

New Clabbing Order.

For a limited time we offer the Central Point Herald and the Thrice-a-Week World (New York), each one year for \$2.15. This means 208 papers at a cost of only a cent apiece.

Central Point is going to improve more during the present year than in any year in its past history. You will need the Herald to keep posted on what is doing at home.

A presidential election is coming on this year and you will need the Thrice-a-Week World to keep you posted on national affairs, especially regarding the political situation in New York.

Better subscribe today.

For Constipation.

Mr. L. H. Franham, a prominent druggist of Spirit Lake, Iowa, says: "Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are certainly the best thing on the market for constipation." Give these tablets a trial. You are certain to find them agreeable and pleasant in effect. Price, 25 cents. Samples free. For sale by Mary A. Nee.

Methodist Church Services.

Preaching services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and every other Sunday evening at 7:30.

Sunday School every Sunday morning at 10:00.

Epworth League at 6:45 every Sunday evening.

Junior Epworth League at 3 p. m. every Sunday.

Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30.

A Healing Salve for Burns, Chapped Hands and Sore Nipples.

As a healing salve for burns, sores, sore nipples and chapped hands Chamberlain's Salve is most excellent. It allays the pain of a burn almost instantly, and unless the injury is very severe, heals the parts without leaving a scar. Price, 25 cents. For sale by Mary A. Nee.

Observation Cars.

On and after November 15, 1907, the observation cars between Portland and Oakland California, on trains Nos. 15 and 16 will be carried through instead of being cut out, as heretofore, at Roseburg.

Southbound, under this new arrangement, passengers holding proper transportation and Pullman accommodations may occupy these cars on the night leaving Portland until reaching Eugene at 12:32 a. m.

FRED PARKER, Agt. S. P. Co.,
31st Central Point, Oregon.

"One Touch of Nature Makes the Whole World Kin."

When a rooster finds a big flat worm he calls all the hens in the farm yard to come and share it. A similar trait of human nature is to be observed when a man discovers something exceptionally good—he wants all his friends and neighbors to share the benefits of his discovery. This is the touch of nature that makes the whole world kin. This explains why people who have been cured by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy write letters to the manufacturers for publication, that others similarly ailing may also use it and obtain relief. Behind every one of these letters is a warm hearted wish of the writer to be of use to someone else. This remedy is for sale by Mary A. Nee.

Dr. E. Davis, Dentist.

will be in his Central Point office on the following dates:
From Monday morning, April 13, to Saturday evening, April 18.
From Monday morning, May 11, to Saturday evening, May 16.
Watch for further announcements of later dates in these columns. 37tf

Repairing Opera House.

Carpenters are at work remodeling the second floor of the opera house building where one of the neatest and best appointed lodge rooms in the county will be fitted up. The present lodge room will be remodeled and changed into a banquet room and the unfinished portion of the building will be converted into a modern lodge room of comfortable proportions. Several hundred dollars will be expended on the contemplated improvements and the lodges and societies now meeting there as well as the new Masonic lodge which is about to be instituted here will have a handsome and comfortable meeting place. Eli Jones, the well known contractor is doing the carpenter work.

Rheumatism.

More than nine out of every ten cases of rheumatism are simply rheumatism of the muscles, due to cold or damp weather or chronic rheumatism. In such cases no internal treatment is required. The free application of Chamberlain's Liniment is all that is needed, and it is certain to give quick relief. Give it a trial and see for yourself how quickly it relieves the pain and soreness. Price, 25 cents; large size, 50 cents. Sold by Mary A. Nee.

An Elegy in a Country Print Shop.

(New York Times.)

He's taken thirty off the hook; it's quitting time for "Slim,"
We've closed the shop this afternoon to read the proof on him,
And find it pretty middling clean, a pi line here and there,
But only such a one as apt to slip in any here;
His ticket's on the foreman's desk, all figured up, I s'pose,
He had some fat takes and some lean, but that's the way it goes;
I don't know what's his overtime or what his check will be,
I guess he'll strike the average, along with you and me.

He set a measure middling wide—ho liked to set that way:
His work was mostly solid stuff, and not much on display;
He ought to lived threescore or years, a friend of yours and mine,
It's tough to think some worthless chop is quadding out his line.

He told me nigh a month ago, as cool as anything,
His dupes were cut and pasted up—a middling longish string.
He said he never skinned the shop, and guessed he had his share
Of overtime and double price, and maybe some to spare.

He set a proof that showed up clean, and did his work up right.
He never shirked by day so he could double-space the night.
The makeup's dumped his matter in, his form is closed, you see;
His galley's empty on the rack, his slug is twenty-three.

We don't know what the Cashier's desk will have to give to Slim;
We'll mark a turn rule in the proof and say a prayer for him.
For him the dawn is in the East, it's getting light uptown,
And thirty's taken off the hook, the last form's going down!

ON THE UPPER ROGUE.

Bargains in Fruit, Farm and Timber Lands.

Below will be found some real bargains in timber and fruit lands which are worthy of your attention.

238 acres—On Rogue river, 30 miles from Central Point. Good two-story frame house, good barn and other buildings, good well of excellent water, family orchard of apples and all kinds of berries. About 100 acres of fine alfalfa land. Valuable water right on Rogue river with ditch constructed to place. Tri-weekly mail service passes door. Excellent hunting and fishing. Price \$20 per acre.

160 acres—3 1/2 miles from Prospect, on Crater Lake Park wagon road and within 1 mile of Ray ditch and power site. Good two-story frame house and other buildings. Good fences. Some fruit on place. Good well of water. 40 acres in timothy. 1,600,000 feet of pine and fir timber. Good outside range. Price \$1800. A snap.

160 acres—Same neighborhood. Good house and barn, good fruit and berries on place. 2,000,000 feet pine and fir timber. Price \$1800.

160 acres—Good fruit farm. All good alfalfa land and watered by living springs. 25 acres in cultivation. Good house and barn. Near post office and good school. 3,000,000 feet fine red fir timber. 30 miles from Central Point, on Fort Klamath road. A most desirable home. Price \$3,500.

For further information, inquire at the HERALD office, Central Point, Ore.

THE BARROW AT THE FRONT.

The barrow is coming into his own. Costly experience with swine disease contracted at public market exhibition despite all possible precautions, induced the management of the international show to abandon classes for breeding swine and open a show for barrows only, that go direct from the pens to the shambles. This idea did not suit some swine breeders. But the barrow show has caught the swing of success and will hereafter receive the support of some interests which have been fighting it. It has demonstrated the possibilities of such a show, and those who came to scoff will remain to pray—and exhibit. The perfection to which pork producing can be brought, mirrored in the exhibits of this section, is among the most absorbing features of this exhibition.

Hampshires Popular.

As heretofore, keen interest was shown in the exhibit of Hampshire barrows. Black hogs with white belts around their bodies at the girth appealed to the curious as well as to pork makers. They are odd, distinctive and fast in the show yard.

But it is not alone the peculiar color marking of Hampshires that accounts for their growing popularity. Packers esteem them for their dressing qualities. This fact has been emphasized in the decisions registered by packing house judges of fat barrows at this show. Each year has marked an increase in the number.

R. L. Bollman of Illinois was first for barrow under six months, the Ohio State university second and Atkinson & Stone, Illinois, third. It was a beautiful trio which took the prizes in this class. A deal of finish and quality was



FIRST PRIZE HAMPSHIRE.

associated with rather heavy bone and coarseness of head. Hampshires made an especially strong pen showing.

Grade and cross bred fat barrows made an exceptionally strong exhibit. That certain breeds cross to excellent advantage from the feeder's standpoint was a patent fact in this collection.

Grand Championships.

The Ohio State university won the grand championship for pen of three barrows. Competition was as edged as a half dozen top notch rival pens could make it. It was the trio of pure bred Berkshires, all bred and fed by that institution, which achieved this distinguished honor. The grand championship single barrow was the mixed bred hog shown by Goodwin & Goodenough.

In breeding the grand champion barrow, from a litter of seven pigs, is three-fourths Duroc-Jersey, one-eighth Poland-China and one-eighth Hampshire. He was wonderfully made and wonderfully fed.

These interesting items and illustrations of a fine feature of the last international show are reproduced by the courtesy of the Breeder's Gazette, Chicago.

Hog Feed Rack.

The illustration herewith shows a form of rack which was designed and first used by a Mr. Davis of Michigan for feeding alfalfa to hogs which are following corn fed cattle. It has been highly indorsed by Professor H. R. Smith of the Nebraska experiment sta-



FEDDING ALFALFA TO HOGS.

tion. In some humid sections it might be well to construct a cover of some kind to go over the top of it. The rack may be of any length, but it should not be more than three or three and one-half feet wide, as the alfalfa would probably lodge in the center. The fencing board at the bottom should not be more than nine inches from the top to the ground. If higher the hogs will be likely to get their fore feet into the rack. The 2 by 4 at the bottom of the hopper should be six inches from outside line of the corner posts and at the bottom fourteen inches from the floor of the rack or eighteen inches from the ground.—Breeder's Gazette, Chicago.

Stable Disinfectant.

Whitewash is one of the cheapest disinfectants and can be easily and rapidly applied with a spray pump. It must be carefully strained before using in the pump, as any lumps will clog the spray nozzle.

The Ownership of Ptolemy Caesar.

By LEONARD FRANK ADAMS.

Copyrighted, 1904, by Jessie Morgan.

Ravenor stood in the library in all the luxury of early morning negligence. A gorgeous bathrobe swathed his big frame from his chin to his heels. His feet were thrust into a pair of comfortable looking Turkish slippers. Between his lips was a cigarette, deep drafts of which he inhaled thoughtfully as he eyed the man in the chair by the window. The latter was responsible for Ravenor's appearance downstairs at this unseemly hour.

Ravenor's early caller was not prepossessing. Indeed, he was distinctly otherwise. His eyes were small, watery blue and shifty. His underjaw was weak, and his seedy clothes and frayed linen were none too clean. Beside him, its own smart appearance in striking contrast to the man's general cut at the elbows air, crouched a Boston terrier.

"Want to sell me the pup, I suppose," Ravenor said pleasantly. "That's why you're here, isn't it? That's why you got me out of bed at this un-Christian hour?"

The man nodded hopefully.

"Sure," he admitted. "I thought you'd like a chance at 'im so long's I got to raise the dough."

"Where'd you get him?" Ravenor asked sharply.

"Raised 'im from a pup, s'elp me," the man responded glibly. "An' I wouldn't be sellin' 'im if I didn't need the coin the worst way. I 'eard as 'ow you was open for a good trade in 'is line, so I brought 'im round. 'E's all right, now, ain't 'e? Stand up, Ptolemy, an' give the gent a good look at you."

The dog obediently stood up, and Ravenor's eyes lighted with interest. There could be no denying that Ptolemy was a fine specimen of his breed. His clean cut head, his well shaped shoulders, even his crooked little tail, all bespoke that.

"I got 'is pedigree 'ere on this paper," the man observed, drawing a dirty envelope from his pocket.

"Oh, never mind that," Ravenor replied, with a meaning grin. "What do you want for him?"

"I'd oughter get fifty, an' 'e's dirt cheap at that."

"Tell you what I'll do—I'll give you thirty."

The man shrugged his shoulders. "I can't be too fussy, boss," he said. "I need the money, an' I need it bad. So long as I know 'e's gonn' into good 'ands I guess there ain't nothin' for me to do but to take you up, though it's most like givin' 'im to you at that price."

Ravenor counted out the bills and handed them to the man, who ran them over with grimy fingers and departed, with a sigh and a sorrowful glance in the dog's direction, both of which were rather overdone.

Once the front door had closed behind him, Ravenor tossed his cigarette into the fireplace and pressed the button on the wall.

"Annie," he said to the second girl, who answered his summons, "I've just bought this pup. He answers to the name of Ptolemy. Take him downstairs and give him a feed; then let him out in the back yard. I'm going upstairs. You may call me at 10."

Ravenor went upstairs to resume his interrupted slumbers, and Ptolemy, having fared sumptuously at the hands of the cook, was turned loose in the back yard, where he galloped about gleefully, enjoying a rare half hour's sport with a bit of trailing clothe-line and making desperate endeavors to catch the sparrows which now and again fluttered into the yard.

It was perhaps three-quarters of an hour after the sale that a cautious whistle sounded from the alley side of the high fence which inclosed the back yard. Ptolemy, with a yelp of joy, answered it. The back gate swung noiselessly open, just far enough for the dog to squeeze through. He was gathered up by the seedy man who had interviewed Ravenor in the library, thrust unceremoniously beneath his coat and borne down the alley at a shuffling run.

Therefore when Ravenor made his appearance at 11 o'clock no Ptolemy answered his repeated whistlings. Annie and the cook protested weepingly their complete mystification in the dog's disappearance. Sure, they had thought him right in the yard all the time, they declared. He'd been chasing the sparrows and yelping there not ten minutes since. Ravenor searched the back yard thoroughly, the tool house, the little shed that held the ash barrels, even the coil of hose that lay in one corner, but no trace of his recent purchase could be found.

After lunch he went downtown to put an advertisement of his loss in the paper. The afternoon being particularly fine, he decided to walk home. He had reached the little square where Norwood street crosses the avenue and was striding briskly past the statue in the center of the diminutive park when a dog in full cry after a flock of elusive sparrows dashed past him.

There could be no mistaking that head, those clean cut shoulders, the distinctive markings of the neck and flank. Ravenor started in pursuit of the dog.

"Here, you, Ptolemy, Ptolemy! Come here! Come here, I say!" he cried.

The dog stopped, seemed to debate for a moment, then came toward Ravenor, wriggling his twisted stump of a tail in ridiculous apology.

"Nice way you deserted me this morning, wasn't it?" said Ravenor severely. "Come on with me now. No

If You Love Her

Don't be afraid to tell her so. She will not hurt you. Brace up, be a brick and "Pop the Question"

Don't make any mistake in the question; ask her sweetly and gently: "Dearest, will you join me in eating some of that delicious Candy at Sam Moore's Confectionery?"

and She'll say "Yes."

G. S. MOORE,

2ND AND PINE STS., CENTRAL POINT

WE WANT

Everybody in Central Point and neighborhood to come in next Sunday and eat the best

25 CENT CHICKEN DINNER

they ever tasted. We give our patrons the best the market affords. Commercial and Transient Trade a Specialty.

Central Point Hotel, L. F. Reddicliffe Proprietor.

BLACKSMITH COAL FOR SALE

I have a Car-load. If you need any, let me know.

PRICE, THE HORSESHOER

WHEN IN TOWN CALL AT

THE :-: OFFICE

For Pure "Astor" Whikey

Which is "the best" in Oregon. Try it and if you don't say it is "the best" Jack will treat. We also handle the Celebrated

Columbia Beer

The Office

Medford, Oregon

EUROPEAN PLAN FINE SAMPLE ROOM

Hotel Nash

The Home of Commercial and Mining Men

Hotel Nash Co., Proprietors
Medford, Oregon

Dining-room Unsurpassed. Refurnished Throughout.

F. A. HAWK

General Blacksmithing

Central Point, Oregon

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

A Good Investment.

A Lot or Block in Central Point, bought before the next advance in prices, will insure you some "easy money."

Central Point Townsite Co.,

Herald Office,

Central Point, Ore.