

Cole's Airtight Heaters. Moore's Steel Ranges.

—ARE THE BEST ON EARTH.—

When you buy either of them you know you have the very best on the market.

Leever, The Hardwareman,

Sells them. He also handles all kinds of Hardware.

Better buy your Stoves early and be ready for the damp, chilly season.

E. A. HAWK

General Blacksmithing

Central Point, Oregon

Repair work of all kinds. Wood Turning and Scroll Work. Horseshoing and Wagonwork. Cast Iron Braizing.

Authoress Injured.

Mrs. Theodore Johnson of 1332 Eighth street, Grants Pass, an authoress of some note, whose pen name is "Burdette Carey," while en route to Medford on the coach attached to the freight train which takes the place of Southern Pacific train No. 11, was severely injured internally New Year's night and nearly passed away as the result of being jolted from her seat. She was thrown across the opposite seat, striking her left breast against the corner of a suitcase. At the same time her hand was driven against the woodwork with such force as to break a small bone. She suffered repeated hemorrhages and twice during the night nearly passed away from heart failure, indicating that her heart had suffered injury.—Medford Tribune.

It is claimed that indigestion is the National disease. That's why the demand for Rings Dyspepsia Tablets keeps increasing because they do the work. Stomach trouble, dyspepsia, indigestion, bloating, etc., yield quickly. Two days' treatment free. Ask your druggist about them. Sold by Mary A. Mee.

Bankers Indicted.

Portland, Jan. 6.—Four separate indictments were filed against each of the following officers of the Title Guarantee & Trust company by District Attorney Manning this afternoon. Those indicted were President J. Thorburn Ross, Vice-President George H. Hill, Secretary John E. Aitchison and Treasurer T. T. Burkhardt. The four indictments are: Receiving deposits after the bank was known to be insolvent; conversion to their own use of public money, loaning public money and larceny by neglect to pay over school funds on demand.

The indicted persons were arrested and placed under heavy bonds. They were already under bonds for the original arrest, but had to provide a heavier security.

The Publisher's Claims Sustained

UNITED STATES COURT OF CLAIMS. The Publishers of Webster's International Dictionary allege that it "is, in fact, the popular Unabridged thoroughly re-edited in every detail, and vastly enriched in every part, with the purpose of adapting it to meet the larger and severer requirements of another generation."

It is perhaps needless to add that we refer to the dictionary in our judicial work as of the highest authority in accuracy of definition; and that in the future as in the past it will be the source of constant reference.

Baptist Church.

REV. A. N. JACQUEMIN, Pastor. Sunday School - - - 10:00 a. m. Preaching - - - 11:00 a. m. Preaching - - - 7:30 p. m. Prayer Meeting Wednesday 7:30 p. m.

At the regular preaching services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. next Sunday the morning subject will be "The Glory of the Cross." At the evening service some evangelistic theme will be discussed.

COMMUNION SERVICE. At the close of the morning preaching service the regular communion service will be observed.

A FEW THOUGHTS TO BRING WITH YOU TO THE COMMUNION SERVICE.

One characteristic of Jesus that impresses us very much is His kindness. Kindness is easily bestowed and yet how often is it withheld even from those whose souls are yearning for our sympathy. Those who know so little of gladness, but have tasted to the very dregs of life's bitter cup. If we would be truly happy we must become so busy and interested in trying to lessen the sufferings of others that we will forget our own misfortunes. As we journey through life let us never hesitate to turn aside into the path of self denial if duty calls us there, for there is always a blessing in duty, although it may often interfere with pleasure. But whoever is truly noble and worthy will keep this principal upmost in his mind. The communion service reminds us of our duty. Let us do our duty, then, as the years come and go, and although their loveliest season blossoms but to fade again, let benevolence, pure flowers, never fade from the path we tread, and we may be sure that within our souls hope and contentment, if not actual joy, will bloom in all the freshness and beauty of glorious spring time.

Trespass Notices, printed on cloth, for sale at the HERALD office. 50 cents dozen.

Don't worry about your kidneys when you can obtain 30 days' treatment of Pineules for \$1.00. These little globules bring relief in the first dose. Backache, Lumbago and Rheumatism yield quickly. If not satisfied your money refunded. This is a fair offer you can't lose. Sold by Mary A. Mee.

Williamson Case Reversed.

Washington, Jan 6.—The case against Ex-Congressman J. N. Williamson of Oregon, charged with unlawfully cutting timber on public lands in Crook county, Oregon, in conspiracy with 100 others, was decided by the supreme court in favor of Williamson. The United States court for Oregon imposed a fine of \$500 and sentenced Williamson to prison for ten months. The supreme court reverses the decision, upon irregularity in admitting affidavits.

Williamson's partner, Dr. Van Gesner, and Marion R. Biggs, who were sentenced with him, have already served out their terms of imprisonment in the Multnomah county jail but have not paid their fines and are still held. All appealed to the circuit court of appeals, which upheld the lower court and is now reversed.

Subscribe for the Herald:

Much Ado About Nothing

[Original.] They had been married a month and had just returned from the wedding journey. They were about to pass through a condition similar to an atmospheric change when a balmy air encounters a cool wave, producing a storm. Sentiment was to give place to ordinary existence.

"How did you cut your chin, dear?" "Shaving."

These were the only words spoken at the breakfast table. The young husband scanned his paper in silence and with a scowl. He was suffering from a toothache. The wife's brow, too, was clouded. She had invited some friends to dinner, and the most desirable had regretted. What should she do about it? The husband arose, kissed her and took his hat and came to go out, but before doing so went into the library, where he remained a few minutes, came out and was about to leave when his wife stopped him.

"Haven't you forgotten something, dear?" she said. "I? Forgotten? What is it?" "Oh, it doesn't matter."

"Then why did you mention it? If it doesn't matter, it would have been wise not to bother me about it."

"Bother you?" The words were spoken as if recalling some memory. The husband stood looking at her. She still sat at the table, her arms resting on those of her chair.

"Come, Winifred," he said impatiently, "are you going to keep me standing here all day waiting for you to come out with what you are driving at? My time is valuable."

"Go on. There is no necessity for an explanation."

"Upon my word, I like that! You tell me that I have forgotten something; then when I ask what it is you say it doesn't matter. Is there anything you wish me to bring you from the city?"

"No." "Anything I am to do before going?" "No."

"Well, I shall ask you no more questions. If you are so unreasonable as to sit there pouting—I won't call it sulking—without enlightening me as to the cause of your grievance, I see no way for me but to leave you to do what Mrs. Tam O'Shafter did—nurse your wrath to keep it warm."

He turned toward the front door, stopped and came back. "Once more I ask you to prevent an unpleasant day for both of us by frankly telling me what is the cause of this quarrel."

"Will you leave me?" "H-m! What can one expect from a woman? Frankness be hanged! There's not a manly trait in a thousand of them!"

"Thank heaven for that!" "Enough of this. I am going downtown."

He put his hat on his head and crammed it down, denting the crown by his violence.

"That's what I have been begging you to do for five long minutes."

"I wish you to understand, my dear, that if you sit at home all this pleasant day making yourself miserable it is your own fault. I give you fair warning."

"How many more times are you going to warn me?" "Not another. What's the use standing here like a fool giving warnings to a woman who hasn't sense enough to—"

At this point in the debate the food trays were opened, and tears, accompanied by sobs, poured copiously.

It is curious to note the effect of woman's tears on man. They will either mollify or irritate him. For a moment the husband felt that to break the hall mirror with his walking stick would bring infinite relief; then the picture of helplessness and stupidity (or so he considered it) before him touched his heart. He ran to his wife and put his arm about her.

"Sweetheart, forgive me! I'm a brute."

"No; you are a man, and that's—"

"What, darling?" "Worse sometimes—that is, when they act as brutally as you have acted."

"I?" bristling again. "Do you mean to call me brutal?" "What would you consider a man who would leave his wife in the morning to be gone all the long day, without a kiss?"

"He would be a savage, a beast."

"Then why didn't you—" "I did."

"You didn't?" "What's that on your chin?" "He put his hand to his own chin. Upon my word, it's the court plaster I put on my face when I cut myself at shaving. I must have left it on yours when I kissed you. How fortunate that I have the proof!"

"Well, I declare; it's just too stupid for anything."

A Bachelor Quest.

[Copyright, 1907, by E. C. Parcels.] Charles Shaw, attorney, was forty and unmarried. He had proposed twice and been rejected both times. After that he refrained and became cynical about marriage.

One night in returning from his club to his bachelor quarters he witnessed a collision between a hack and a street car. The street car couldn't turn out, and the hack wouldn't, and so they came together with a crash.

When the incident had reached its end Mr. Shaw resumed his way, but he hadn't taken twenty steps when he made a find on the sidewalk. It was a white satin slipper, and it belonged to a woman with a dainty foot. The finder admired it by lamplight and then slipped it into his pocket. His heart gave a sort of tunk as he did so. Here was a seed of romance—a lost slipper, a dainty slipper, a slipper belonging to some fair lady who had fled from the collision in wild haste. She must have been without an escort or the slipper would have been searched for and found. What was a handsome woman doing that she was out alone at midnight? Had the question been put to him by a caller at his office the lawyer would have answered that she probably belonged to the Tenderloin and charged \$10 for the information; but, as it was, he made himself believe that it was far otherwise. As he took the slipper out of his pocket and looked at it with the eyes of a man of the world and an old bachelor instinct told him that the loser was a dame, that she was blond, that she had merry blue eyes, that she had an aristocratic foot and belonged to the Four Hundred. Real old solid romance was bubbling and seething in his bosom before he went to bed that night. He may have thrust the slipper under his pillow. He may have put it into the pocket of his nightshirt so as to have it next his heart.

If the slipper had looked cute and dainty and aristocratic by gaslight it looked 50 per cent more so in the sunshine of the morning. Instead of dying out, the romance bubbled the harder. Mr. Shaw felt that he had a case where the jury couldn't go back on him. He gazed long at the dainty thing before he went to breakfast. Then he put it in his pocket and carried it to his office and placed it on his desk. His girl typist saw it there and was properly shocked. A man who wanted to see another man because his dog had bitten him saw it there and went away without suing. An old woman who wanted to lend some money on a mortgage saw it there and went right off and consulted a lawyer who had been married for twenty years. None of these things affected Mr. Shaw, however.

Next day the papers contained a carefully worded advertisement to the effect that a gentleman who saw the collision that took place in a certain locality had made a find afterward and was anxious to restore the article to the loser. Some man would have mentioned the slipper right out in print. Mr. Shaw didn't do this out of respect to the damsel's feelings. If she had been out slumming alone he wasn't going to give her away to her stern father or horrified mother. It was just mentioned as a "find," and the result was what might have been expected. One man wrote that he had lost a bottle of whisky in the crash and would be much obliged at receiving it back. Another wrote that he had missed a wad of \$14 and was glad to find an honest man. A third had lost his hat and a fourth a cane, and three women wrote about lost bags and back combs.

The one who lost the slipper didn't write, however. Mr. Shaw figured it out that she hadn't got up early enough in the morning to see the paper before the cook lugged it downstairs, and he advertised again. No answer from her. The only epistle was from a party who claimed to have lost his wooden leg in the accident, and he dropped a warning that it must be returned within three days or he would lump around to police headquarters and set fifty detectives at work on the case.

For a third and fourth time Mr. Shaw ordered that advertisement inserted. In fact, he made it a "t. f." ad, which means that it was to run till forbidden. He felt that sooner or later the damsel must see it. She was no doubt wondering what chivalier had picked it up, and she would wonder until she turned to the papers. The ad was given a place between a bulldog for sale cheap and a second-hand farm wagon for sale at a bargain, but he had faith that her eyes would light on it. And Mr. Shaw was rewarded. The day came when his office boy hunted him up at lunch and told him that there was a lady waiting at the office, and he almost ran the four blocks. There was a lady. She was a young lady. She was a colored young lady. She had taken the slipper off the desk and was holding it in her hand.

"Much obliged, boss," she said as the lawyer stared at her. "Then it was you—"

"It was me, sah: It was me and Julius. We had been to de show and was comin' home. Dat crash stopped me down on de dock, and it stopped Julius outer de back dock, and it was while I was runnin' arter dat pesky nigger dat de slipper come off, and I went home on my uppers. Yes, sah, it's mine—cost me a dollar and a half dat I washed fur and earned—and it was mighty nice fur you to put dat ad in de paper and help a pore gal and her missin' property. If Julius wasn't still sheered and on de run I'd have him—"

But Mr. Shaw intimated that the interview was at an end and sat down to study the case of Brown versus Jones.



Others may have better goods, but we doubt it. Others may have lower prices, but we doubt that also. But we most emphatically dispute anybody's claim to have fairer prices than we; prices that better indicate real, bona fide bargains. Both in our goods and our prices we challenge comparison with all other stores. We claim to have better goods at lower prices than any other establishment in town, and we back up the claim by proving it.

SMITH & MOLONY SHOE DEALERS, Medford, Ore.

Among Table Ornaments



A well-filled decanter has first choice among "choice spirits." That "little drop of something" that sounds so vague and mysterious, has really a definite meaning when it is bought of us. It then means "something good." Everybody likes to blow their own horn, but our customers are the ones that give us the most praise. They swear by the high quality Wines and Liqueurs that we handle. You'll do the same after trying them.

Port and Sherry for Family Use. Mail orders given prompt attention.

"WEARY'S"

H. O. WILKINSON, Prop. MEDFORD - - OREGON. - - Phone 214-

"Did she give you any encouragement?" "Well, she said she thought bright girls ought to marry simple minded men."—Houston Post.

A man is sometimes so busy making money that he neglects to take care of what he has already made.—Acheson Globe.

He (sentimentally)—May I hope to see you pretty soon?

She (jestingly)—I rather think I'm pretty now.

Nodd—At what age are children allowed to act on the stage?

Todd—Oh, anywhere up to seventy-five.—Life.

"Ever try an automobile, judge?" said a friend. "No," replied the judge, "but I've tried a lot of people who have."—Jewish Ledger.

Little Gordon was studying his Sunday school lesson.

"Say, papa," he queried, "what did the Dead sea die off?"

Patience—Does it disconcert you for people to talk while you sing?

Patrice—Well, if they say "Shut up!" it does.

Advertisement for Webster's International Dictionary, featuring an illustration of the dictionary and text describing its features and availability.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

FOR SALE. FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN—Four good horses with good harness and wagon. Apply at this office.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY—Finest line ever opened in Central Point. At Central Point Pharmacy.

REAL ESTATE.

THE CENTRAL POINT REAL ESTATE CO. is interested in the future growth of Central Point. We want to see the old town grow, as well as the entire Rogue River valley.

SOUTH and EAST

—by the— SOUTHERN PACIFIC CO.



SHASTA ROUTE

TRAINS FOR PORTLAND: Trains leave Central Point for Portland and way stations daily at - - - 9:59 a. m. 5:49 p. m.

TRAINS FOR SAN FRANCISCO: Leave Central Point - - - 10:20 a. m. 1:35 p. m.

Ashland accommodation 9:05 p. m. Through Pullman, Standard and tourist cars on both trains; chair cars Sacramento to Portland and El Paso and tourist cars to Chicago, St. Louis, New Orleans and Washington.

Connecting at San Francisco with several steamship lines for Honolulu, Japan, China, Philippines, Central and South America.

For particulars, see FRED PARKER, Agent, Central Point station, —or address— WM. McMURRAY, Gen. Pas. Agt., Portland, Ore.

Post Office Hours. GENERAL DELIVERY HOUR: Open 7:30 a. m. close 8:30 p. m. Sundays, open one hour after each train.

MONEY ORDERS. No money orders issued or cashed on Sundays or holidays.

MAIL CLOSURE. No. 14, north bound, 9:30 a. m. Due 9:49 a. m.

No. 15, south bound, 9:30 a. m. Due 10:11 a. m.

No. 13, south bound, 12 m. Due 12:28 p. m.

No. 16, north bound, 4:50 p. m. Due 5:19 p. m. GUY E. TEX, P. M.

TAKE NOTICE!!

After January 1, 1908, and until further notice, I will only be in my place of business during the afternoon of each day, other matters, for a time claiming my attention in the forenoon. I will still, however, give careful attention to repair work on watches and jewelry and all other branches of my business. Respectfully,

P. J. HICKEN.

80 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year in advance. Single copies, 10 cents. Munn & Co. 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

"The scute kicked 'em sky high," says a sibilant, "but we have no word as to whether he broke in or not."—Atlanta Constitution.

An old lady, hearing somebody say the mails were very irregular, said, "It was so in my young days; no trusting any of 'em."

"Does your little brother know how to walk, Abner?" "Yeth. He knowth how. We all showed him, but he can't do it yet."

"He has a motor car tongue." "What do you mean?" "Oh, he's always running other people down."—Pick-Me-Up.