticed small red spots on her face...

"One of my friends told me of the Cuticura Remedies and I sent at once for a set which I began to use that evening...

Good for Clothes Less Money

At this time of the year we mark all our suits down in order to clean them up and make room for the spring line.

We carry a line that is worth an inspection, and take pleasure in showing our goods.

ED. HANSON East Ninth Street

MICRO ITCHING SCALP DANDRUFF AND FALLING HAIR

CHICHESTER'S PILLS

THE FOURTH ESTATE

Novelized by FREDERICK R. TOOMBS From the Great Play of the Same Name by Joseph Medill Patterson and Harriet Ford.

CHAPTER IX—(Continued).

"Perhaps you would better let me have that so I can return it to him." Dupuy reached eagerly for the card...

The lawyer became impatient. "The transaction involving the investment—of a certain sum of money," he explained haltingly.

"You are rather unreasonable, Brand," a weary and hopeless look began to show in the lawyer's visage.

"I don't care." "Then I'll do it," he said decidedly and moved away from the desk.

"Indifferent. He returned to the desk. 'Things will remain stationary until then' he asked.

"What I mean is that there would be no story—or about him until you see him."

"Mr. Brand, I can almost assure you that my client will keep his appointment."

The editor nodded carelessly toward the speaker, who spun on his heel and speedily strode away.

BRAND hung up the telephone receiver with an anxious expression on his face. "Nolan must keep away from this," he muttered tensely.

Sylvester Nolan leading in his friend Powell, the poet.

"You're not out, are you, old man?" asked young Nolan of Brand.

"Hello! Give me eight city editor, please. Hello! That you? I've got a cub here named Powell. Please give him a week's trial."

"You're a reporter now. Find out." "Yes, sir," he started toward the hall door.

Joe Dillon now added to the managing editor's troubles by again coming into the office.

"Thank you, Mr. Brand," he began. "Could you spare me a little car fare?"

"How would you like to be a reporter?" you something to think about, and you can show him as much in a night as he'd learn in a month alone.

"The old newspaper man indignantly refused the money which young Nolan held out to him and plunged out of the office.

"Go after him," commanded Brand. "Thank you, sir," and Powell darted frightenedly after Dillon.

"Who is that old joker?" asked Sylvester of the editor.

"Too bad! Well, a fellow ought to learn to control himself," remarked Sylvester pompously.

"You'd be doing a favor to the show, for she's good enough to be a prima donna. She's been kept back by jealousy."

preparing the fact that he was his father's son—yes, indeed—failed to comprehend how any employee on the Advance could refuse him anything.

"That all may be," responded Brand, rising to end the conversation.

"Now, boys, understand what I want you to do. You've got to take, word for word, a conversation I'm going to have here, in room 4. You, Jeff, take the receiver."

"And you, Howard, take the extension. Thus you will each hear what is said. Keep it glued to your best ear and take down every word you hear tonight between Judge Bartelmy and me.

Brand took a lead pencil from his pocket and began a proceeding which the two reporters, accustomed as they were in their business to ingenious strategy, failed at first to understand.

Brand was waiting for the judge to do the same. It was the newspaper man who spoke first, after the two had seated themselves.

"This phone will be open all the time that Bartelmy is here," announced Brand. "Go in there, Howard, and see if you can hear Jeff and me talking. Sit over here, Jeff." He pointed to the chair at his right. Howard went out.

"The judge pitied the colossal ignorance of this amateur in trickery. Did not he know that in the superior spheres of crooked practices it became necessary to employ third persons on many occasions to put through matters of this sort?"

"No, not entirely. Hence and hereafter we complain of such a miraculous egotism of generosity and cold egotism of peaceful garments and sold thought."

"Dupuy is in my confidence," the judge pronounced with an air of finality.

"He's not in *me*," responded the managing editor.

"I am afraid that is the trouble with me. My humor is nearly always unintentional," Brand sighed as though sorry for himself.

"Good evening, Mr. Brand." "Let me take your things. I'll hang them up," offered Brand.

"Of course it is," answered Bartelmy with a tinge of sarcasm in his voice. "It always is the first time."

"Now we are alone, absolutely alone," commented Brand significantly. He led the way to his desk and pointed out to the judge the chair at the right hand side.

When he came to manhood, and entering upon his public career, he said the time is fulfilled, the kingdom of heaven was embodied in him.

CHAPTER X. BRAND, now that he had taken the final and extremely distasteful plunge and had come to the office of the Advance, waited for Brand to make the opening remarks about the particular object of his visit.

"You're mistaken in him. I know him intimately."

"Oh the pity of it," exclaimed Brand, "that you should be intimately acquainted with such a man as Dupuy."

"Mr. Brand," he said quietly, "your moral reflections at this juncture impart a certain quaint humor to the situation."

"I am afraid that is the trouble with me. My humor is nearly always unintentional," Brand sighed as though sorry for himself.

"Well, shall we get on with it?" the editor asked him.

"Yes, I must rejoin my daughter. She's waiting for me at the opera. She was very anxious that I should not come here tonight. It was curious—her persistency in the matter."

Brand drew his chair closer to the desk—closer to the telephone.

HALF MILLION PRICE PAID FOR SINGLE PAINTING

New York, March 18.—Half a million dollars was the record high price for a painting paid today for the celebrated portrait of Grand Hals, the Dutch painter, and his family, painted by himself.

JESUS CANNOT BE CLASSIFIED WITH MEN

Editor Guard:—I wish to offer a few reflections on this subject, to show how far the character of Jesus removes him from our common humanity, as manifested in the entire race.

Let us begin with his youth. He grew and developed, as natural and lovely as a flower. No fit of anger, unkind, or improper word or rude act, is reported of him.

When he came to manhood, and entering upon his public career, he said the time is fulfilled, the kingdom of heaven was embodied in him.

Another thing that separates him from all other men that have ever lived, he was pure and spotless. He had no need to repent for any thought, word or deed, during his whole life.

But not so with him; he had an innate consciousness of his absolute purity. He was harmless, undefiled, and separate from sinners.

"He's not in *me*," responded the managing editor.

"You're mistaken in him. I know him intimately."

"Oh the pity of it," exclaimed Brand, "that you should be intimately acquainted with such a man as Dupuy."

"Mr. Brand," he said quietly, "your moral reflections at this juncture impart a certain quaint humor to the situation."

"I am afraid that is the trouble with me. My humor is nearly always unintentional," Brand sighed as though sorry for himself.

P. E. & E. NOT INCLUDED IN THE PURCHASE

Portland, March 19.—That the Electric Bond & Share Company of New York is an interested party in the purchase of the Northwest Corporation properties with H. M. Bylesby & Co., of Chicago, is a development that has come to light.

Representatives of Bylesby & Co. are now in Portland, engaged in bringing about a division of the property. It is understood that when this is accomplished the Electric Bond & Share Company will control the light, water and power plants that have been acquired and which are located east of the Cascade Mountains and that Bylesby & Co., will take over those west of the Cascades.

Learned that the purchase source it is from an authoritative source it is learned that the purchase does not include the holdings of the Portland, Eugene & Eastern railway, which is a subsidiary company of the Northwestern Corporation, but practically independent.

The Portland, Eugene & Eastern controls the street railway systems of Eugene and Albany and is engaged in building four miles of electric railway in Salem. Rights of way, at least in part, have been secured for the building of an interurban system between Eugene and Salem.

The other properties of the Northwestern Corporation in the Willamette Valley, however, go to Bylesby & Co. These include the Albany light and water system, the Eugene light and gas plant systems, the Dallas electric light plant, the Corvallis electric system, the Monmouth electric light plant and the Independence water system and electric light plant.

East of the Cascades the railway properties owned by the Northwestern Corporation go to the new purchasers, which in this instance are the Electric Bond & Share Company. The properties include the Walla Walla street railway system, electric light system and interurban line to Milton and Prerwater; the Pendleton electric light system; the Lewiston gas plant and the North Yakima gas system.

While the entire purchase is still in the form of an option it has progressed so far that the Chicago company has already arranged for offices in Portland. Monday the firm will open headquarters in the Lewis and Groves block, occupying six rooms.

Mr. Ritche has sold his house in Fairmount to Mr. Newton, and has purchased the Morrison place on East Eleventh street.

The Fairmount Christian church is being painted and will shortly be ready for use. It is a unique structure, being of different construction from any other church in Eugene.

How Good News Spreads. "I am 70 years old and traveled most of the time," writes H. F. Tolson, of Elizabethtown, Ky. "Everywhere I go I recommend Electric Bitters, because I owe my excellent health and vitality to them. They effect a cure every time. They never fail to tone the stomach, regulate the kidneys and bowels, stimulate the liver, invigorate the nerves and purify the blood. They work preventives for weak, run-down men and women, restoring strength, vigor and health that's a dull joy. Try persistently guaranteed by W. A. Knudsenall Drug Co."

HALL'S TEXAS WONDER. I have sold Hall's Texas Wonder for kidney, bladder and rheumatic trouble for the last five years, and have guaranteed it in my years, and have never had a complaint. 60 day's treatment in each bottle.

Fortify now against the Grip—for it comes every season sure! Preventive—the Little Candy Cold Cure Tablets—offer in this respect a most certain and dependable safeguard. Preventives at the "smoke stage" will, as well, also surely head off all common colds. But promptness is the pocket or purse, for instant use. Box of 48 for 25c. Sold by Yeringtons Drug Store.