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CENTRAL POINT

THE most rapidly growing town in the Rogue River Valley. NOW IS THE TIME TO INVEST in lots and blocks before the Fall rush of homeseekers have picked out the choice property. Central Point is the most centrally located town in the valley and is the hub of THE RICHEST FRUIT, DAIRYING, FARMING and MINING REGION on the Pacific Coast. Its climatic, commercial, social and educational advantages are unsurpassed and at the present low prices, every parcel of our property is a RARE BARGAIN.

For the Next 30 Days

We are offering choice business lots at from \$150 each and upwards; and choice residence property at \$50 and upwards. Now is the time to invest, before an advance in prices is made.

Call on or address:

CENTRAL POINT TOWNSITE CO.
CENTRAL POINT, OREGON.

A Dead Easy Thing

[Copyright, 1906, by C. H. Sutcliffe.]
Mr. Adelbert Yonge, as we will call him, had been voyaging in eastern seas with his yacht. He was a young man of twenty-four and a resident of New York, and while he was known among his set as a good fellow he was also known as a conservative.

When the yacht got around to a certain port in Spain the owner went off one day to view the leading cathedral by himself. As a matter of fact, the other three had said that they would rather see one bullfight than ten cathedrals, and they were left to enjoy themselves in their own way. Mr. Yonge saw the cathedral from the outside and from the in. While he was visiting the interior two ladies passed him, and one deftly slipped a note into his hand. He made out that the note slipper was a girl and the other her duenna. His heart gave several jumps ere he got outdoors and found opportunity to read the note.

"You are an American," read the note, "and I appeal to you as an American. Five years ago an uncle of mine who desired to get possession of my fortune had me shut up in the convent called the Sacred Heart. I have been a prisoner ever since, and it has been given out in America that I am dead. Once a week I am allowed to visit the cathedral, but am always closely watched. I saw you a week ago and determined to appeal to you. For heaven's sake, rescue me from this living death. If you can place a ladder against the northwest corner of the wall surrounding the convent at 10 o'clock on the night of the 14th, I can persuade Sister Mary to permit me to pass into the grounds and thus escape. Bring a rope twenty feet long with you. Bring horses or a carriage. There is no way you can answer this except in person."

Some conservatives would have stopped to analyze a bit, but Mr. Yonge didn't. There was an American girl in distress, and it was his duty to rescue her. He would mount the wall, pull her up with a rope and then take her aboard his yacht. He would then steam away, and who was to catch him? He had it all planned out before his impulsive companions got back from the bullfight. They did not see the matter as he did.

When Mr. Yonge had announced in cast iron tones that he intended to rescue the girl single handed if his friends were afraid to tackle the job with him they could do no less than offer their services. One of them was sent to buy a rope, another to look for a ladder and the third to survey the wall. Yonge himself saw to the provisioning of the yacht and the overhauling of her machinery. He would steam out of port the minute the damsel was aboard. When the night of the 14th came all was in readiness. A vehicle was purchased outright instead of hired. Nothing had transpired to arouse the suspicions of the people in the convent, and it was looked upon as a dead easy thing to make the rescue.

The night was dark and rainy. It was the night of all nights to rescue an American damsel from a Spanish convent. Yonge had only two companions. One drove and was to act as lookout, and the other was to hold the foot of the ladder and help the rescued girl to descend without breaking her neck. Not a dog bayed or a cat meowed as the angle of the wall was reached. If Sister Mary had done her part and if Miss Britomarte had not fainted away while waiting, then five minutes would see her out of that and laying plans to give her uncle a surprise party. There was a feeling of the heroic about him as Yonge mounted the wall. The water ran down the back of his neck and filled his side pockets, but he was not discouraged. He was on top of the wall fishing with a rope and trying to locate the damsel when half a dozen dark lanterns flashed at the foot of the ladder and six strange men appeared. They had not come to assist in the rescue of Miss Keith, but were in the uniform of the police and spoke with commendable frankness.

Mr. Yonge was ordered to descend or take a bullet from a revolver, and a minute later the handcuffs were slipped on the trio. There were two other carriages close by, and presently the three vehicles set out and made a drive of six or seven miles to a stone barn in the suburbs of the city. Here the prisoners were put through the third degree in great shape. When the sergeant of police got through detailing the enormity of the offense they were white as milk and thin as water. The least that any of them might expect was an hour on the rack and twenty years in a dungeon. The average American has a commercial mind. These three men had. They began to dicker for their lives. To their great joy the sergeant was willing to listen. He finally admitted that if the convent were heavily reimbursed, the police paid for their time and if the yacht would put to sea instanter the ends of justice would be subserved. It must be cash on the nail, though, and no staving down.

As Mr. Yonge had got his friends into trouble, it was up to him to get them out. He made a draft on his Spanish banker for \$6,000 and handed it over, and as soon as it was cashed the prisoners were turned loose and told to "git." They got. The yacht was a thousand miles away when they heard some news. They heard it from two other owners of American yachts. Miss Britomarte, Keith was an English girl who was in with a gang of blacklegs. She was not an inmate of the convent. She had no uncle. She was not watched. She simply marked down her victims, and the gang arrived in time to catch them redhanded. M. QUAD.

IF YOUR HORSE HAS CORNS OR CONTRACTION OF THE FEET, SEE

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Repair work of all kinds.
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have some SPECIAL BARGAINS in Alfalfa, Fruit and Grain lands, in quantities to suit purchasers, with or without buildings. Good foot-hill Fruit land cheap. Business and residence property in Central Point at reasonable prices. Call and see our lists, save money and get a "Square Deal."

The Real Estate Men, Central Point, Ore.

European Plan

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DINING ROOM UNSURPASSED. REFURNISHED THROUGHOUT
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City, Draying and Transfer

All Kinds of Hauling
Promptly Done.

CENTRAL POINT, OR.

He Wanted Quiet.

(Exchange.)

A nervous looking man went into a store the other day and sat down for a half hour or so, when a clerk asked him if there was anything he could do for him. He said he didn't want anything. The clerk went away and he sat for an hour longer, when the proprietor went to him and asked if he wanted to be shown anything. "No," said the nervous man, "I just wanted to sit around. My physician has recommended quiet for me, and says above all things I should avoid being in a crowd. Noticing that you do not advertise in the newspaper I thought this would be as quiet a place as I could find, so I just dropped in for a few hours of isolation."

Do Not Crowd the Season.

The first warm days of spring bring with them a desire to get out and enjoy the exhilarating air and sunshine. Children that have been housed up all winter are brought out and you wonder where they all came from. The heavy winter clothing is thrown aside and many shed their flannels. Then a cold wave comes and people say that grip is epidemic. Colds at this season are even more dangerous than in mid-winter, as there is much more danger of pneumonia. Take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, however, and you will have nothing to fear. It always cures, and we have never known a cold to result in pneumonia when it was used. It is pleasant and safe to take. Children like it. For sale by Mary A. Mee.

Demands Payment.

Receiver Reddy of the Medford and Crater Lake railway has commenced proceedings in the circuit court for the cancellation of the mortgage of \$35,000 held by the Fee Bros. The application of the Receiver will recite the fact that the Fee Bros., having failed to meet the requirements of the contract under which the mortgage was issued to them, have no claim whatever against the defunct corporation. Furthermore a demand will be made upon all stockholders of the corporation holding stock upon which full payment has been made, to settle in full or relinquish their stock.—Tribune.

Tetter, Salt Rheum and Eczema.

These are diseases for which Chamberlain's Salve is especially valuable. It quickly allays the itching and smarting and soon effects a cure. Price, 25 cents. For sale by Mary A. Mee.

Important Timber Sale.

The long pending sale of the Hilt Sugar Pine Company's holdings of timber land was consummated a few days ago, the purchasers being the Northern California Lumber Company. This sale includes 6509 acres of valuable timber near Hilt, California, and lying within two to four miles of the S. P. Ry., a sawmill of 40,000 capacity, a planing mill located at Hilt, logging donkey and other lumbering and logging machinery, and represents an outlay to the California company of over \$160,000. H. C. Kinney of this place was the largest stockholder in the Hilt company and had as associates Frank and Warren Mee and V. A. Peterson.

This tract is one of the finest bodies of timber on the Coast and has all the advantages of location, both as to shipping facilities and to ease in logging. The purchasers will probably construct a spur from the S. P. tracks to the timber and will do their lumbering by modern methods.—Grants Pass Courier.

Cause of Stomach Troubles.

When a man has trouble with his stomach you may know that he is eating more than he should or of some article of food or drink not suited to his age or occupation, or that his bowels are habitually constipated. Take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets to regulate the bowels and improve the digestion and see if the trouble does not disappear. Ask for a free sample. Sold by Mary A. Mee.

List of Jurors.

The following is the jury list drawn for the March term of the circuit court:
ASHLAND—H S Evans, L J Brannon, Jacob Casebeer, Otto Winter, C E Lane, D L Minkler.
MEDFORD—C R Ray, A A Davis, E E Gore, Wm Garrett.
JACKSONVILLE—C W Conklin.
CENTRAL POINT—George Perkins, W H Norcross, R C Hensley, W J Freeman.
GOLD HILL—Jos R Perry, J E Coffee, F Peninger.
PHOENIX—Wm C Crawford, George Morris, Wm Ferns.
EAGLE POINT—J W Grover, R R Minter.
WOODVILLE—J M Whipple.
SAMS VALLEY—W W Eddington.
ANTIOCH—Monroe Gordon.
APPLEGATE—C M Rexford, Emmett O'Brien.
STERLING—D H Barneburg.
UNION—Floyd Pearce.

Bury the Hatchet

The Beaver State Herald gives its readers the following good advice:

"Bury the hatchet. Let's quit calling those of our neighbors who do not always do as we would like to have them do, 'mossbacks,' 'deadheads' and other names of that nature. A bad boy is never helped much by being reminded continually that he is a bad boy. The Herald suggests that we bury the hatchet, overlook each other's faults and all pull together for a greater and a better town."

Good advice, and some that could be followed with profit by nearly every town in Oregon, not excepting Central Point.

Acute Rheumatism

Deep tearing or wrenching pains, occasioned by getting wet through; worse when at rest, or on first moving the limbs and in cold or damp weather, is cured quickly by Ballard's Snow Liniment. Oscar Oleson, Gibson City, Ill., writes, Feb. 16, 1902: "A year ago I was troubled with a pain in my back. It soon got so bad I could not bend over. One bottle of Ballard's Snow Liniment cured me." Sold by Central Point Pharmacy.

TIMBER LAND, ACT JUNE 3, 1878. NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE,
Roseburg Oregon, Feb. 15, 1907.
Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, Daniel D. Tompkins, of 479 Cottage St., Salem, county of Marion, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement, No. 7842, for the purchase of the S4 SE4, NW4 SE4, SW4 NE4, of Section No. 10, in Township No. 33, Range No. 1 East, W. M., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber and stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver at Roseburg, Oregon, on

Wednesday, the 15th day of May, 1907.
He names as witnesses: John H. Slatery, of Oregon City, Oregon; Werner Wheatley, of Spokane, Washington; Arthur Holden, of Trail, Oregon; Mrs. Docia M. Holden, of Trail, Oregon.
Any and all persons claiming adversely to the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 15th day of May, 1907.
BENJAMIN L. EDDY, Register.

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